



Fill in the gaps

Brothers In Arms by Dire Straits

These mist covered mountains

Are a home now for me

But my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is the lowlands

And always (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Some day you'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to

Your valleys and your farms

And you'll no (4)\_\_\_\_\_ burn

To be brothers in arms

Through these (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of destruction

Baptism of fire

I've witnessed your suffering

As the battles (6)\_\_\_\_\_ higher

And though they did hurt me so bad

In the fear and alarm

You did not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me

My (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in arms

There's so many different worlds

So many different suns

And we (9)\_\_\_\_\_ just one world

But we live 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

We're fools to make war

On our brothers in arms



Answer

1. home
2. will
3. return
4. longer
5. fields
6. raged
7. desert
8. brothers
9. have
10. gone

**Fill in the gaps**