Storytime by Nightwish

It was the night before

When all through the world

No words, no dreams (1)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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, (4)_____ land

The innocence of dreams from every man

I am the (5)_____ grave of Peter Pan

A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, (6)_____ (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ 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

...

Answer

1. then
2. dream
3. they
4. never
5. empty
6. every
7. moonlit
8. every
9. grave
10. hold