

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



1. sail

- 2. wait
- 3. canvas
- 4. wind
- 5. gets
- 6. every
- 7. right
- 8. sail
- 9. away
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps