

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, it's not far (1) to paradise, at least it's not for me    |
|---|
| And if the (2) is right you can (3) away and (4) tranquility    |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (5) and see            |
| Believe me  |
| It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend          |
| And if the wind is right you can (6) the joy of innocence again |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (7) and see            |
| Believe me  |
| CHORUS:   |
| Sailing takes me (8) to where I've always (9) it (10) be        |
| Just a dream and the (11) to (12) me                            |
| And (13) I (14) be free   |
| Fantasy, it (15) the (16) 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 least it's not for me      |
| And if the wind is (17) you can (18) (19) and (20) serenity     |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (21) you wait and see           |
| Believe me  |
| CHORUS  |



## 1. down

- 2. wind
- 3. sail
- 4. find
- 5. wait
- 6. find
- o. iii id
- 7. wait
- 8. away
- 9. heard
- 10. could
- 11. wind
- 12. carry
- 13. soon
- 14. will
- 15. gets
- 16. best
- 17. right
- 18. sail
- 19. away
- 20. find
- 21. just

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