

# Sailing

## Christopher Cross

Well it's not far down to paradise, at least's not for me  
If the wind 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, 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  
Sailing, takes me away  
To where I've always heard it Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Soon 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?  
Sailing, takes me away  
To where I've always heard it Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Soon I will be free  
It's not far back to sanity at least it's not for me  
And when the wind is right you can sail away and find serenity  
Oh the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, believe me  
Sailing, takes me away  
To where I've always heard it  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Soon I will be free

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