



## Fill in the gaps

### Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ higher

And though they did hurt me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me

My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds

So (5)\_\_\_\_\_ different suns

And we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ just one world

But we live in different ones

Now the sun's gone to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 line on your palm

We're fools to make war

On our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in arms



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. home
2. your
3. raged
4. desert
5. many
6. have
7. hell
8. written
9. brothers