



## Storytime by Nightwish

### Fill in the gaps

It was the night before  
When all through the world  
No words, no (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ kite against the blue, blue sky  
Every chimney, every moonlit sight  
I am the story that will read you real  
Every memory (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you hold dear  
I am the journey  
I am the destination  
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you  
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 will read you real  
A storyteller's game  
Inside he flicks the gate  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ heart is a limitless chest of tales...  
I am the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ will read you real  
Every memory (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. dreams
2. soaring
3. that
4. taste
5. calling
6. voice
7. that
8. that
9. empty