



## Fill in the gaps

### Sailing by Christopher Cross

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

And if the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ again

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

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me away to where I've always heard it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of me

When I'm sailing

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

Won't you believe me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far back to sanity, at (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

1. wind
2. right
3. find
4. innocence
5. takes
6. gets
7. best
8. every
9. least
10. right

**Fill in the gaps**