Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no (1) burn
To be (2) in arms
Through these (3) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (4) your suffering
As the (5) raged higher
And though they did (6) me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not (7) me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So (8) different suns
And we have just one world
But we live 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 (9) line on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. longer
- 2. brothers
- 3. fields
- 4. witnessed
- 5. battles
- 6. hurt
- 7. desert
- 8. many
- 9. every

Fill in the gaps