

## Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far (1)	_ to paradise, at (2)	it's not for me	
And if the wind is (3) you can sail away and find tranquility			
Oh, the canvas can do mirac	cles, just you wait and s	see	
Believe me			
It's not far to never-never lan	nd, no reason to pretend	d	
And if the (4) is (	[5) you can	n find the joy of innocence aga	iin
Oh, the canvas can do mirac	cles, just you wait and s	see	
Believe me			
CHORUS:			
Sailing (6) me	away to where I've alwa	ays 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 m	ne		
When I'm sailing			
All caught up in the reverie,	every word is a sympho	ony	
Won't you believe me?			
CHORUS			
Well it's not far back to sanity	y, at least it's not for me	e	
And if the (7) is ri	ght you can sail (8)	and (9) ser	enity
Oh, the canvas can do mirac	cles, just you wait and s	see	
Believe me			
CHORUS			



- 1. down
- 2. least
- 3. right
- 4. wind
- 5. right
- 6. takes
- ------
- 7. wind
- 8. away
- 9. find

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