

Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1)	it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can (2) away and find tranquility	
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (3)	and see
Believe me	
It's not far to never-never land, no (4)	to pretend
And if the wind is right you can find the joy of innocence again	
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see	
Believe me	
CHORUS:	
Sailing (5) me away to (6)	I've always heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me	
And soon I will be free	
Fantasy, it gets the best of me	
When I'm sailing	
All (7) up in the reverie, every (8)	is a symphony
Won't you believe me?	
CHORUS	
Well it's not far (9) to sanity, at (10)	it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find ser	renity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and se	е
Believe me	
CHORUS	



- 1. least
- 2. sail
- 3. wait
- 4. reason
- 5. takes
- 6. where
- 7. caught
- 8. word
- 9. back
- 10. least

Fill in the gaps