

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 journey into a childless heart...

A painter on the shore

Imagined all the world

Within the snowflake on his palm

A (1)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 journey

I am the destination

I am the whole mad (4)_____ that grieves you

Away to taste the night

Free and loose we fly!

Follow the madness

How do you know what's real?

Fill in the gaps

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, (5)___ Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the (6)_____ 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 (8)_____ from every man I am the empty grave of (9)_____ Pan A (10)____ 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



- 1. dream
- 2. tell
- 3. dreams
- 4. tale
- 5. blue
- 6. story
- 7. that
- 8. dreams
- 9. Peter
- 10. soaring

Fill in the gaps