



**Fill in the gaps**

**Sailing by Christopher Cross**

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 reason to pretend

And if the wind is right you can find the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to where I've (4)\_\_\_\_\_ heard it could be

Just a dream and the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to carry me

And soon 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is right you can sail away and find serenity

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. find
2. just
3. away
4. always
5. wind
6. back
7. wind
8. just