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 lowlar	nds
And always will be	
Some day you'll return to	
Your (2)	and your farms
And you'll no longer burn	
To be brothers in arms	
Through (3)	(4) of destruction
Baptism of fire	
I've witnessed your sufferi	ing
As the battles raged higher	
And though (5)	did (6) me so bad
In the (7) and alarm	
You did not (8)	me
My (9)	_ in arms
There's so many different worlds	
So (10) different suns	
And we (11) (12) one world
But we (13) in	different ones
Now the sun's gone to hell and	
The moon's (14)	high
Let me bid you farewell	
Every man has to die	
But it's (15)	in the starlight
And (16) (1	7) on your palm
We're fools to (18)	war
On our brothers in arms	



1. covered

- 2. valleys
- 3. these
- 4. fields
- 5. they
- 6. hurt
- 7. fear
- 8. desert
- 9. brothers
- 10. many
- 11. have
- 12. just
- 13. live
- 14. riding
- 15. written
- 16. every
- 17. line
- 18. make

Fill in the gaps