

**CHORUS** 

## Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me And if the wind is right you can sail (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and find tranquility Oh, the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you (3)\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ again Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see Believe me CHORUS: Sailing (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me away to where I've (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_ 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 caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony Won't you believe me? **CHORUS** Well it's not far (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to sanity, at least it's not for me And if the wind is (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and find serenity Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see Believe me



- 1. away
- 2. canvas
- 3. wait
- 4. innocence
- 5. just
- 6. takes
- 7. always
- 8. heard
- 9. back
- 10. right

## Fill in the gaps