

## 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 (2) away and find tranquility  |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see          |
| Believe me   |
| It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend         |
| And if the wind is (3) you can find the joy of innocence again |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (4) and see           |
| Believe me   |
| CHORUS:  |
| Sailing takes me away to where I've (5) heard it could be      |
| Just a dream and the wind to (6) me                            |
| And (7) I will be free   |
| Fantasy, it gets the best of me                                |
| When I'm sailing   |
| All (8) 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 (9) can do miracles, just you wait and see             |
| Believe me   |

CHORUS



## HI5V

- wind
  sail
- 3. right
- 4. wait
- 5. always
- 6. carry
- 7. soon
- 8. caught
- 9. canvas

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