



**Fill in the gaps**

**Sailing by Christopher Cross**

Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me

And if the wind is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and find tranquility

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I've always (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of me

When I'm sailing

All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony

Won't you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ away and (10)\_\_\_\_\_ serenity

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

1. right
2. wait
3. reason
4. just
5. where
6. heard
7. best
8. believe
9. sail
10. find

**Fill in the gaps**