Brothers In Arms

Northern Kings

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will beSomeday you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in armsThrough these fields of destruction
Baptisms of fire
I've witnessed all your suffering
As the battles raged higherAnd though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in armsTheres so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different onesNow the sun's gone to hell
And the moon riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to dieBut it's written in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms

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