

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 meIt'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 meSailing, takes me away
To where I've always heard it
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
Soon I will be freeFantasy, 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 freeIt'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 meSailing, 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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