Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

| These mist (1) | mountains |
|-----------------------------------|------------------|
| 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) | burn |
| To be brothers in arms | |
| Through these (3) | _ of destruction |
| Baptism of fire | |
| I've witnessed your suffering | |
| As the battles (4) h | igher |
| And though they did (5) | _ me so bad |
| In the fear and alarm | |
| You did not desert me | |
| My brothers in arms | |
| There's so many different worlds | |
| So many (6) | suns |
| And we have just one world | |
| But we live in (7) | 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 (8) on your palm | |
| We're (9) to make war | |
| On our brothers in arms | |



1. covered

- 2. longer
- 3. fields
- 4. raged
- 5. hurt
- 6. different
- 7. different
- 8. line
- 9. fools

Fill in the gaps