



Fill in the gaps

## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist (1)\_\_\_\_\_ mountains

Are a home now for me

But my home is the lowlands

And always (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Some day you'll return 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 your suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though (3)\_\_\_\_\_ did hurt me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not desert me

My brothers in arms

There's so (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ worlds

So many different suns

And we have just one world

But we live in different ones

Now the sun's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 line on your palm

We're fools to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ war

On our (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in arms



Answer

1. covered
2. will
3. they
4. many
5. different
6. gone
7. hell
8. riding
9. make
10. brothers

**Fill in the gaps**