

CHORUS

Fill in the gaps

| Well, it's not far (1) to paradise, at (2) it's not for me |
|---|
| And if the wind is right you can (3) (4) and find tranquility |
| Oh, the (5) can do miracles, (6) you wait and see |
| Believe me |
| It's not far to never-never land, no reason to pretend |
| And if the (7) is right you can (8) the joy of (9) again |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (10) and see |
| Believe me |
| CHORUS: |
| Sailing (11) me away to (12) I've (13) heard it could be |
| Just a dream and the (14) to carry me |
| And (15) I will be free |
| Fantasy, it gets the best of me |
| When I'm sailing |
| All caught up in the reverie, every (16) is a symphony |
| Won't you believe me? |
| CHORUS |
| Well it's not far (17) to sanity, at least it's not for me |
| And if the wind is (18) you can (19) away and find serenity |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you (20) and see |
| Believe me |



1. down

- 2. least
- 3. sail
- 4. away
- 5. canvas
- 6. just
- 7. wind
- 8. find
- 9. innocence
- 10. wait
- 11. takes
- 12. where
- 13. always
- 14. wind
- 15. soon
- 16. word
- 17. back
- 18. right
- 19. sail
- 20. wait

Fill in the gaps