

Fill in the gaps

| My nead is stuck in the clouds |
|---|
| She begs me to come down |
| Says "Boy quit foolin' around" |
| I told her "I love the view from up here |
| The warm sun and wind in my ear |
| We'll (1) the world from above |
| As it turns to the (2) of love" |
| We may only have tonight |
| But until the morning sun you're mine, all mine |
| Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love |
| My heart beats like a drum |
| A guitar string to the strum |
| A beautiful song to be sung |
| She's got blue (3) deep like the sea |
| That roll back (4) she's laughing at me |
| She rises up like the tide |
| The moment her lips (5) mine |
| We may only have tonight |

| But until the morning sun you're mine, all mine | |
|---|---------|
| Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love | |
| When the moon is low | |
| We can dance in slow motion | |
| And all your (6) (7) subside | |
| All your tears will dry | |
| And (8) after I've gone | |
| You'll still be humming along | |
| And I will keep you in my mind | |
| The way you make love so fine | |
| We may only have tonight | |
| But until the morning sun you're mine, all mine | |
| Play the music low and sway to the (9) | of love |
| Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love | |
| Yeah, sway to the rhythm of love | |



- 1. watch
- 2. rhythm
- 3. eyes
- 4. when
- 5. meet
- 6. tears
- 7. will
- 8. long
- 9. rhythm

Fill in the gaps