



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, (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ is a (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ against the blue, (7)_____ 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 another earth...
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the (8)_____ 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
...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. through
2. blue
3. taste
4. heart
5. limitless
6. kite
7. blue
8. empty
9. against