

# Sailing

## The Apaches

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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