



## Fill in the gaps

### Sailing by Christopher Cross

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to where I've (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony

Won't you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to sanity, at (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity

Oh, the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. sail
2. find
3. always
4. believe
5. back
6. least
7. canvas
8. just