Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These mist covered 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 (1) farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these (2) of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though (3) did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not (4) me
My (5) in arms
There's so (6) different worlds
So many (7) suns
And we (8) 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 (10) palm
We're fools to make war



- 1. your
- 2. fields
- 3. they
- 4. desert
- 5. brothers
- 6. many
- 7. different
- 8. have
- 9. written
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps