

It was the (1) 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 into 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 (3) grieves you
Away to taste the night
Free and loose we fly!
Follow the madness

How do you (4)_____ what's real?

Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a (5) 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 innocence of (6) from every ma	an
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 (7) will read you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	
I am the (8) 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 story that (9) read you real	
Every memory that you hold dear	



- 1. night
- 2. voice
- 3. that
- 4. know
- 5. dream
- 6. dreams
- 7. that
- 8. voice
- 9. will

Fill in the gaps