



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is right you can sail away and find tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

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

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

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

Believe me

CHORUS:

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

Just a dream and the wind to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the best of me

When I'm sailing

All caught up in the reverie, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ word is a symphony

Won't you believe me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to sanity, at least it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can (10)\_\_\_\_\_ away and find serenity

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

1. least
2. wind
3. wait
4. right
5. wait
6. where
7. carry
8. every
9. back
10. sail

Fill in the gaps