

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1) it's not for me      |
|--|
| And if the wind is (2) you can sail away and (3) tranquilit      |
| 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 miracles, just you wait and see               |
| Believe me   |
| CHORUS:  |
| Sailing takes me away to where I've always (5) it could be       |
| Just a dream and the wind to carry me                            |
| And soon I (6) be free   |
| Fantasy, it gets the best of me                                  |
| When I'm sailing   |
| All caught up in the reverie, (7) (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 wind is right you can sail away and find serenity     |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (9) you wait and see             |
| Believe me   |
| CHORUS   |



- 1. least
- 2. right
- 3. find
- 4. canvas
- 5. heard
- 6. will
- 7. every
- 8. word
- 9. just

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