Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist (1) mountains
Are a home now for me
But my (2) is the lowlands
And always (3) be
Some day you'll return to
Your (4) and (5) farms
And you'll no (6) burn
To be brothers in arms
Through (7) fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed (8) suffering
As the (9) raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the (10) and alarm
You did not (11) me
My brothers in arms
There's so many (12) worlds
So many different suns
And we (13) just one world
But we live in different ones
Now the sun's gone to (14) 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 (15) palm
We're fools to (16) war
On our (17) in arms



1. covered

- 2. home
- 3. will
- 4. valleys
- 5. your
- 6. longer
- 7. these
- 8. your
- 9. battles
- 10. fear
- 11. desert
- 12. different
- 13. have
- 14. hell
- 15. your
- 16. make
- 17. brothers

Fill in the gaps