

## Fill in the gaps

It was the night 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 (1) in to the stars
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 (2) will read you real
Every (4) 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 loose we fly!
Follow the madness

How do you know what's real?

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The calling (5) 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 (6) 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 voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from (7) 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 (8) against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story (9) will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



- 1. back
- 2. story
- 3. that
- 4. memory
- 5. heart
- 6. kite
- 7. every
- 8. kite
- 9. that

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