## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

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



- 1. told
- 2. that
- 3. something
- 4. would
- 5. always
- 6. kinda
- 7. life
- 8. forget
- 9. long

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