

Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1)i	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 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 wait and see	
Believe me	
CHORUS:	
Sailing takes me away to where I've always (2)	it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me	
And soon I will be free	
Fantasy, it (3) the (4) of me	
When I'm sailing	
All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony	
Won't you believe me?	
CHORUS	
Well it's not far (5) to sanity, at (6)	it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find sere	nity
Oh, the (7) can do miracles, just you w	vait and see
Believe me	
CHORUS	



- 1. least
- 2. heard
- 3. gets
- 4. best
- 5. back
- 6. least
- 7. canvas

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