

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, it's not far (1)  | _ to paradise, at (2)     | it's r | not for me      |                      |
|---|---------------------------|--------|-----------------|----------------------|
| And if the (3) is   | (4) you can               | (5)    | (6)             | and find tranquility |
| Oh, the (7)   | can do miracles, just you | (8)    | and see         |                      |
| Believe me  |                           |        |                 |                      |
| It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend          |                           |        |                 |                      |
| And if the wind is right you can (9) the joy of innocence again |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (10) and see           |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Believe me  |                           |        |                 |                      |
| CHORUS:   |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Sailing takes me (11) to (12) I've always heard it could be     |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Just a dream and the (13) to (14) me                            |                           |        |                 |                      |
| And soon I will be free   |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Fantasy, it gets the (15) of me                                 |                           |        |                 |                      |
| When I'm sailing  |                           |        |                 |                      |
| All (16) up in the reverie, (17) (18) is a symphony             |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Won't you (19)  | me?                       |        |                 |                      |
| CHORUS  |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Well it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me      |                           |        |                 |                      |
| And if the wind is (20)   | you can (21)              | away a | and find sereni | ty                   |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (22) you wait and see           |                           |        |                 |                      |
| Believe me  |                           |        |                 |                      |

CHORUS



- 1. down
- 2. least
- 3. wind
- 4. right
- 5. sail
- 6. away
- 7. canvas
- 8. wait
- 9. find
- 10. wait
- 11. away
- 12. where
- 13. wind
- 14. carry
- 15. best
- 16. caught
- 17. every
- 18. word
- 19. believe
- 20. right
- 21. sail
- 22. just

## Fill in the gaps