

Name:

Date:

Title:

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 \_\_\_\_\_ into a child-man's heart.

A painter on the shore  
Imagined all the world  
Within a snowflake on his palm  
Unframed by poetry  
A canvas of awe  
Planet Earth falling back into the \_\_\_\_\_.

I am the voice of \_\_\_\_\_  
The innocence, the dreams of every man  
I am the empty crib of \_\_\_\_\_,  
A soaring kite against the blue, blue sky  
Every chimney, every moonlit sight  
I am the \_\_\_\_\_ that will read you real  
Every \_\_\_\_\_ that you hold dear

I am the journey,  
I am the \_\_\_\_\_  
I am the home  
The tale that reads you  
A way to taste the night  
The elusive high  
Follow the madness  
Alice, you know once did...

Imaginarium, a dream emporium  
Caress the tales and  
They will dream you real  
A storyteller's game,  
Lips that intoxicate  
The core of all life is a limitless chest of tales.

1. What story characters are mentioned in this song?
2. How do you imagine the music video for this song is?