Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

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 valleys and your farms	
And you'll no longer burn	
To be (1)	in arms
Through these fields of destruction	
Baptism of fire	
I've (2)	your suffering
As the battles (3)	higher
And though they did (4)	me so bad
In the (5) and alarm	
You did not (6)	me
My brothers in arms	
There's so many different worlds	
So (7) different suns	
And we have (8) one world	
But we live in different ones	
Now the sun's (9) to	o hell 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 fools to make war	
On our brothers in arms	



- 1. brothers
- 2. witnessed
- 3. raged
- 4. hurt
- 5. fear
- 6. desert
- 7. many
- 8. just
- 9. gone

Fill in the gaps