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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ emporium!

Caress the tales and (4)_____ will read you real

A storyteller's game

Inside he (5)_____ the gate

The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales...

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 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 (6)_____ from every man

I am the empty grave of Peter Pan

A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky

Every chimney, every (7)_____ sight

I am the story (8)_____ (9)_____ read you real

Every memory that you hold dear

...

Answer

1. snowflake
2. empty
3. dream
4. they
5. flicks
6. dreams
7. moonlit
8. that
9. will