Storytime by Nightwish

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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ will read you real

A storyteller's game

Inside he flicks the gate

The calling heart is a (5)_____ 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 moonlit sight

I am the story that will read you real

Every memory that you hold dear

...

I am the (6)_____ of never, (7)_____ land

The innocence of dreams from every man

Searching (8)_____ 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 will (9)_____ you real

Every memory that you hold dear

...

Answer

1. journey
2. soaring
3. whole
4. they
5. limitless
6. voice
7. never
8. heavens
9. read