



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ dust

for you're the light & the lust

you painted my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ canvas

threw colours like when you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a poem

the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the skies 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ forget the sad

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

i look through the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ leaves

at the long broken clouds weaving free



Answer

1. your
2. your
3. blank
4. write
5. blues
6. souls
7. feet
8. brown

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