

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all (1) 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
Imagined all of Gaia	The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales
Took a journey into a childless heart	I am the voice of never, never land
A painter on the shore	The innocence of dreams from every man
Imagined all the world	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
Within the snowflake on his palm	A soaring (4) against the blue, blue sky
A dream of poetry	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I'll tell is over	I am the story that will read you real
Cutting in (2) back in to the stars	Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land	
The innocence of (3) from every man	I am the voice of never, never land
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	The innocence of dreams from every man
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	Searching heavens for another earth
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	I am the voice of never, never land
I am the story that will read you real	The innocence of dreams (5) every man
Every memory that you hold dear	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
I am the journey	A soaring (6) (7) the blue, blue
I am the destination	sky
I am the whole mad tale that grieves you	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Away to taste the night	I am the story that (8) read you real
Free and loose we fly!	Every memory that you hold dear
Follow the madness	
How do you know what's real?	



- 1. through
- 2. falling
- 3. dreams
- 4. kite
- 5. from
- 6. kite
- 7. against
- 8. will

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