

Fill in the gaps

it was the hight before	imaginarium, a dream emporium:
When all through 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 (7) of tales
Took a journey into a (1) 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 (2) on his palm	A (8) (9) against the blue, blue
A dream of poetry	sky
I'll tell is over	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	I am the story that will read you real
I am the voice of never, never land	Every memory that you hold dear
The innocence of dreams from every man	
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	I am the voice of never, never land
A soaring kite against the blue, (3) sky	The innocence of dreams from every man
Every chimney, (4) moonlit sight	Searching heavens for another earth
I am the story that (5) (6) you real	I am the voice of never, never land
Every memory that you hold dear	The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the journey	I am the empty (10) of Peter Pan
I am the destination	A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Away to taste the night	I am the story that will read you real
Free and loose we fly!	Every memory that you hold dear
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	



- 1. childless
- 2. snowflake
- 3. blue
- 4. every
- 5. will
- 6. read
- 7. chest
- 8. soaring
- 9. kite
- 10. grave

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