

# Christopher Cross - Sailing

Tom: D

A A  
It's not far down to paradise  
A A A A  
At least it's not for me  
Gbm Gbm  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
Gbm Gbm  
And find tranquility  
D D  
Oh The canvas can do miracles  
D D  
Just you wait and see  
A A A A  
Believe me  
D D  
It's not far to never never land  
D D  
No reason to pretend  
Gbm Gbm  
And if the wind is right you can find the joy  
Gbm Gbm  
Of innocence again  
D D  
Oh The canvas can do miracles  
D D  
Just you wait and see  
A A A A  
Believe me  
A A A A  
Sailing Takes me away  
A D  
To where i've always heard it could be  
Bm Gbm  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Dbm D  
And soon i will be free  
A A  
Fantasy  
A A  
It gets the best of me

Gbm Gbm Gbm Gbm  
When i'm sailing  
D D  
All caught up in the reverie  
D D  
Every word is a symphony  
A A A A  
Won't you believe me  
A A A A  
Sailing Takes me away  
A D  
To where i've always heard it could be  
D D D Gbm  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Bm D  
And soon i will be free  
D  
(Solo)  
D D  
It's not far back to sanity  
D D  
At least it's not for me  
Gbm Gbm  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
Gbm Gbm  
And find tranquility  
D D  
Oh The canvas can do miracles  
D D  
Just you wait and see  
A A A A  
And Believe me  
A A A  
Sailing Takes me away  
A D  
To where i've always heard it could be  
D D D Gbm  
Just a dream and the wind to carry me  
Bm D  
And soon i will be free

## Acordes

