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 (1) be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and (2) farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through (3) fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (4) your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though (5) did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we (6) 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 (8) in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our (9) in arms



- 1. will
- 2. your
- 3. these
- 4. witnessed
- 5. they
- 6. live
- 7. hell
- 8. written
- 9. brothers

Fill in the gaps