

CHORUS

Fill in the gaps

vveil, it's not far (1) to paradise, at least it's not for me
And if the (2) 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 (3) you can find the joy of innocence again
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see
Believe me
CHORUS:
Sailing (4) me away to (5) I've (6) heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to (7) me
And soon I will be free
Fantasy, it (8) the best of me
When I'm sailing
All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony
Won't you believe me?
CHORUS
Well it's not far (9) 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 (10) and see
Believe me



- 1. down
- 2. wind
- 3. right
- 4. takes
- 5. where
- 6. always
- 7. carry
- 8. gets 9. back
- 10. wait

Fill in the gaps