## Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

## Fill in the gaps

Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always (1) be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and (2) 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 (3) higher
And though they did (5) me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My (6) in arms
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we (7) just one world
But we live in different ones
Now the sun's gone to hell and
The moon's (8) high
3
Let me bid you farewell
Let me bid you farewell
Let me bid you farewell  Every man has to die

On our brothers in arms



- 1. will
- 2. your
- 3. battles
- 4. raged
- 5. hurt
- 6. brothers
- 7. have
- 8. riding

## Fill in the gaps