

Fill in the gaps

| These mist (1) 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 (2) farms |
| And you'll no (3) burn |
| To be brothers in arms |
| Through these fields of destruction |
| Baptism of fire |
| I've (4) (5) suffering |
| As the (6) higher |
| And (8) did (10) me so bad |
| In the (11) and alarm |
| You did not desert me |
| My (12) in arms |
| There's so (13) different worlds |
| So many different suns |
| And we have (14) one world |
| But we (15) in (16) ones |
| Now the sun's (17) to (18) and |
| The moon's (19) high |
| Let me bid you farewell |
| Every man has to die |
| But it's (20) in the starlight |
| And every (21) on (22) palm |
| We're fools to make war |

On our brothers in arms



1. covered

- 2. your
- 3. longer
- 4. witnessed
- 5. your
- 6. battles
- 7. raged
- 8. though
- 9. they
- 10. hurt
- 11. fear
- 12. brothers
- 13. many
- 14. just
- 15. live
- 16. different
- 17. gone
- 18. hell
- 19. riding
- 20. written
- 21. line
- 22. your

Fill in the gaps