Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist (1)	mountains
Are a home now for me	
But my (2) is the lowlands	
And always (3) 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 (4)	of destruction
Baptism of fire	
I've witnessed your suffering	
As the battles (5)	higher
And though they did hurt me so bad	
In the (6) 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 live in different ones	
Now the sun's (7) t	o 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 (8) line on	(9) palm
We're fools to (10)	war
On our brothers in arms	



- 1. covered
- 2. home
- 3. will
- 4. fields
- 5. raged
- 6. fear
- 7. gone
- 8. every
- 9. your
- 10. make

Fill in the gaps