Storytime by Nightwish

It was the night before

When all (1)_____ 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 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 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 (2)_____ emporium!

Caress the tales and they (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, every (5)_____ sight

I am the (6)_____ (7)_____ (8)_____ read

you real

Every memory that you hold dear

...

I am the voice of never, never land

The innocence of dreams from (9)_____ 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 against the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, every moonlit sight

I am the story that will read you real

Every memory that you (10)_____ dear

...

Fill in the gaps