



## Fill in the gaps

### Sailing by Christopher Cross

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can sail away and find tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend

And if the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you can find the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to where I've (6)\_\_\_\_\_ heard it (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the best of me

When I'm sailing

All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony

Won't you believe me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far back to sanity, at (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity

Oh, the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. least
2. just
3. wind
4. right
5. just
6. always
7. could
8. least
9. canvas