

Fill in the gaps

of dreams from every man

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and they will (7) you real
No words, no dreams then one day	A storyteller's game
A writer by a fire	Inside he flicks the gate
Imagined all of Gaia	The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales
Took a journey into a childless heart	I am the voice of never, (8) land
A painter on the shore	The innocence of dreams from every man
Imagined all the world	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
Within the snowflake on his palm	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
A dream of poetry	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I'll tell is over	I am the story that will read you real
Cutting in (1) back in to the stars	Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from every man	I am the voice of never, never land
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	The (9) of dreams from every
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	Searching heavens for another earth
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	I am the voice of never, never land
I am the (2) that (3) (4)	The innocence of dreams from every man
you real	I am the empty grave of (10) Pan
Every memory that you (5) dear	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the journey	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the destination	I am the story that will read you real
I am the whole mad tale that (6) you	Every memory that you hold dear
Away to taste the night	
Free and loose we fly!	
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	



- 1. falling
- 2. story
- 3. will
- 4. read
- 5. hold
- 6. grieves
- 7. read
- 8. never
- 9. innocence
- 10. Peter

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