

Fill in the gaps

It was the night before
When all (1) 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 (2) grave of (3) Pan
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will (4) you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the journey
I am the destination
I am the whole mad tale 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 (5) of tales
I am the (6) 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 (7) you real
Every memory that you hold dear
I am the voice of never, never land
The innocence of dreams from every man
Searching (8) for another earth
I am the voice of never, never land
The (9) 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 (10) that you hold dear



1. through

- 2. empty
- 3. Peter
- 4. read
- 5. chest
- 6. voice
- 7. read
- 8. heavens
- 9. innocence
- 10. memory

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