



## 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 right you can sail away and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ tranquility

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me away to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I've always heard it could be

Just a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of me

When I'm sailing

All (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up in the reverie, every word is a symphony

Won't you believe me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to sanity, at least it's not for me

And if the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail away and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. find
2. find
3. just
4. where
5. dream
6. best
7. caught
8. back
9. wind
10. right