

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and they will read you real
No words, no dreams then one day	A storyteller's game
A writer by a fire	Inside he flicks the gate
Imagined all of Gaia	The (5) heart is a
Took a journey into a childless heart	(6) chest of tales
A painter on the shore	I am the voice of never, never land
Imagined all the world	The innocence of dreams from every man
Within the snowflake on his palm	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A dream of poetry	A soaring (7) against the blue, blue sky
I'll tell is over	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	I am the story that will read you real
I am the (1) of never, never land	Every memory that you hold dear
The innocence of dreams from (2) man	
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	I am the voice of never, never land
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	The innocence of dreams (8) every man
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	Searching heavens for another earth
I am the story that will read you real	I am the voice of never, never land
Every memory that you hold dear	The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the journey	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
I am the destination	A soaring kite against the blue, (9) sky
I am the (3) mad (4) that grieves you	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Away to taste the night	I am the story that will read you real
Free and loose we fly!	Every memory that you hold dear
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	



- 1. voice
- 2. every
- 3. whole
- 4. tale
- 5. calling
- 6. limitless
- 7. kite
- 8. from
- 9. blue

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