Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist (1) moun	ntains
Are a (2) now for me	
But my (3) is the lowlands	
And always will be	
Some day you'll return to	
Your valleys and your farms	
And you'll no (4) 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 (5) did hurt me so bad	
In the (6) and alarm	
You did not desert me	
My brothers in arms	
There's so many (7)	worlds
So many different suns	
And we (8) 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 your palm	
We're fools to make war	

On our brothers in arms



1. covered

- 2. home
- 3. home
- 4. longer
- 5. they
- 6. fear
- 7. different
- 8. have

Fill in the gaps