

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before
When all through the world
No words, no (1) (2) one day
A (3) by a fire
Imagined all of Gaia
Took a (4) into a childless heart
A (5) 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 (6) Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will (7) you real
Every memory 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?

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The calling (8) 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 (9) kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory (10) 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 story that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



1. dreams

- 2. then
- 3. writer
- 4. journey
- 5. painter
- 6. Peter
- 7. read
- 8. heart
- 9. soaring
- 10. that

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