Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

| These (1) | (2) | mountains |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------|-----------|
| Are a home now for me | | |
| But my (3) | 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 (4) | in arms | |
| Through these fields of destruction | | |
| Baptism of fire | | |
| I've witnessed your suffering | | |
| As the battles (5) higher | | |
| And though they did hurt me so bad | | |
| In the fear and alarm | | |
| You did not desert me | | |
| My brothers in arms | | |
| There's so (6) different worlds | | |
| So (7) different suns | | |
| And we have just one world | | |
| But we live in different ones | | |
| 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 starlight | | |
| And every line on your palm | | |
| We're fools to make war | | |

On our brothers in arms



- 1. mist
- 2. covered
- 3. home
- 4. brothers
- 5. raged
- 6. many
- 7. many
- 8. gone

Fill in the gaps