

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a (6) emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and they 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 (7)
Took a journey into a childless heart	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 tell 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 (8) that you hold deal
The innocence of dreams from (2) man	
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	I am the voice of never, never land
A soaring (3) against the blue, blue sky	The innocence of dreams from every man
Every chimney, every (4) sight	Searching heavens for another earth
I am the story that (5) 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 Peter Pan
I am the destination	A soaring kite (9) the blue
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
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	

Caress the tales and they will read you real	
A storyteller's game	
Inside he flicks the gate	
The calling heart is a (7) 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 story that will read you real	
Every (8) that you hold dear	
I am the voice 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 (9) the blue, blue sky	
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	
I am the story that will read you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	



- 1. dreams
- 2. every
- 3. kite
- 4. moonlit
- 5. will
- 6. dream
- 7. limitless
- 8. memory
- 9. against

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