## 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 (2) a stream
so let your pretenders choke on your dust
for you're the (3) & the lust
you painted my blank canvas
threw colours (4) when you write a poem
the blues of the skies with the green of grass
all the feelings (5) into one
you (6) 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 souls (7) the sad
yea bare feet on a (8) rock
i look through the brown leaves
at the long broken (9) weaving free



- 1. just
- 2. like
- 3. light
- 4. like
- 5. packed
- 6. told
- 7. forget
- 8. cold
- 9. clouds

## Fill in the gaps