



## Fill in the gaps

### Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

no we wont get (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a poem

the blues of the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ with the green of grass

all the feelings (4)\_\_\_\_\_ into one

you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me that if something rhymed 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the flame in your eyes

& turn pale & cold (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the sad

yea bare feet on a cold rock

i look through the brown leaves

at the long broken clouds (10)\_\_\_\_\_ free



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. older
2. write
3. skies
4. packed
5. told
6. blew
7. when
8. life
9. forget
10. weaving