



## Fill in the gaps

### Sailing by Christopher Cross

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is right you can sail away and find tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just 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 away to where I've always (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it could be

Just a dream and the wind to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the best of me

When I'm sailing

All (8)\_\_\_\_\_ up in the reverie, every word is a symphony

Won't you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and find serenity

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. least
2. wind
3. wait
4. wait
5. heard
6. carry
7. gets
8. caught
9. believe
10. away