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 always will be |
| Some day you'll (3) to |
| Your valleys and (4) farms |
| And you'll no longer burn |
| To be (5) in arms |
| Through these fields of destruction |
| Baptism of fire |
| I've witnessed (6) suffering |
| As the battles (7) higher |
| And (8) they did (9) me so bad |
| In the fear and alarm |
| You did not (10) me |
| My (11) in arms |
| There's so many (12) worlds |
| So many different suns |
| And we have (13) one world |
| But we live in (14) ones |
| Now the sun's (15) to hell and |
| The moon's (16) high |
| Let me bid you farewell |
| Every man has to die |
| But it's (17) in the starlight |
| And (18) line on (19) palm |
| We're fools to (20) war |
| On our (21) in arms |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. home
- 2. home
- 3. return
- 4. your
- 5. brothers
- 6. your
- 7. raged
- 8. though
- 9. hurt
- 10. desert
- 11. brothers
- 12. different
- 13. just
- 14. different
- 15. gone
- 16. riding
- 17. written
- 18. every
- 19. your
- 20. make
- 21. brothers