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 (1) 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 (2) like when you write a poem
the blues of the skies with the green of grass
all the feelings packed into one
you (3) me that if something ryhmed with orange
it would certainly (4) like a revenge
but i always (5) it was kinda strange
for you had the weetest of the rages
then you blew the flame in your eyes
& (6) (7) & (8) 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 (9) forget the sad
yea bare feet on a cold rock
i look through the (10) leaves

at the long broken clouds weaving free



- 1. keeps
- 2. colours
- 3. told
- 4. sound
- 5. thought
- 6. turn
- 7. pale
- 8. cold
- 9. souls
- 10. brown

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