Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist (1) m	nountains
Are a home now for me	
But my home is the lowlands	
And always will be	
Some day you'll return to	
Your valleys and your farms	
And you'll no (2) bu	ırn
To be (3) in ar	rms
Through these fields of destruction	
Baptism of fire	
I've witnessed your suffering	
As the battles raged higher	
And (4) (5)	did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm	
You did not desert me	
My (6) 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 gone to (7) and	
The moon's riding high	
Let me bid you farewell	
Every man has to die	
But it's written in the starlight	
And (8) line on your palm	
We're fools to make war	

On our brothers in arms



1. covered

- 2. longer
- 3. brothers
- 4. though
- 5. they
- 6. brothers
- 7. hell
- 8. every

Fill in the gaps