## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

| no we wont get older now                       |
|------------------------------------------------|
| we'll (1) 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 when you write a poem       |
| the blues of the skies with the green of grass |
| all the (2) packed (3) one                     |
| you told me that if something (4) with orange  |
| it would certainly sound like a revenge        |
| but i always (5) it was kinda strange          |
| for you had the (6) of the rages               |
| then you blew the (7) in your eyes             |
| & turn pale & (8) 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 (9) forget the sad                  |
| yea bare feet on a cold rock                   |
| i look (10) the brown leaves                   |
| at the long broken clouds weaving free         |



- 1. just
- 2. feelings
- 3. into
- 4. ryhmed
- 5. thought
- 6. weetest
- 7. flame
- 8. cold
- 9. souls
- 10. through

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