Sailing by Christopher Cross

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me

And if the (1)_____ is right you can sail (2)_____ and find 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 (4)_____ is (5)_____ you can (6)_____ the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (7)_____ you (8)_____ and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me (9)_____ to (10)_____ I've always (11)_____ it could be

Just a (12)_____ and the wind to carry 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 back to sanity, at (16)_____ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can (17)_____ away and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS

Fill in the gaps

1. wind
2. away
3. just
4. wind
5. right
6. find
7. just
8. wait
9. away
10. where
11. heard
12. dream
13. will
14. word
15. believe
16. least
17. sail