

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 return to
Your (1) and (2) farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through (3) (4) 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 fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My (5) in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have (6) one world
But we (7) in different ones
Now the sun's gone to hell and
The moon's (8) high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's (9) in the starlight
And every line on (10) palm
We're fools to make war

On our brothers in arms



- 1. valleys
- 2. your
- 3. these
- 4. fields
- 5. brothers
- 6. just
- 7. live
- 8. riding
- 9. written
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps