## 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 your pretenders choke on your dust
for you're the light & the lust
you painted my blank canvas
threw (2) like when you write a poem
the blues of the (3) the green of grass
all the feelings packed into one
you told me that if something ryhmed (5) 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 (6) 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 cold rock
i look through the (8) leaves
at the long (9) clouds weaving free



- 1. down
- 2. colours
- 3. skies
- 4. with
- 5. with
- 6. life
- 7. forget
- 8. brown
- 9. broken

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