

Well, it's no	ot far dov	vn to para	dise, at lea	st it's not f	or me

And if the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend

And if the wind is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you can find the joy of innocence again

Oh, the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to where I've always heard it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ be free

Fantasy, it gets the best 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 back to sanity, at (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity

Oh, the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, (8)\_\_\_\_ you (9)\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

CHORUS



- 1. wind
- 2. reason
- 3. right
- 4. canvas
- 5. will
- 6. least
- 7. canvas
- 8. just
- 9. wait

## Fill in the gaps