



## 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 right you can (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

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

Just a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the best of me

When I'm sailing

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

Won't you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me

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

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

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. sail
2. away
3. find
4. just
5. find
6. just
7. dream
8. word
9. believe
10. wind