

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 (1) you can sail away and find tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (2) you (3) and see
Believe me
It's not far to never-never land, no (4) to pretend
And if the wind is (5) you can (6) the joy of innocence again
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (7) you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me away to where I've always heard it (8) be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it (9) 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 back to sanity, at (10) it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me



- 1. right
- 2. just
- 3. wait
- 4. reason
- 5. right
- 6. find
- 7. just
- 8. could
- 9. gets
- 10. least

## Fill in the gaps