

## It was the night before When all through the world No words, no (1)\_\_\_\_\_ then one day A (2)\_\_\_\_\_ by a fire Imagined all of Gaia Took a journey into a childless heart... A painter on the shore Imagined all the world Within the snowflake on his palm A dream of poetry I'll tell is over Cutting in falling back in to the stars... I am the voice of never, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ land The innocence of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real Every (5)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ that you hold dear I am the journey I am the destination I am the whole mad tale that grieves you Away to taste the night Free and loose we fly! Follow the madness

How do you know what's real?

## Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and (6) will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he (7) the gate
The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
Searching heavens for another earth
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the (8) that will read you real
Every memory (9) you hold dear



## 1. dreams

- 2. writer
- 3. never
- 4. every
- 5. memory
- 6. they
- 7. flicks
- 8. story
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps