

Fill in the gaps

| My head is stuck in the clouds |
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| She begs me to come down |
| Says "Boy quit foolin' around" |
| I told her "I love the view (1) up here |
| The (2) sun and wind in my ear |
| We'll watch the (3) from above |
| As it turns to the rhythm 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 eyes deep like the sea |
| That roll back when she's laughing at me |
| She rises up like the tide |
| The moment her lips meet mine |
| We may only have tonight |

| But until the morning sun you're mine, all mine |
|---|
| Play the (4) low and sway to the rhythm of love |
| When the moon is low |
| We can dance in (5) motion |
| And all (6) (7) will subside |
| All your tears will dry |
| And long 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 (8) 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, (10) to the rhythm of love |



- 1. from
- 2. warm
- 3. world
- 4. Music
- 5. slow
- 6. your
- o. , o...
- 7. tears
- 8. until
- 9. rhythm
- 10. sway

Fill in the gaps