

Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me
And if the (1) is right you can sail 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 canvas can do miracles, (3) 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 wind to carry me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it gets the (4) of me
When I'm sailing
All (5) up in the reverie, every word is a symphony
Won't you believe me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far (6) to sanity, at (7) it's not for me
And if the (8) is right you can sail (9) and find serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me

CHORUS



- 1. wind
- 2. wait
- 3. just
- 4. best
- 5. caught
- 6. back
- 7. least
- 8. wind
- 9. away

Fill in the gaps