



## 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 wind is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

Oh, the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me away to where I've (7)\_\_\_\_\_ heard it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

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

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

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. right
2. find
3. find
4. canvas
5. wait
6. takes
7. always
8. gets
9. least
10. away