## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

## Fill in the gaps

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

## Fill in the gaps