



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend

And if the wind is right you can (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy of innocence again

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

Believe me

CHORUS:

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

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of me

When I'm sailing

All caught up in the reverie, every (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is a symphony

Won't you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sail (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and find serenity

Oh, the canvas can do miracles, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you wait and see

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

1. away
2. reason
3. find
4. heard
5. best
6. word
7. believe
8. away
9. just

**Fill in the gaps**