

## Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

no we wont get (1)\_\_\_\_\_ now

- we'll just be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in our dreams
- yea future's like everything you know
- it keeps flowing down (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a stream
- so let your pretenders choke on your dust
- for you're the light & the lust
- you painted my blank canvas
- threw (4)\_\_\_\_\_ like when you write a poem
- the blues of the skies (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the green of grass
- all the feelings packed into one
- you told me that if something ryhmed with orange
- it would certainly sound like a revenge
- but i always thought it was (6)\_\_\_\_\_ strange
- for you had the weetest of the rages
- then you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 feet on a cold rock
- i look through the brown leaves
- at the long broken (9)\_\_\_\_\_ weaving free



- 1. older
- 2. younger
- 3. like
- 4. colours
- 5. with
- 6. kinda
- 7. blew
- 8. flame
- 9. clouds

## Fill in the gaps