

CHORUS

## Fill in the gaps

| Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me   |
|---|
| And if the wind is (1) you can (2) (3) and (4) 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 (5) 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 away to where I've always heard it could be    |
| Just a (6) and the (7) 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, (8) word is a symphony            |
| Won't you believe me?   |
| CHORUS  |
| Well it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me      |
| And if the (9) is right you can sail away and find serenity     |
| Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see           |
| Believe me  |



- 1. right
- 2. sail
- 3. away
- 4. find
- 5. wind
- 6. dream
- 7. wind
- 8. every
- 9. wind

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