Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

These (1) covered mountains
Are a (2) now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and (3) farms
And you'll no (4) burn
To be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've (5) your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they did (6) me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms
There's so (7) (8) worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we (9) in different ones
Now the sun's (10) 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

On our brothers in arms



- 1. mist
- 2. home
- 3. your
- 4. longer
- 5. witnessed
- 6. hurt
- 7. many
- 8. different
- 9. live
- 10. gone

Fill in the gaps