

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and (5) will read you real
No words, no (1) 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 (6)
Took a (2) into a childless heart	(7) of tales
A painter 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 (3) 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 (4) from every man	
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	I am the voice of never, never land
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	The (8) of dreams from every man
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	Searching heavens for another earth
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 journey	I am the empty grave of (9) Pan
I am the destination	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Away to taste the night	I am the story that will read you real
Free and loose we fly!	Every memory that you hold dear
Free and loose we fly! Follow the madness	Every memory that you hold dear



- 1. dreams
- 2. journey
- 3. tell
- 4. dreams
- 5. they
- 6. limitless
- 7. chest
- 8. innocence
- 9. Peter

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