

## Fill in the gaps

| t was the (1) before                    | Imaginarium, a dream emporium!                  |
|---|---|
| When all through the world              | Caress the tales and they will read you real    |
| No words, no dreams then one day        | A storyteller's game                            |
| A writer by a fire                      | Inside he flicks the gate                       |
| magined all of Gaia                     | The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales |
| Took a journey (2) a (3)                | I am the voice of never, never land             |
| neart                                   | The innocence of dreams from every man          |
| A (4) on the shore                      | I am the empty grave of (15) Pan                |
| magined all the world                   | A soaring (16) (17) the blue,                   |
| Nithin the snowflake on his palm        | blue sky  |
| A dream of poetry                       | Every chimney, every (18) sight                 |
| 'Il tell is over                        | I am the story that (19) read you real          |
| Cutting in falling back in to the stars | Every memory (20) you hold dear                 |
| am the (5) of never, (6) land           |   |
| The innocence of dreams from every man  | I am the voice of never, never land             |
| am the (7) (8) of Peter Pan             | The innocence of dreams from (21) man           |
| A soaring kite (9) the blue, (10)       | Searching heavens for (22) earth                |
| sky                                     | I am the voice of never, (23) land              |
| Every chimney, every moonlit sight      | The innocence of (24) from every man            |
| am the story that (11) read you real    | I am the empty grave of Peter Pan               |
| Every memory that you hold dear         | A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky       |
| am the journey                          | Every chimney, every moonlit sight              |
| am the destination                      | I am the story that will read you real          |
| am the whole mad tale (12)              | Every memory (25) you hold dear                 |
| (13) you                                |   |
| Away to taste the night                 |   |
| Free and loose we fly!                  |   |
| Follow the madness                      |   |
| How do you (14) what's real?            |   |
|   |   |



## 1. night

- 2. into
- 3. childless
- 4. painter
- 5. voice
- 6. never
- 7. empty
- 8. grave
- 9. against
- 10. blue
- 11. will
- 12. that
- 13. grieves
- 14. know
- 15. Peter
- 16. kite
- 17. against
- 18. moonlit
- 19. will
- 20. that
- 21. every
- 22. another
- 23. never
- 24. dreams
- 25. that

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