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 longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through (1) fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed (2) suffering
As the battles (3) higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My (4) in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many (5) 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 every line on (6) palm
We're (7) to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. these
- 2. your
- 3. raged
- 4. brothers
- 5. different
- 6. your
- 7. fools

Fill in the gaps