

## Sailing

Chicane

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