

Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1)	it's not for me	e
And if the wind is right you can (2)	away and (3)	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 (4) can do mirac	iles, (5) you wa	it and see
Believe me		
CHORUS:		
Sailing takes me (6) to where I've always heard it could be		
Just a dream and the (7) 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 back to sanity, at (8)	it's not for me	
And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity		
Oh, the (9) can do mirac	les, just you wait and see	
Believe me		
CHORUS		



- 1. least
- 2. sail
- 3. find
- 4. canvas
- 5. just
- 6. away
- 7. wind
- 8. least
- 9. canvas

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