

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 (1)_____ every man I am the empty grave of (2)_____ 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 (3) you hold dear I am the journey I am the destination I am the whole mad tale that grieves you Away to (4)_____ the night Free and loose we fly! Follow the madness How do you know what's real?

Fill in the gaps

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, (5)_____ ___ land The innocence of dreams from every man I am the empty grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, (6)____ __ sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will read you real Every memory (7)_____ you (8)_____ dear ... I am the voice of never, never land The innocence of dreams from every 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 grave of Peter Pan A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky Every chimney, every moonlit sight I am the story that will (10)_ ____ you real Every memory that you hold dear ...



- 1. from
- 2. Peter
- 3. that
- 4. taste
- 5. never
- 6. blue
- 7. that
- 8. hold
- 9. from
- 10. read

Fill in the gaps