

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1) it's not for me
And if the (2) is right you can sail (3) and find tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (4) and see
Believe me
It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend
And if the wind is right you can (5) the joy of (6) again
Oh, the (7) can do miracles, (8) you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me (9) to where I've (10) (11) it could be
Just a dream and the wind to (12) me
And soon I (13) be free
Fantasy, it gets the best of me
When I'm sailing
All caught up in the reverie, every (14) is a symphony
Won't you (15) me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far (16) to sanity, at (17) it's not for me
And if the (18) is right you can sail away and (19) serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (20) and see
Believe me

CHORUS



- 1. least
- 2. wind
- 3. away
- 4. wait
- 5. find
- 6. innocence
- 7. canvas
- 8. just
- 9. away
- 10. always
- 11. heard
- 12. carry
- 13. will
- 14. word
- 15. believe
- 16. back
- 17. least
- 18. wind
- 19. find
- 20. wait

## Fill in the gaps