

How do you know what's real?

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium
When all through the world	Caress the t
No words, no dreams then one day	A storyteller
A writer by a fire	Inside he flic
Imagined all of Gaia	The calling h
Took a journey into a childless heart	I am the void
A painter on the shore	The innocen
Imagined all the world	I am the (9)
Within the snowflake on his palm	A soaring kit
A dream of poetry	Every chimn
I'll (1) is over	I am the stor
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	Every memo
I am the (2) of never, never land	
The innocence of dreams from every man	I am the void
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	The innocen
A (3) against the blue, blue	Searching h
sky	I am the void
Every chimney, (5) moonlit sight	The innocen
I am the story that will read you real	I am the emp
Every memory that you (6) dear	A soaring kit
I am the journey	Every chimn
I am the destination	I am the stor
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you	Every memo
Away to taste the night	
Free and loose we fly!	
Follow the madness	

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!		
Caress the tales and (7) will read	will read you real	
A storyteller's game		
Inside he flicks the gate		
The calling heart is a limitless (8)	_ of tales.	
I am the voice of never, never land		
The innocence of dreams from every man		
I am the (9) grave of Peter Pan	ı	
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 (10) even	ery 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		



- 1. tell
- 2. voice
- 3. soaring
- 4. kite
- 5. every
- 6. hold
- 7. they
- 8. chest
- 9. empty
- 10. from

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