



## 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 flowing down like a stream

so let (1)\_\_\_\_\_ pretenders choke on your dust

for you're the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ & the lust

you painted my blank canvas

threw colours like when you write a poem

the blues of the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ with 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 kinda strange

for you had the weetest of the rages

then you blew the flame in your eyes

& turn pale & cold (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the sad

yea bare feet on a cold rock

i look through the brown leaves

at the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ broken clouds (7)\_\_\_\_\_ free



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. light
3. skies
4. when
5. forget
6. long
7. weaving