

It was the night before When all through the world No words, no dreams then one day A (1)_____ 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 (2)___ ____ 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, (3)_____ moonlit sight I am the story (4)_____ 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?

Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!	
Caress the tales and (5) will read you real	
A storyteller's game	
Inside he flicks the gate	
The calling (6) is a limitless chest of tales	3
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 (7) will read you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	
I am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of (8) from every man	
Searching heavens for another earth	
I am the (9) of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from every man	
I am the empty grave of (10) 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. writer
- 2. snowflake
- 3. every
- 4. that
- 5. they
- 6. heart
- 7. that
- 8. dreams
- 9. voice
- 10. Peter

Fill in the gaps