

## Fill in the gaps

It was the (1) before	Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
When all through the world	Caress the tales and they will read you real
No words, no dreams (2) 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 (7) from every man
Imagined all the world	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
Within the snowflake on his palm	A soaring kite (8) the blue, (9)
A dream of poetry	sky
I'll tell is over	Every chimney, every moonlit sight
Cutting in falling back in to the stars	I am the story that will read you real
I am the (3) of never, never land	Every memory that you hold dear
The innocence of dreams (4) (5) man	
I am the empty grave of Peter Pan	I am the voice of never, never land
A soaring kite (6) the blue, blue sky	The innocence of dreams from every man
Every chimney, every moonlit sight	Searching heavens for another earth
I am the story that will read you real	I am the voice of never, never land
Every memory that you hold dear	The innocence of dreams from every man
I am the journey	I am the empty grave of Peter Pan
I am the destination	A (10) kite against the blue, blue 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 will read you real
Free and loose we fly!	Every memory that you hold dear
Follow the madness	
Lollow rife Highliess	•••



- 1. night
- 2. then
- 3. voice
- 4. from
- 5. every
- 6. against
- 7. dreams
- 8. against
- 9. blue
- 10. soaring

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