

## Sailing

George Benson

It's not far down to paradise  
At least it's not for me  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
And find tranquility  
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 right you can find the joy  
Of innocence again  
The canvas can do miracles  
Just you wait and see  
Believe me

Sailing  
Takes me away  
To where I've always heard it could be  
Just a dream and the wind 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  
Every word is a symphony  
Won't you believe me

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  
The canvas can do miracles  
Just you wait and see  
Believe me