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 always will be
Some day you'll (1) to
Your valleys and (2) farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed (3) suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
You did not desert me
You did not desert me My (4) in arms
You did not desert me My (4) in arms There's so many different worlds
You did not desert me My (4) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns
You did not desert me My (4) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we have just one world
You did not desert me My (4) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones
You did not desert me My (4) 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 (5) to hell and
You did not desert me My (4) 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 (5) to hell and The moon's (6) high
You did not desert me My (4)
You did not desert me My (4) 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 (5) to hell and The moon's (6) high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die
You did not desert me My (4)



Fill in the gaps

- 1. return
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. brothers
- 5. gone
- 6. riding
- 7. line
- 8. your