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 (1) will be
Some day you'll return to
Your (2) and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (3) (4) suffering
As the battles raged higher
And (5) they did (6) me so bad
In the (7) and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So (8) suns
And we (10) 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. always
- 2. valleys
- 3. witnessed
- 4. your
- 5. though
- 6. hurt
- 7. fear
- 8. many
- 9. different
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps