

## 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 (1) 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 (2) is over
Cutting in falling back in to the stars
I am the voice of never, never land
•
The innocence of dreams from every man
The innocence of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
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I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan  A (3) kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan  A (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) moonlit sight
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan  A (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) moonlit sight  I am the story that will read you real
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan  A (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) moonlit 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 (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) moonlit 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 (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) 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 empty grave of Peter Pan  A (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) 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 empty grave of Peter Pan  A (3) kite against the blue, blue sky  Every chimney, (4) 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 (6) and they will read you real
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The calling heart 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 grave of Peter Pan
A soaring (7) 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, never land
The innocence of dreams from (8) 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 (9) read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



## 1. journey

- 2. tell
- 3. soaring
- 4. every
- 5. know
- 6. tales
- 7. kite
- 8. every
- 9. will

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