

How do you know what's real?

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before		Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all (1)	the world	Caress the tales and they (6) read you real
No words, no dreams then one	day	A storyteller's game
A writer by a fire		Inside he flicks the gate
Imagined all of Gaia		The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales
Took a journey (2) a	a childless heart	I am the voice of never, (7) land
A painter on the shore		The innocence of dreams from every man
Imagined all the world		I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
Within the snowflake on his pal	m	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
A dream of poetry		Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I'll tell is over		I am the story that will read you real
Cutting in (3)	back in to the stars	Every memory (8) you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land		
The innocence of dreams from every man		I am the voice of never, never land
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan		The innocence of dreams from every man
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky		Searching heavens for another earth
Every chimney, every moonlit sight		I am the voice of never, never land
I am the story that will read you real		The (9) of dreams from every man
Every memory that you hold dear		I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
I am the journey		A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the destination		Every chimney, every (10) sight
I am the whole mad tale (4)	(5)	I am the story that will read you real
you		Every memory that you hold dear
Away to taste the night		
Free and loose we fly!		
Follow the madness		



- 1. through
- 2. into
- 3. falling
- 4. that
- 5. grieves
- 6. will
- 7. never
- 8. that
- 9. innocence
- 10. moonlit

Fill in the gaps