



Storytime by Nightwish

Fill in the gaps

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 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 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 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?

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 innocence of dreams from every man
I am the empty (1)_____ of Peter Pan
A soaring kite (2)_____ the blue, (3)_____ sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will (4)_____ you real
Every (5)_____ (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from (8)_____ man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A (9)_____ kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that (10)_____ read you real
Every memory that you hold dear
...



Answer

1. grave
2. against
3. blue
4. read
5. memory
6. that
7. voice
8. every
9. soaring
10. will

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