

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before
When all through the world
No words, no (1) then one day
A writer by a fire
Imagined all of Gaia
Took a (2) into a childless heart
A painter on the shore
Imagined all the world
Within the snowflake on his palm
A (3) of poetry
I'll tell is over
Cutting in (4) back in to the stars
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan
A soaring kite (6) the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, (7) 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

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they (8) read you rea
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, every (9) 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 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 (10) that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



- 1. dreams
- 2. journey
- 3. dream
- 4. falling
- 5. empty
- 6. against
- 7. every
- 8. will
- 9. moonlit
- 10. story

Fill in the gaps