Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

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 (3) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the (4) (5) higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My (6) in arms
There's so many (7) worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. mist
- 2. home
- 3. fields
- 4. battles
- 5. raged
- 6. brothers
- 7. different
- 8. live