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 (2) be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be (3) in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed (4) suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many (5) worlds
So many different suns
And we have (6) one world
But we live in different ones
Now the sun's (7) to (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. mist
- 2. will
- 3. brothers
- 4. your
- 5. different
- 6. just
- 7. gone
- 8. hell