



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Some day you'll return to

Your valleys and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ farms

And you'll no longer burn

To be brothers in arms

Through these (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though (5)\_\_\_\_\_ did (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 different suns

And we have just one world

But we (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in different 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 line on your palm

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

On our brothers in arms



Answer

1. home
2. will
3. your
4. fields
5. they
6. hurt
7. live
8. make

**Fill in the gaps**