Sailing by Christopher Cross

Fill in the gaps

vveil, it's not far (1) to paradise, at least 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 (2) 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, (3) you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me away to where I've always (4) it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And (5) I will 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 (6) me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far back to sanity, at (7) it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and (8) serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (9) and see
Believe me
CHORUS



- 1. down
- 2. wait
- 3. just
- 4. heard
- 5. soon
- 6. believe
- 7. least
- 8. find
- 9. wait

Fill in the gaps