



## 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 will 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ suffering

As the battles raged higher

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

In the fear and alarm

You did not desert me

My brothers in arms

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

So many (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the starlight

And every (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on (8)\_\_\_\_\_ palm

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

On our brothers in arms



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. covered
2. your
3. hurt
4. different
5. different
6. written
7. line
8. your
9. make