



**Fill in the gaps**

**Sailing by Christopher Cross**

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 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 find the joy of innocence again

Oh, the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I've always heard it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 word is a symphony

Won't you believe me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to sanity, at least it's not for me

And if the wind is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and find serenity

Oh, the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. least
2. sail
3. canvas
4. wait
5. where
6. could
7. dream
8. back
9. right
10. canvas