Sailing

William Finn

Well, 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

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 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 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?

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, I will be free

Well, 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, believe me

Sailing, takes me away
To where I've always heard it could be, oh
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be sailing, oh, sailing

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