## SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

## Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

| no we (1) get older now                         |
|---|
| we'll just be younger in our dreams             |
| yea future's like everything you know           |
| it (2) flowing down (3) a stream                |
| so let your pretenders choke on your dust       |
| for you're the light & the lust                 |
| you painted my blank canvas                     |
| threw colours (4) when you write a poem         |
| the (5) of the skies with the green of grass    |
| all the feelings (6) into one                   |
| you told me (7) if something ryhmed with orange |
| it would certainly sound like a revenge         |
| but i always thought it was kinda strange       |
| for you had the weetest of the rages            |
| then you blew the flame in your eyes            |
| & turn pale & cold when you realized            |
| that life is all we've ever had                 |
| & that's all we'll eer get                      |
| there is no o-ther palce                        |
| to let our (8) forget the sad                   |
| yea (9) feet on a cold rock                     |
| i (10) through the brown leaves                 |
| at the long broken clouds weaving free          |



- 1. wont
- 2. keeps
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. blues
- 6. packed
- 7. that
- 8. souls
- 9. bare
- 10. look

## Fill in the gaps