

## Fill in the gaps

t was the (1) before	imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and (5) 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
magined all of Gaia	The calling (6) is a limitless chest of tales
Took a journey into a (2) heart	I am the voice of never, never land
A painter on the shore	The innocence of (7) from every man
magined all the world	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
Nithin the snowflake on his palm	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
A dream of poetry	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
'Il tell is over	I am the story that will (8) you real
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	Every memory that you hold dear
am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from every man	I am the voice of never, (9) land
am the empty grave of Peter Pan	The innocence of dreams from every man
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	Searching heavens for another earth
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	I am the voice of never, never land
am the story that will read you real	The innocence of dreams from every man
Every memory that you hold dear	I am the empty (10) of Peter Pan
am the journey	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
am the destination	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
am the (3) mad tale that grieves you	I am the story that will read you real
Away to taste the night	Every memory that you hold dear
Free and loose we fly!	
Follow the madness	
How do you (4) what's real?	



- 1. night
- 2. childless
- 3. whole
- 4. know
- 5. they
- 6. heart
- 7. dreams
- 8. read
- 9. never
- 10. grave

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