

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 sail away and (1) tranquility |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |
| It's not far to never-never land, no (2) to pretend |
| And if the (3) is right you can (4) the joy of (5) again |
| Oh, the (6) can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |
| CHORUS: |
| Sailing takes me away to (7) I've always heard it could be |
| Just a dream and the wind to carry me |
| And (8) I will be free |
| Fantasy, it gets the (9) 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 least it's not for me |
| And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |



- 1. find
- 2. reason
- 3. wind
- 4. find
- 5. innocence
- 6. canvas
- 7. where
- 8. soon
- 9. best

Fill in the gaps

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