



## Fill in the gaps

### Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

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

But my home is the lowlands

And always (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Some day you'll return to

Your valleys 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ suffering

As the battles raged higher

And though they did hurt me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me

My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds

So many different suns

And we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 written in the starlight

And every (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on (9)\_\_\_\_\_ palm

We're fools to make war

On our brothers in arms



Answer

1. home
2. will
3. these
4. your
5. desert
6. have
7. just
8. line
9. your

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