Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist (1)	mountains	S
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 these (3)	of destru	ction
Baptism of fire		
I've witnessed your suffering		
As the battles raged higher		
And though they did hurt me so bad		
In the (4) and alarm		
You did not (5)	me	
My brothers in arms		
There's so many (6)		worlds
So many (7)	suns	
And we have just one work	d	
But we live in different one	S	
Now the sun's (8) to hell and		
The moon's riding high		
Let me bid you farewell		
Every man has to die		
But it's written in the starlig	ht	
And every line on (9)	palm	
We're fools to make war		

On our brothers in arms



1. covered

- 2. valleys
- 3. fields
- 4. fear
- 5. desert
- 6. different
- 7. different
- 8. gone
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps

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