

## Fill in the gaps

| It was the night before                   |
|---|
| When all through the world                |
| No words, no dreams then one day          |
| A (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) that you hold dear              |
| I am the journey                          |
| I am the destination                      |
| I am the whole mad tale that (4) you      |
| Away to (5) 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 (6) will read you real     |
| A storyteller's game                            |
| Inside he flicks the gate                       |
| The calling heart is a limitless 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 (7) 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 voice of never, never land             |
| The innocence of dreams from (8) man            |
| Searching heavens for another earth             |
| I am the voice of never, never land             |
| The innocence of dreams (9) every man           |
| I am the empty (10) 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                 |
|   |



- 1. writer
- 2. every
- 3. memory
- 4. grieves
- 5. taste
- 6. they
- 7. against
- 8. every
- 9. from
- 10. grave

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