



Storytime by Nightwish

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before
When all through the world
No words, no dreams then 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 (1)_____ 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 know what's real?

Imaginarium, a dream emporium!
Caress the tales and they 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 (3)_____ of Peter Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story (4)_____ will read you real
Every (5)_____ that you hold dear
...
I am the voice of never, never land
The (6)_____ of dreams from
(7)_____ 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 (8)_____ of Peter Pan
A (9)_____ kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you (10)_____ dear
...



Answer

1. that
2. tale
3. grave
4. that
5. memory
6. innocence
7. every
8. grave
9. soaring
10. hold

Fill in the gaps