

It was the (1) 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 from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A soaring (2) against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every (3) sight
I am the story that (4) 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?

## Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they (5) read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he (6) 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 (7) that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land
The (8) 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 hold dear



## 1. night

- 2. kite
- 3. moonlit
- 4. will
- 5. will
- 6. flicks
- 7. story
- 8. innocence
- 9. every

## Fill in the gaps