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

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 (1)_____ 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 journey

I am the destination

I am the whole mad tale that grieves you

Away to (2)_____ 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 calling heart is a limitless chest of tales...

I am the voice of never, never land

The innocence of (3)_____ from every man

I am the empty (4)_____ of Peter Pan

A soaring kite (5)_____ the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, every moonlit sight

I am the story that will read you real

Every memory that you (6)_____ dear

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I am the voice of never, never land

The (7)_____ of dreams (8)_____ every man

Searching heavens for another earth...

I am the voice of never, never land

The innocence of (9)_____ 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

...

Answer

1. innocence
2. taste
3. dreams
4. grave
5. against
6. hold
7. innocence
8. from
9. dreams