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 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 hurt me so bad		
In the fear and alarm		
You did not desert me		
My (3) in a	rms	
There's so (4) (5)		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 riding high		
Let me bid you farewell		
Every man has to die		
But it's written in the starlight		
And (6) line on (7)	palm	
We're fools to make war		
On our (8)	in arms	



- 1. covered
- 2. though
- 3. brothers
- 4. many
- 5. different
- 6. every
- 7. your
- 8. brothers

Fill in the gaps