

CHORUS

Fill in the gaps

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at (1) it's not for me
And if the (2) is right you can (3) (4) and find tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (5) and see
Believe me
It's not far to never-never land, no (6) to pretend
And if the wind is right you can find the joy of (7) again
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (8) you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me away to where I've (9) heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I (10) be free
Fantasy, it (11) the (12) of me
When I'm sailing
All (13) up in the reverie, every word is a symphony
Won't you (14) me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far back to sanity, at (15) it's not for me
And if the wind is (16) you can (17) (18) and find serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me



1. least

- 2. wind
- 3. sail
- 4. away
- 5. wait
- 6. reason
- 7. innocence
- 8. just
- 9. always
- 10. will
- 11. gets
- 12. best
- 13. caught
- 14. believe
- 15. least
- 16. right
- 17. sail
- 18. away

Fill in the gaps