

## Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my (1) is the lowlands
And always will 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 fields 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 (2) me
My brothers in arms
There's so (3) (4) worlds
So many different suns
And we (5) just one world
But we (6) in (7) 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 (8) in the starlight
And every (9) on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. home
- 2. desert
- 3. many
- 4. different
- 5. have
- 6. live
- 7. different
- 8. written
- 9. line

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