



## Fill in the gaps

### Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

Are a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ now for me

But my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is the lowlands

And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ will be

Some day you'll return to

Your valleys and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ did hurt me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me

My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in arms

There's so many different worlds

So many different suns

And we have just one world

But we live in different ones

Now the sun's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. home
2. home
3. always
4. your
5. they
6. desert
7. brothers
8. gone