Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my (1) is the lowlands
And always (2) be
Some day you'll (3) to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these (4) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (5) your suffering
As the battles (6) higher
And though they did (7) me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so (8) different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just 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 (9) in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're (10) to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. home
- 2. will
- 3. return
- 4. fields
- 5. witnessed
- 6. raged
- 7. hurt
- 8. many
- 9. written
- 10. fools

Fill in the gaps