

## 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	I		
Imagined all of Gaia	•		
Took a journey into a childless heart	1		
A painter on the shore	I		
Imagined all the world			
Within the snowflake on his palm	I		
A dream of poetry	,		
I'll tell is over	I		
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	I		
I am the voice of never, never land	I		
The (1) of dreams from every man			
The (1) of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan			
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan			
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	:		
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) sight			
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) sight I am the story that will read you real	: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :		
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) sight I am the story that will read you real Every memory that you hold dear	: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :		
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) sight I am the story that will read you real Every memory that you hold dear I am the journey			
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) 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 empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) 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 (3) you	.   .     .		
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every (2) 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 (3) you Away to taste the night	.   .		

Imaginarium, a drean	m emporium!		
Caress the tales and they will read you real			
A storyteller's game			
Inside he flicks the ga	ate		
The calling heart is	s a (4) chest	0	
tales			
I am the voice of nev	rer, (5) land		
The innocence of dre	eams from every man		
I am the empty grave	e of Peter Pan		
A soaring kite agains	st the blue, blue sky		
Every chimney, every	y moonlit sight		
I am the story that wi	ill read you real		
Every memory that ye	ou hold dear		
I am the voice of nev	rer, never land		
The innocence of dre	eams from every man		
Searching (6)	for another earth		
I am the voice of nev	er, never land		
The (7)	of dreams from every man		
I am the empty grave	e of Peter Pan		
	kite against the blue, blue sky		
Every chimney, every	y (9) sight		
I am the story that wi	ill read you real		
Every memory that ye	ou (10) dear		



- 1. innocence
- 2. moonlit
- 3. grieves
- 4. limitless
- 5. never
- 6. heavens
- 7. innocence
- 8. soaring
- 9. moonlit
- 10. hold

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