Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These (1)	(2)	mountains
Are a home now for me		
But my (3)	is the lowlands	
And (4)	_ 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 (5)	fields of destructi	on
Baptism of fire		
I've witnessed your suffering		
As the battles raged higher		
And (6) they did hurt me so bad		
In the fear and alarm		
You did not desert me		
My brothers in arms		
There's so many different worlds		
So many different suns		
And we have (7)	one world	
But we live in different ones		
Now the sun's gone to	o (8) and	
The moon's riding high		
Let me bid you farewell		
Every man has to die		
But it's written in the starlight		
And every line on your palm		
We're (9) to make war		

On our brothers in arms



- 1. mist
- 2. covered
- 3. home
- 4. always
- 5. these
- 6. though
- 7. just
- 8. hell
- 9. fools

Fill in the gaps