

CHORUS

## Fill in the gaps

well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (1) and see
Believe me
It's not far to never-never land, no (2) to pretend
And if the (3) is (4) you can find the joy of innocence again
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me (5) to where I've always heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to (6) me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it gets the (7) of me
When I'm sailing
All caught up in the reverie, every (8) is a symphony
Won't you (9) me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity
Oh, the (10) can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me



- 1. wait
- 2. reason
- 3. wind
- 4. right
- 5. away
- 6. carry
- 7. best
- 8. word 9. believe
- 10. canvas

## Fill in the gaps