

## Fill in the gaps

vveil, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me
And if the wind is (1) you can sail away and find tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (2) you (3) 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 (4) and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me (5) to where I've always heard it could be
Just a (6) and the wind to (7) 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 (8) is a symphony
Won't you believe me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far (9) to sanity, at least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me

CHORUS



- 1. right
- 2. just
- 3. wait
- 4. wait
- 5. away
- 6. dream
- 7. carry
- 8. word
- 9. back

## Fill in the gaps