

## 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 (1) choke on your dust
for you're the (2) & the lust
you painted my blank canvas
threw colours like when you write a poem
the blues of the skies with the green of grass
all the feelings packed (3) one
you (4) me that if (5) ryhmed with orange
it would certainly sound (6) a revenge
but i always thought it was kinda strange
for you had the (7) of the rages
then you blew the flame in your 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 forget the sad
yea (8) feet on a cold rock
i look (9) the brown leaves
at the long broken clouds (10) free



- 1. pretenders
- 2. light
- 3. into
- 4. told
- 5. something
- 6. like
- 7. weetest
- 8. bare
- 9. through
- 10. weaving

## Fill in the gaps