Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

Brothers In Arms by Dire S
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 your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the (1) raged higher
And though (2) did hurt me so bad
In the (3) and alarm
You did not (4) me
My (5) in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we (6) in different ones
Now the sun's gone to (7) and
The moon's (8) high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's written in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're (9) to make war
On our brothers in arms



- 1. battles
- 2. they
- 3. fear
- 4. desert
- 5. brothers
- 6. live
- 7. hell
- 8. riding
- 9. fools

Fill in the gaps