

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and they will read you real
No words, no (1) 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 (7) chest of
Took a journey into a childless heart	tales
A painter on the shore	I am the voice of never, never land
Imagined all the world	The innocence of dreams from every man
Within the (2) on his palm	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
A dream of poetry	A soaring kite against the blue, (8) sky
I'll tell is over	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Cutting in falling (3) in to the stars	I am the story that will read you real
I am the voice of never, never land	Every memory that you hold dear
The (4) of dreams from every man	
I am the (5) grave of Peter Pan	
grave or reterran	I am the voice of never, never land
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	The innocence of dreams from every man
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A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky	The innocence of dreams from every man
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight	The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for another earth
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real	The innocence of dreams from every man Searching heavens for another earth I am the voice of never, never land
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	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 (9) man
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	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 (9) 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	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 (9) man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring (10) against the blue, blue sky
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 (6) you	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 (9) man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring (10) against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight
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 (6)	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 (9) man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring (10) against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real



- 1. dreams
- 2. snowflake
- 3. back
- 4. innocence
- 5. empty
- 6. grieves
- 7. limitless
- 8. blue
- 9. every
- 10. kite

Fill in the gaps