Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

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 (3) and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these (4) 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 desert me
You did not desert me My (5) in arms
My (5) in arms
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world But we live in different ones
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to hell and
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to hell and The moon's riding high
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to hell and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to hell and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die
My (5) in arms There's so many different worlds So many different suns And we (6) (7) one world But we live in different ones Now the sun's gone to hell and The moon's riding high Let me bid you farewell Every man has to die But it's written in the starlight



1. covered

- 2. will
- 3. valleys
- 4. fields
- 5. brothers
- 6. have
- 7. just
- 8. make
- 9. brothers

Fill in the gaps