

CHORUS

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 away 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 (1) 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 (2) me away to (3) I've always heard it (4) be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it gets the best of me
When I'm sailing
All (5) up in the reverie, every word is a symphony
Won't you (6) me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far (7) to sanity, at least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and (8) serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me



- 1. reason
- 2. takes
- 3. where
- 4. could
- 5. caught
- 6. believe
- 7. back
- 8. find

Fill in the gaps