



## Storytime by Nightwish

### Fill in the gaps

It was the night before  
When all through the world  
No words, no dreams then one day  
A writer 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, 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ read you real  
Every memory that you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!  
Caress the tales and they will read you real  
A storyteller's game  
Inside he flicks the gate  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ sky  
Every chimney, every moonlit sight  
I am the story that will read you real  
Every (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that you hold dear  
...  
I am the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of never, never land  
The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of dreams from every man  
Searching heavens for another earth...  
I am the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of never, never land  
The innocence of dreams from (9)\_\_\_\_\_ man  
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan  
A (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
...



Answer

1. will
2. hold
3. calling
4. blue
5. memory
6. voice
7. innocence
8. voice
9. every
10. soaring

**Fill in the gaps**