

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 (1)_____ you write a poem

the blues of the skies (2)_____ the green of grass

all the feelings (3)_____ into one

you told me that if something ryhmed with orange

it (4)_____ (5)_____ sound like a revenge

but i (6)_____ thought it was kinda strange

for you had the weetest of the rages

then you blew the flame in (7)_____ eyes

& (8)_____ 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 feet on a cold rock

i look through the brown leaves

at the (9)_____ broken clouds weaving free



- 1. when
- 2. with
- 3. packed
- 4. would
- 5. certainly
- 6. always
- 7. your
- 8. turn
- 9. long

Fill in the gaps