



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on (3)\_\_\_\_\_ dust

for you're the light & the lust

you painted my blank canvas

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

the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the skies (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the green of grass

all the feelings packed (7)\_\_\_\_\_ one

you told me (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the sad

yea bare feet on a cold rock

i look through the brown leaves

at the long broken clouds weaving free



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. your
2. choke
3. your
4. write
5. blues
6. with
7. into
8. that
9. your
10. forget