

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and (6) will read you real
No words, no (1) 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 (7) chest
Took a journey into a childless heart	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 kite 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 voice of never, never land	Every memory that you hold dear
The innocence of (2) from every 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 (8) of dreams from every man
Every chimney, (3) 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 (4) dear	The (9) of dreams from every man
I am the journey	I am the (10) grave of Peter Pan
I am the destination	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the whole mad (5) 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. dreams
- 2. dreams
- 3. every
- 4. hold
- 5. tale
- 6. they
- 7. limitless
- 8. innocence
- 9. innocence
- 10. empty

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