

Fill in the gaps

| vveii, it's not fair (1) to paradise, at least it's not for me | |
|---|-------|
| And if the wind is right you can sail away and find tranquility | |
| Oh, the (2) 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 wind is right you can find the joy of (4) | again |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see | |
| Believe me | |
| CHORUS: | |
| Sailing takes me (5) to where I've always heard it could be | |
| Just a dream and the wind to carry me | |
| And soon I will be free | |
| Fantasy, it gets the (6) of me | |
| When I'm sailing | |
| All caught up in the reverie, every word 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 (7) and find serenity | |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see | |
| Believe me | |
| | |

CHORUS



- 1. down
- 2. canvas
- 3. reason
- 4. innocence
- 5. away
- 6. best
- 7. away

Fill in the gaps