

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, (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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?

Fill in the gaps

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 (4)_____ 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, (5)____ __ sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the (6)_____ that will read you real Every memory that you hold dear ... I am the (7)_____ of never, never land The innocence of (8)_____ from every man Searching heavens for another earth... I am the voice of never, never land

The innocence of dreams from every man

I am the empty grave of Peter Pan

A (9)_____ 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

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- 1. back
- 2. never
- 3. read
- 4. voice
- 5. blue
- 6. story
- 7. voice
- 8. dreams
- 9. soaring

Fill in the gaps