Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

| 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 (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 (4) raged higher |
| And (5) they did hurt me so bad |
| In the (6) and alarm |
| You did not desert me |
| My brothers in arms |
| There's so many different worlds |
| So many different suns |
| And we have (7) 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 (9) on your palm |
| We're fools to make war |
| On our brothers in arms |



1. covered

- 2. valleys
- 3. these
- 4. battles
- 5. though
- 6. fear
- 7. just
- 8. different
- 9. line

Fill in the gaps