

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before
When all through the world
No words, no dreams (1) 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 (2) on his palm
A dream of poetry
I'll (3) is over
Cutting in falling back in to the stars
I am the voice of never, never land
•
The (4) of dreams from every man
•
The (4) of dreams from every man
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) kite against the blue, blue sky
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) 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
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) 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
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) 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
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) 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 tale that grieves you
The (4) of dreams from every man I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan A (6) 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 tale that grieves you Away to taste the night

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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) 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
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- 1. then
- 2. snowflake
- 3. tell
- 4. innocence
- 5. empty
- 6. soaring
- 7. know
- 8. voice
- 9. that
- 10. voice

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