## SUB inglés

## 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 (1) like a stream              |
| so let (2) pretenders choke on your dust        |
| for you're the light & the lust                 |
| you painted my blank canvas                     |
| threw colours like when you (3) a poem          |
| the (4) of the skies with the green of grass    |
| all the feelings packed into one                |
| you told me that if something ryhmed (5) orange |
| it (6) 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 (7) & cold when you realized             |
| that (8) is all we've ever had                  |
| & that's all we'll eer get                      |
| there is no o-ther palce                        |
| to let our souls forget the sad                 |
| yea bare (9) on a cold rock                     |
| i look through the brown leaves                 |
| at the long broken (10) weaving free            |



- 1. down
- 2. your
- 3. write
- 4. blues
- 5. with
- 6. would
- 7. pale
- 8. life
- 9. feet
- 10. clouds

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