

Fill in the gaps

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

How do you know what's real?



- 1. through
- 2. dreams
- 3. from
- 4. will
- 5. that
- 6. dreams
- 7. empty
- 8. empty
- 9. against

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