

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 (1)_____ 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, (2)_____ 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 taste the night Free and loose we fly! Follow the madness

How do you know what's real?

Fill in the gaps



- 1. back
- 2. every
- 3. that
- 4. will
- 5. innocence
- 6. will
- 7. innocence
- 8. blue
- 9. story
- 10. read

Fill in the gaps