Storytime by Nightwish

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 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, (1)_____ land

The innocence of dreams from every man

I am the empty (2)_____ of Peter Pan

A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, every moonlit sight

I am the story that (3)_____ read you real

Every memory that you (4)_____ 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 dream emporium!

Caress the tales and (5)_____ 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 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 voice of never, never land

The innocence of dreams from every 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 (6)_____ Pan

A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, every (7)_____ sight

I am the story that will (8)_____ you real

Every memory (9)_____ you hold dear

...

1. never
2. grave
3. will
4. hold
5. they
6. Peter
7. moonlit
8. read
9. that