



## Fill in the gaps

### Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though they did (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me so bad

In the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and alarm

You did not desert me

My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds

So many different suns

And we have just one world

But we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in different ones

Now the sun's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on your palm

We're fools to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ war

On our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in arms



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. home
2. fields
3. hurt
4. fear
5. live
6. gone
7. line
8. make
9. brothers