

Nightwish "Storytime"

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'Twas the night before
When all through the world
No words, no dreams, then one day

A writer by a fire
Imagined all Gaia
Took a journey 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 stars

I am the voice of Never-Never-Land
The innocence, the dreams of every man
I am the empty crib of Peter Pan

A silent kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear

I am the journey
I am the destination
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

I am the voice of Never-Never-Land
The innocence, the dreams of every man

I am the empty crib of Peter Pan
A silent kite against the blue, blue sky
Every chimney, every moonlit sight
I am the story that will read you real
Every memory that you hold dear

I am the voice of Never-Never-Land
The innocence, the dreams of every man
Searching heavens for another Earth

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