

It was the night before

## Fill in the gaps

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, never land The innocence of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dream emporium!
Caress the (2) and they will (3) you
real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The calling (4) is a limitless chest of tales
I am the voice of never, (5) 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 (6) will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the (7) of never, never land
The innocence of (8) 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 Peter Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, (9) moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every (10) that you hold dear



- 1. kite
- 2. tales
- 3. read
- 4. heart
- 5. never
- 6. that
- o. mat
- 7. voice
- 8. dreams
- 9. every10. memory

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