Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These (1) covered mountains
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 longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these (4) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (5) your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And (6) did (8) me so bad
In the (9) and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many (10) 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 your palm
We're fools to make war

On our brothers in arms



- 1. mist
- 2. home
- 3. home
- 4. fields
- 5. witnessed
- 6. though
- 7. they
- 8. hurt
- 9. fear
- 10. different

Fill in the gaps

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