

O	J	U ingl	ės
Storytime	by l	Nigh	twish

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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ 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 I am the journey I am the destination I am the whole mad tale 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 (3) of dreams from			
(4) 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 (5) read you real			
Every memory that you hold dear			
I am the voice of never, never land			
The (6) of dreams from every man			
Searching heavens for another earth			
I am the (7) 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 (8) read you real			
Every memory that you (10) dear			



- 1. into
- 2. voice
- 3. innocence
- 4. every
- 5. will
- 6. innocence
- 7. voice
- 8. that
- 9. will
- 10. hold

Fill in the gaps