

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. dreams
- 2. journey
- 3. painter
- 4. grave
- 5. soaring
- 6. against
- 7. they
- 8. read
- 9. flicks
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps