



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you can sail (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend

And if the wind is right you can find the joy of innocence again

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

Believe me

CHORUS:

Sailing (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me away to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I've (7)\_\_\_\_\_ heard it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 believe 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and find serenity

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

Believe me

CHORUS



Answer

1. right
2. away
3. reason
4. canvas
5. takes
6. where
7. always
8. soon
9. away

Fill in the gaps