



## Fill in the gaps

### Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

no we wont get older now

we'll just be (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in our dreams

yea future's like everything you know

it keeps flowing down like a stream

so let your pretenders choke on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ dust

for you're the light & the lust

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

threw colours like when you write a poem

the blues of the skies with the green of grass

all the feelings packed into one

you told me (4)\_\_\_\_\_ if (5)\_\_\_\_\_ rhymed (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 souls (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the sad

yea bare (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on a cold rock

i look (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the brown leaves

at the long broken clouds weaving free



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. younger
2. your
3. painted
4. that
5. something
6. with
7. forget
8. feet
9. through