

## Fill in the gaps

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 voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams (1) 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 (2) 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 dream 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 (4) of ta	ales
I am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from every man	
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	
A (5) kite against the blue, (6)	)
sky	
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	
I am the story that will read you real	
Every memory (7) 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 (8) ma	an
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 (9) (10) you hold	dear



- 1. from
- 2. that
- 3. will
- 4. chest
- 5. soaring
- 6. blue
- 7. that
- 8. every
- 9. memory
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps