

## Fill in the gaps

It was the night before
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When all through the world
No words, no dreams then one day
A writer by a fire
Imagined all of Gaia
Took a (1) 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, (2) 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 (3) you hold dear
I am the journey
I am the destination
I am the whole mad tale that (4) 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 (5) read you rea
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks 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
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land
I am the voice of never, never land
I am the voice of never, never land The innocence of (6) from every man
I am the voice of never, never land The innocence of (6) from every man Searching (7) for another earth
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- 1. journey
- 2. never
- 3. that
- 4. grieves
- 5. will
- 6. dreams
- 7. heavens
- 8. grave
- 9. hold

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