

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all (1) the world	Caress the tales and they will read you real
No words, no dreams 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 limitless (5) of tales
Took a journey into 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, (6) sky
A dream of poetry	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I'll tell is over	I am the (7) 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 (2) of dreams from every man	I am the voice of never, never land
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	The innocence of dreams from every man
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	Searching heavens for (8) earth
Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight	I am the voice 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 soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the destination	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the whole mad tale (4) grieves you	I am the story that will read you real
Away to taste the night	Every memory (9) you hold dear
Free and loose we fly!	
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	



- 1. through
- 2. innocence
- 3. every
- 4. that
- 5. chest
- 6. blue
- 7. story
- 8. another
- 9. that

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