

CHORUS

Fill in the gaps

| vveil, it's not far (1) to paradise, at least it's not for me |
|--|
| And if the wind is right you can sail away and (2) tranquility |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |
| It's not far to never-never land, no (3) to pretend |
| And if the (4) is (5) you can find the joy of (6) again |
| Oh, the (7) can do miracles, just you wait and see |
| Believe me |
| CHORUS: |
| Sailing (8) me (9) to (10) I've (11) (12) it could be |
| Just a (13) and the wind to carry me |
| And soon I (14) be free |
| Fantasy, it gets the (15) of me |
| When I'm sailing |
| All (16) up in the reverie, (17) 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 (19) away and find serenity |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (20) you wait and see |
| Believe me |



1. down

- 2. find
- 3. reason
- 4. wind
- 5. right
- 6. innocence
- 7. canvas
- 8. takes
- 9. away
- 10. where
- 11. always
- 12. heard
- 13. dream
- 14. will
- 15. best
- 16. caught
- 17. every
- 18. word
- 19. sail
- 20. just

Fill in the gaps