

# Christopher Cross - Sailing

tom:  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

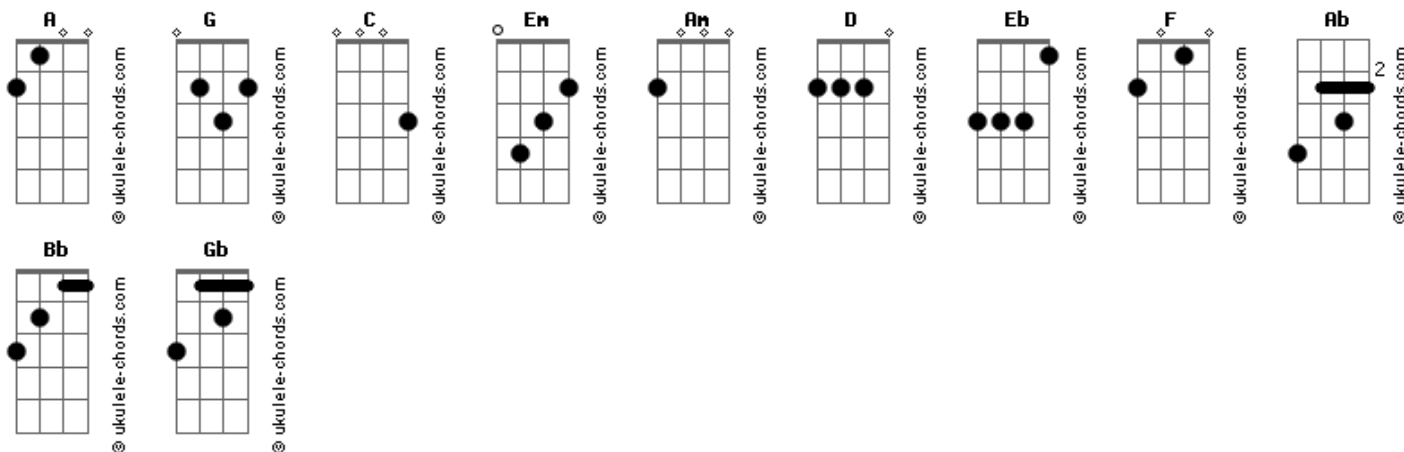
Well, it's not far down to paradise  
At least it's not for me  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
And find tranquility  
Oh, the canvas can do miracles  
Just you wait and see  
Believe me

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

## Acordes



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

( G Eb F )  
( Ab Bb F )  
( Bb Gb Ab )  
( Eb F G )

Well it's not far back to sanity  
At least it's not for me  
And if the wind is right you can sail away  
And find serenity  
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