

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 find tranquility |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (1) you wait and see |
| Believe me |
| It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend |
| And if the wind is (2) you can find the joy of innocence again |
| Oh, the (3) can do miracles, just you (4) 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 (5) I will be free |
| Fantasy, it gets 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 (6) to sanity, at least it's not for me |
| And if the wind is (7) you can sail (8) and (9) serenity |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. just
- 2. right
- 3. canvas
- 4. wait
- 5. soon
- 6. back
- 7. right
- 8. away
- 9. find