



## Fill in the gaps

### Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

no we wont get older now

we'll just be (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my blank canvas

threw colours (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you write a poem

the blues of the skies with the green of grass

all the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ packed into one

you told me that if something rymed 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is all we've ever had

& that's all we'll eer get

there is no o-ther palce

to let our souls forget the sad

yea bare (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on a cold rock

i look through the brown leaves

at the long (8)\_\_\_\_\_ clouds weaving (9)\_\_\_\_\_



Answer

1. younger
2. painted
3. like
4. when
5. feelings
6. life
7. feet
8. broken
9. free

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