

Fill in the gaps

| These mist covered mountains |
|-------------------------------------|
| Are a home now for me |
| But my (1) 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 fields of destruction |
| Baptism of fire |
| I've witnessed your suffering |
| As the battles raged higher |
| And (2) they did (3) me so bad |
| In the fear and alarm |
| You did not desert me |
| My (4) in arms |
| There's so many different worlds |
| So (5) 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 (8) on your palm |
| We're fools to make war |
| On our brothers in arms |



- 1. home
- 2. though
- 3. hurt
- 4. brothers
- 5. many
- 6. different
- 7. different
- 8. every
- 9. line

Fill in the gaps