Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

| These (1) covered mountains |
|-------------------------------------|
| Are a home now for me |
| But my home is the lowlands |
| And (2) will be |
| Some day you'll return to |
| Your valleys and (3) farms |
| And you'll no longer burn |
| To be (4) in arms |
| Through these fields of destruction |
| Baptism of fire |
| I've witnessed (5) suffering |
| As the battles raged higher |
| And though they did hurt me so bad |
| In the fear and alarm |
| You did not (6) me |
| My brothers in arms |
| There's so (7) different worlds |
| So many different suns |
| And we have just one world |
| But we live in (8) 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 (9) in the starlight |
| And (10) line on your palm |
| We're fools to make war |
| On our brothers in arms |



- 1. mist
- 2. always
- 3. your
- 4. brothers
- 5. your
- 6. desert
- 7. many
- 8. different
- 9. written
- 10. every

Fill in the gaps