

## 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 (1) and (2) tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (3) 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, just you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me away to (4) I've always heard it (5) be
Just a (6) and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it (7) the best of me
When I'm sailing
All caught up in the reverie, every (8) 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 (9) serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me

CHORUS



- 1. away
- 2. find
- 3. just
- 4. where
- 5. could
- 6. dream
- 7. gets
- 8. word
- 9. find

## Fill in the gaps