

SUB inglés	
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 ____ into a childless heart... Took a (1)____ A painter on the shore Imagined all the world Within the snowflake on his palm A (2)_ ____ 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 (3)_____ 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 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 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
I am the voice of never, never land The innocence of dreams from every man
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The innocence of dreams from every man
The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (4) earth
The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (4) earth I am the voice of never, (5) land
The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (4) earth I am the voice of never, (5) land The innocence of dreams from (6) mar
The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (4) earth I am the voice of never, (5) land The innocence of dreams from (6) mar I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (4) earth I am the voice of never, (5) land The innocence of dreams from (6) mar I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for (4) earth I am the voice of never, (5) land The innocence of dreams from (6) mar I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (7) moonlit sight



- 1. journey
- 2. dream
- 3. Peter
- 4. another
- 5. never
- 6. every
- 7. every
- 8. that

Fill in the gaps