



## 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 find tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

It's not far to never-never land, no (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend

And if the wind is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you can find the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 back to sanity, at least it's not for me

And if the wind is (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. wait
2. reason
3. right
4. wind
5. will
6. right
7. find
8. wait