Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These (1) covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be
Some day you'll (2) to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed (3) suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the (4) and alarm
You did not (5) me
You did not (5) me My brothers in arms
My brothers in arms
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to (7) and
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to (7) and The moon's riding high
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to (7) and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to (7) and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die
My brothers in arms There's so many different worlds So (6) different suns And we have just one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to (7) and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die But it's written in the starlight



- 1. mist
- 2. return
- 3. your
- 4. fear
- 5. desert
- 6. many
- 7. hell
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps