

## 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 (1) 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 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?

Imaginarium, a dream e	emporium!		
Caress the tales and the	ey will read you	real	
A storyteller's game			
Inside he flicks the gate	;		
The (2) heart is a limitless chest of tales			
I am the voice of never,	never land		
The innocence of dream	ns from every m	an	
I am the empty grave of	Peter Pan		
A soaring kite against the	ne blue, blue sky	/	
Every chimney, every m	noonlit sight		
I am the (3)	(4)	(5)	reac
you real			
Every memory that you	hold dear		
I am the voice of never,	never land		
The innocence of (6)	fr	om every ma	n
Searching heavens for	another earth		
I am the (7)	_ of never, nev	er land	
The innocence of dream	ns from every m	an	
I am the empty grave of			
A soaring (8)	(9)		the blue,
(10) sky			
Every chimney, every m	noonlit sight		
I am the story that will read you real			
Every memory that you	hold dear		



- 1. into
- 2. calling
- 3. story
- 4. that
- 5. will
- 6. dreams
- 7. voice
- 8. kite
- 9. against
- 10. blue

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