

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 calling heart is a limitless chest of tales... Took a (1)____ (2)_____ a childless I am the voice of never, never land heart... The innocence of dreams (6)_____ (7)_____ man A painter on the shore I am the empty grave of Peter Pan Imagined all the world A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Within the snowflake on his palm Every chimney, every moonlit sight A (3)_____ of poetry I am the story that will read you real I'll tell is over Every memory that you hold dear Cutting in falling (4)_____ in to the stars... ... I am the (5)_____ of never, never land I am the (8)____ _____ of never, (9)____ land The innocence of dreams from every man The innocence of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan Searching heavens for another earth... A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky I am the voice of never, never land Every chimney, every moonlit sight The innocence of dreams from every man I am the (10)_____ grave of Peter Pan I am the story that will read you real Every memory that you hold dear A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky I am the journey Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real I am the destination I am the whole mad tale that grieves you Every memory that you hold dear Away to taste the night ... Free and loose we fly! Follow the madness

How do you know what's real?



- 1. journey
- 2. into
- 3. dream
- 4. back
- 5. voice
- 6. from
- 7. every
- 8. voice
- 9. never
- 10. empty

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