



## Fill in the gaps

### Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist (1)\_\_\_\_\_ mountains

Are a home now for me

But my home is the lowlands

And always will be

Some day you'll return to

Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and your farms

And you'll no longer burn

To be brothers in arms

Through these fields of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though (3)\_\_\_\_\_ did hurt me so bad

In the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and alarm

You did not (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me

My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds

So (6)\_\_\_\_\_ different suns

And we have (7)\_\_\_\_\_ one world

But we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in different ones

Now the sun's gone to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and

The moon's riding high

Let me bid you farewell

Every man has to die

But it's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the starlight

And every line on your palm

We're fools to make war

On our brothers in arms



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. covered
2. valleys
3. they
4. fear
5. desert
6. many
7. just
8. live
9. hell
10. written