



## Fill in the gaps

### Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

Are a home now for me

But my home is the lowlands

And always will be

Some day you'll return to

Your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and your farms

And you'll no longer burn

To be brothers in arms

Through (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles raged 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ worlds

So many different suns

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

But we (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in different ones

Now the sun's gone to hell and

The moon's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ high

Let me bid you farewell

Every man has to die

But it's written in the starlight

And every (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on your palm

We're (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to make war

On our brothers in arms



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. valleys
2. these
3. fields
4. desert
5. different
6. just
7. live
8. riding
9. line
10. fools