Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

| These (1) covered mountains |
|----------------------------------|
| Are a (2) now for me |
| But my (3) is the lowlands |
| And always will be |
| Some day you'll (4) to |
| Your valleys and your farms |
| And you'll no (5) burn |
| To be brothers in arms |
| Through these (6) of destruction |
| Baptism of fire |
| l've (7) (8) suffering |
| As the battles raged higher |
| And (9) (10) did (11) me so bad |
| In the fear and alarm |
| You did not desert me |
| My brothers in arms |
| There's so many different worlds |
| So many different suns |
| And we (12) (13) one world |
| But we live in different ones |
| Now the sun's gone to (14) and |
| The moon's (15) high |
| Let me bid you farewell |
| Every man has to die |
| But it's (16) in the starlight |
| And every line on (17) palm |
| We're (18) to (19) war |

On our brothers in arms



- 1. mist
- 2. home
- 3. home
- 4. return
- 5. longer
- 6. fields
- 7. witnessed
- 8. your
- 9. though
- 10. they
- 11. hurt
- 12. have
- 13. just
- 14. hell
- 15. riding
- 16. written
- 17. your
- 18. fools
- 19. make

Fill in the gaps