

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 (1)_____ into a childless heart... A (2)_____ 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?

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 (3) of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from (4) ma	an
I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan	
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	
Every chimney, (6) moonlit sight	
I am the story that will read you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	
I am the voice of never, (7) land	
The innocence of dreams from every man	
Searching heavens for (8) 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 soaring kite against the blue, (9) sky	
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	
I am the story (10) will read you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	



- 1. journey
- 2. painter
- 3. voice
- 4. every
- 5. empty
- 6. every
- 7. never
- 8. another
- 9. blue
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps