Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a (1) now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always (2) be
Some day you'll return to
Your (3) 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 though they did hurt me so bad
In the (4) and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so (5) different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different ones
Now the sun's gone to hell and
The moon's (6) 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 (7) war
On our (8) in arms



Fill in the gaps

- 1. home
- 2. will
- 3. valleys
- 4. fear
- 5. many
- 6. riding
- 7. make
- 8. brothers