## 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 (1) 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 (2) like when you write a poem
the blues of the skies with the green of grass
all the (3) packed into one
you told me (4) if something ryhmed with orange
it would certainly (5) like a revenge
but i (6) thought it was kinda strange
for you had the (7) of the rages
then you blew the flame in your eyes
& turn pale & cold when you realized
that life is all we've (8) had
& that's all we'll eer get
there is no o-ther palce
to let our (9) forget the sad
yea bare feet on a cold rock
i look through the brown leaves

at the long broken clouds weaving free



- 1. flowing
- 2. colours
- 3. feelings
- 4. that
- 5. sound
- 6. always
- 7. weetest
- 8. ever
- 9. souls

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