## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

## Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And (1) will be
Some day you'll return to
Your (2) and (3) 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 (4) higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the (5) and alarm
You did not desert me
My (6) in arms
There's so (7) (8) 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
The moon's riding high  Let me bid you farewell
Let me bid you farewell
Let me bid you farewell  Every man has to die
Let me bid you farewell  Every man has to die  But it's written in the starlight



- 1. always
- 2. valleys
- 3. your
- 4. raged
- 5. fear
- 6. brothers
- 7. many
- 8. different
- 9. your

## Fill in the gaps