

## 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 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 (1) Pan
· a
A soaring kite (2) the blue, blue sky
A soaring kite (2) the blue, blue sky
A soaring kite (2) the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight
A soaring kite (2) the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real
A soaring kite (2) the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real Every memory that you hold dear
A soaring kite (2) 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
A soaring kite (2) 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
A soaring kite (2) 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 (3) you
A soaring kite (2) 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 (3) you Away to taste the night

imaginarium, a dream emporium:
Caress the tales and (4) 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 (5) from (6)
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 (7) 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 Peter Pan
A soaring (8) against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you (9) dear



- 1. Peter
- 2. against
- 3. grieves
- 4. they
- 5. dreams
- 6. every
- 7. story
- 8. kite
- 9. hold

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