

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 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 (2) that you hold dea
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 will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he (3) the gate
The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of (4) from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A soaring (5) against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, (6) moonlit 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 (7) man
Searching heavens for another earth
I am the voice of never, (8) land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A (9) kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every (10) sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



- 1. writer
- 2. memory
- 3. flicks
- 4. dreams
- 5. kite
- 6. every
- 7. every
- 8. never
- 9. soaring
- 10. moonlit

## Fill in the gaps