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 (1) 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 (3) higher
And though (5) did hurt me so bad
In the (6) and alarm
You did not (7) me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we (8) 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 every line on (9) palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. will
- 2. fields
- 3. battles
- 4. raged
- 5. they
- 6. fear
- 7. desert
- 8. have
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps