

## 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 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 voice of never, never land
The innocence of (1) from (2)
The innocence of (1) from (2) man
man
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight I am the story (4) will read you real
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight I am the story (4) will read you real Every memory that you hold dear
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight I am the story (4) will read you real Every memory that you hold dear I am the journey
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight I am the story (4) will read you real Every memory that you hold dear I am the journey I am the destination
man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, (3) moonlit sight I am the story (4) 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

How do you know what's real?

Imaginarium, a (5) 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, (6) 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 (7) mar
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, (8) sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will (9) you real
Every memory that you hold dear



## 1. dreams

- 2. every
- 3. every
- 4. that
- 5. dream
- 6. every
- 7. every
- 8. blue
- 9. read

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