## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

## Fill in the gaps

Are a (1) now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And (2) will be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and (3) farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through (4) fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (5) your suffering
As the (6) raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have (7) one world
But we (8) in different ones
Now the sun's gone to hell and
The moon's riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's written in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're (9) to make war

On our brothers in arms



- 1. home
- 2. always
- 3. your
- 4. these
- 5. witnessed
- 6. battles
- 7. just
- 8. live
- 9. fools

## Fill in the gaps