

## Painted Dream by The Dada Weatherman

no we (1)\_\_\_\_\_ get older now we'll just be younger in our dreams yea future's like everything you know it keeps (2)\_\_\_\_\_ down like a stream so let your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 skies with the green of grass all the feelings packed into one you told me that if something ryhmed (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ & cold (6)\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the brown leaves at the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ broken clouds weaving free



- 1. wont
- 2. flowing
- 3. pretenders
- 4. with
- 5. pale
- 6. when
- 7. look
- 8. through
- 9. long

## Fill in the gaps