

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 away and (1) 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 (2) is (3) you can (4) 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 always (5) it could be |
| Just a (6) and the wind to carry me |
| And soon I will be free |
| Fantasy, it gets the best of me |
| When I'm sailing |
| All (7) up in the reverie, every (8) is a symphony |
| Won't you believe me? |
| CHORUS |
| Well it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me |
| And if the (9) is right you can sail away and find serenity |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |



1. find

- 2. wind
- 3. right
- 4. find
- 5. heard
- 6. dream
- 7. caught
- 8. word
- 9. wind

Fill in the gaps