Brothers in Arms

Gregorian

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be.
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arms.
verse two:
Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battle raged higher.
And though they did hurt me so bad
In my fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms.
verse three:
There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different ones.
verse four:
Now the sun's gone 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 in your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms...

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by KNOPFLER, MARK
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/