

Storytime by Nightwish
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It was the night before
When all through the world
No words, no dreams (1) 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 (2) that grieves you
Away to taste the night
Free and loose we fly!
Follow the madness
How do you (3) what's real?

## Fill in the gaps

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the (4) and they will read you rea
A storyteller's game
Inside he flicks the gate
The calling heart is a limitless chest of tales
I am the voice of never, (5) land
The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A (6) kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the (7) that will read you real
Every memory that 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 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 (8) read you real
Every memory that you hold dear



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. then
- 2. tale
- 3. know
- 4. tales
- 5. never
- 6. soaring
- 7. story
- 8. will