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 longer burn |
| To be brothers in arms |
| Through these fields of destruction |
| Baptism of fire |
| I've witnessed your suffering |
| As the (4) raged higher |
| And though (5) did (6) me so bad |
| In the (7) and alarm |
| You did not desert me |
| My brothers in arms |
| There's so (8) worlds |
| So (10) different suns |
| And we have just one world |
| But we live in (11) ones |
| Now the sun's (12) to hell and |
| The moon's (13) high |
| Let me bid you farewell |
| Every man has to die |
| But it's (14) in the starlight |
| And (15) on (17) palm |
| We're (18) to (19) war |

On our brothers in arms



1. mist

- 2. home
- 3. your
- 4. battles
- 5. they
- 6. hurt
- 7. fear
- 8. many
- 9. different
- 10. many
- 11. different
- 12. gone
- 13. riding
- 14. written
- 15. every
- 16. line
- 17. your
- 18. fools
- 19. make

Fill in the gaps