



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ will read you real  
A storyteller's game  
Inside he flicks the gate  
The calling (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is a limitless chest of tales...  
I am the voice of never, never land  
The innocence of dreams from every man  
I am the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ man  
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan  
A soaring (6)\_\_\_\_\_ against the blue, blue sky  
Every chimney, every moonlit sight  
I am the story that will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you real  
Every memory (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you hold dear  
...



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. they
2. heart
3. empty
4. voice
5. every
6. kite
7. read
8. that