Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a (1) now for me
But my (2) is the lowlands
And (3) will be
Some day you'll (4) to
Your valleys and (5) farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (6) suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though (8) did hurt me so bad
In the (9) and alarm
You did not (10) me
My brothers in arms
There's so (11) (12) worlds
So (13) different suns
And we have (14) one world
And we have (14) one world But we live in different ones
But we live in different ones
But we live in different ones Now the sun's (15) to (16) and
But we live in different ones Now the sun's (15) to (16) and The moon's riding high
But we live in different ones Now the sun's (15) to (16) and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell
But we live in different ones Now the sun's (15) to (16) and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die
But we live in different ones Now the sun's (15) to (16) and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die But it's (17) in the starlight



Fill in the gaps

- 1. home
- 2. home
- 3. always
- 4. return
- 5. your
- 6. witnessed
- 7. your
- 8. they
- 9. fear
- 10. desert
- 11. many
- 12. different
- 13. many
- 14. just
- 15. gone
- 16. hell
- 17. written
- 18. line
- 19. make
- 20. brothers