

It was the night before

Fill in the gaps

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 back in to the stars
I am the (1) of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the (2) of Peter Pan
•
I am the (2) of Peter Pan
I am the (2) of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the (2) of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the (2) 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
I am the (2) 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 (2) (3) 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 (2) (3) 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 (2) (3) 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
I am the (2) (3) 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

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they (4) (5) you
real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The calling (6) 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 (7) of Peter Pan
A (8) 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, (9) land
The innocence of dreams (10) 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 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



- 1. voice
- 2. empty
- 3. grave
- 4. will
- 5. read
- 6. heart
- 7. grave
- 8. soaring
- 9. never
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps