

## Fill in the gaps

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 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 voice of never, (1) land			
The (2) of dreams from every man			
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan			
A (3) kite against the blue, (4)			
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 (5) what's real?			

	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 (6)	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 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 (8) of never, never land	
	The innocence of dreams from every man	
	Searching heavens for another earth	
	I am the voice of never, never land	
	The innocence of (9) from eve	ry 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 (10) that will read you re	al
	Every memory that you hold dear	



- 1. never
- 2. innocence
- 3. soaring
- 4. blue
- 5. know
- 6. chest
- 7. grave
- 8. voice
- 9. dreams
- 10. story

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