



Fill in the gaps

## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These (1)\_\_\_\_\_ covered mountains

Are a home now for me

But my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fields of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though they did hurt me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not desert me

My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds

So many different suns

And we have just one world

But we (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ ones

Now the sun's gone to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on your palm

We're fools to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ war

On our brothers in arms



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. mist
2. home
3. live
4. different
5. hell
6. line
7. make