

## Fill in the gaps

It was the (1)	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 (2)	of never, never la	and
The innocence of dreams from every man		
I am the (3)	(4)	of Peter Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky		
Every chimney, every moonlit sight		
I am the story that (5) 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 know 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 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 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 voice 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 dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, (6)\_\_\_\_ Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you real Every memory that you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ dear



- 1. night
- 2. voice
- 3. empty
- 4. grave
- 5. will
- 6. blue
- 7. read
- 8. hold

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