Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

Fill in the gaps

Are a home now for me
But my (1) is the lowlands
And always (2) be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no (3) burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battles (4) higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the (5) and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we (6) just one world
But we live in different ones
Now the sun's (7) 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 your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms



Fill in the gaps

- 1. home
- 2. will
- 3. longer
- 4. raged
- 5. fear
- 6. have
- 7. gone
- 8. line