



## 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 find 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you can (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ again

Oh, the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ can do miracles, just you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and see

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing takes me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to where I've (7)\_\_\_\_\_ heard it could be

Just a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the best of me

When I'm sailing

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

Won't you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me?

CHORUS

Well it's not far (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to sanity, at least it's not for me

And if the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

1. right
2. find
3. innocence
4. canvas
5. wait
6. away
7. always
8. dream
9. believe
10. back

Fill in the gaps