

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 back in to the stars... I am the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of never, never land The innocence of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story (3) will read you real Every memory (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?

## 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 calling 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 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 ... I am the voice of never, never land The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (5)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ earth... I am the voice of never, never land The innocence of dreams from (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_ you real Every memory (9) you hold dear ...



- 1. voice
- 2. against
- 3. that
- 4. that
- 5. another
- 6. every
- 7. will
- 8. read
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps