



## 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait 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 canvas can do miracles, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to where I've (6)\_\_\_\_\_ heard it could 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, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ away and find serenity

Oh, the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. least
2. wind
3. find
4. just
5. wait
6. always
7. every
8. least
9. sail
10. canvas