## SUB inglês

## 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)	(3)	(4)	you	(5)	a poem
the (6) of the skies with the green of grass					
all the (7) packed into one					
you told me that if something ryhmed with orange					
it (8) certainly sound like a revenge					
but i always thought it was kinda strange					
for you had the weetest of the rages					
then you (9) 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 souls forget the sad					
yea bare (10) on a cold rock					
i look through the brown leaves					
at the long broken clouds weaving free					



- 1. flowing
- 2. colours
- 3. like
- 4. when
- 5. write
- 6. blues
- 7. feelings
- 8. would
- 9. blew
- 10. feet

## Fill in the gaps