## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

## Fill in the gaps

Are a (1) 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 (2) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the (3) and alarm
You did not (4) me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many (5) suns
And we have (6) one world
But we live in different ones
Now the sun's gone to (7) and
The moon's riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's (8) in the starlight
And (9) line on (10) palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. home
- 2. fields
- 3. fear
- 4. desert
- 5. different
- 6. just
- 7. hell
- 8. written
- 9. every
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps