

It was the (1) 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 (2) 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
I am the journey
I am the destination
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you
Away to taste the night
Free and (3) we fly!
Follow the madness

How do you know what's real?

Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the (4) and they will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The (5) 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 (6) (7) will read you real
Every memory (8) you hold dear
I am the (9) 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, (10) sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



- 1. night
- 2. from
- 3. loose
- 4. tales
- 5. calling
- 6. story
- 7. that
- 8. that
- 9. voice
- 10. blue

Fill in the gaps