

These mist covered mountains

Are a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ now for me

But my home is the lowlands

And always will be

Some day you'll return to

Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and your farms

And you'll no longer burn

To be brothers in arms

Through (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ fields of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though (4)\_\_\_\_\_ did (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not desert me

My (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in arms

There's so many different worlds

So (7)\_\_\_\_\_ different suns

And we have just one world

But we live in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

And every line on (9)\_\_\_\_\_ palm

We're (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to make war

On our brothers in arms



- 1. home
- 2. valleys
- 3. these
- 4. they
- 5. hurt
- 6. brothers
- 7. many
- 8. different
- 9. your
- 10. fools

## Fill in the gaps