

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 (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ on his palm A dream of poetry I'll tell is over \_\_\_\_\_ back in to the stars... Cutting in (2)\_\_\_\_ 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, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ moonlit sight I am the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ will read you real Every memory that you hold dear I am the journey

I am the destination I am the whole mad tale (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 they will read you real A storyteller's game Inside he flicks the gate The calling heart is a (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ chest of tales ... I am the voice of never, never land \_\_\_\_\_ of dreams from every man The (8)\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you hold dear ... I am the voice of never, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. snowflake
- 2. falling
- 3. every
- 4. story
- 5. that
- 6. that
- 7. limitless
- 8. innocence
- 9. that
- 10. never

## Fill in the gaps