



**Fill in the gaps**

## Sailing by Christopher Cross

Well, it's not far (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to paradise, at (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can sail (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and find tranquility

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

Believe me

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

And if the wind is right you can (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

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

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I've always heard it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the best 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is right you can (10)\_\_\_\_\_ away and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. down
2. least
3. away
4. wait
5. find
6. away
7. where
8. gets
9. wind
10. sail