

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 (1) 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 (2) grave of Peter Pan
A (3) 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ what's real?

imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they 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, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A soaring (5) against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will (6) you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land
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The (7) of dreams from every man
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The (7) of dreams from every man
The (7) of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (8) earth
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## 1. journey

- 2. empty
- 3. soaring
- 4. know
- 5. kite
- 6. read
- 7. innocence
- 8. another
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps