

## 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 (1) one day	A storyteller's game
A writer by a fire	Inside he flicks the gate
Imagined all of Gaia	The (7) heart is a limitless chest of tales.
Took a journey (2) a childless heart	I am the voice of never, never land
A painter on the shore	The innocence of dreams from every man
Imagined all the world	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
Within the snowflake on his palm	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
A dream of poetry	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I'll (3) is over	I am the story that will read you real
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams (4) every man	I am the voice of never, never land
I am the empty (5) of (6) Pan	The innocence of dreams from every man
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	Searching heavens for another earth
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	I am the (8) of never, never land
I am the story that will read you real	The innocence of dreams from every man
Every memory that you hold dear	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
I am the journey	A (9) kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the destination	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you	I am the story (10) will read you real
Away to taste the night	Every memory that you hold dear
Free and loose we fly!	
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	



- 1. then
- 2. into
- 3. tell
- 4. from
- 5. grave
- 6. Peter
- 7. calling
- 8. voice
- 9. soaring
- 10. that

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