

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 (1)___ _____ 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 from every man I am the empty grave of (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ dear I am the journey I am the destination I am the whole mad tale that grieves you Away to (4)_____ the night Free and loose we fly! Follow the madness

How do you (5)_____ what's real?

Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The (6) 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 (7) grave of (8) 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 voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams (9) every man
Searching heavens for another earth
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams (10) 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



Answer 1. snowflake

- 2. Peter
- 3. hold
- 4. taste
- 5. know
- 6. calling
- 7. empty
- 8. Peter
- 9. from
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps