

## 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 (1) 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 (2) 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 journey	
I am the destination	
I am the whole mad tale that (3) you	i
Away to (4) 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 they (5) 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 (6) (7) against the blue, blue
sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the (8) that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, (9) 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 (10) 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



- 1. snowflake
- 2. Peter
- 3. grieves
- 4. taste
- 5. will
- 6. soaring
- 7. kite
- 8. story
- 9. never
- 10. empty

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