

It was the night before
When all (1) 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 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 (2) what's real?

## Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!	
Caress the tales and they (3) (4) ye	ou
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 dreams from every man	
I am the empty (5) of Peter Pan	
A (6) 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 (7) man	
Searching heavens for another earth	
I am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from (8) 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 (9) will (10) you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	



- 1. through
- 2. know
- 3. will
- 4. read
- 5. grave
- 6. soaring
- 7. every
- 8. every
- 9. that
- 10. read

## Fill in the gaps