Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

| These mist covered mountains |
|-----------------------------------|
| Are a (1) 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 longer burn |
| To be brothers in arms |
| Through (2) 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 fear and alarm |
| You did not desert me |
| My brothers in arms |
| There's so (4) different worlds |
| So many different suns |
| And we (5) 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 (7) in the starlight |
| And (8) line on (9) palm |
| We're fools to make war |
| On our (10) in arms |



- 1. home
- 2. these
- 3. they
- 4. many
- 5. have
- 6. just
- 7. written
- 8. every
- 9. your
- 10. brothers

Fill in the gaps