



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 right you can (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to where I've always heard it could be

Just a dream and the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far back to sanity, at (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can (7)\_\_\_\_\_ away and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. away
2. find
3. just
4. wind
5. believe
6. least
7. sail
8. just