## 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 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 (1) with the green of grass
all the (2) into one
you told me (4) if something (5) with orange
it would certainly sound (6) a revenge
but i (7) thought it was kinda strange
for you had the weetest of the rages
then you (8) the flame in (9) eyes
& turn (10) & 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 forget the sad
yea bare feet on a cold rock
i look through the brown leaves
at the long broken clouds weaving free



- 1. skies
- 2. feelings
- 3. packed
- 4. that
- 5. ryhmed
- 6. like
- 7. always
- 8. blew
- 9. your
- 10. pale

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