

Fill in the gaps

vveil, 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 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 find the joy of innocence again
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing takes me (2) to where I've always (3) it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it gets the (4) of me
When I'm sailing
All caught up in the reverie, (5) is a symphony
Won't you believe me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far back to sanity, at (7) it's not for me
And if the (8) is right you can sail away and find serenity
Oh, the (9) can do miracles, (10) you wait and see
Believe me

CHORUS



- 1. right
- 2. away
- 3. heard
- 4. best
- 5. every
- 6. word
- 7. least
- 8. wind
- 9. canvas
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps