

Fill in the gaps

| My head is stuck in the clouds | But until the (8) sun you're mine, all mine |
|---|---|
| She begs me to come down | Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love |
| Says "Boy quit foolin' around" | When the moon is low |
| I told her "I love the view (1) up here | We can dance in slow motion |
| The warm sun and wind in my ear | And all your tears will subside |
| We'll watch the world from above | All your tears will dry |
| As it turns to the rhythm of love" | And (9) (10) I've gone |
| We may only have tonight | You'll still be humming along |
| But until the morning sun you're mine, all mine | And I will keep you in my mind |
| Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love | The way you make love so fine |
| My heart beats like a drum | We may only have tonight |
| A guitar (2) to the strum | But until the morning sun you're mine, all mine |
| A beautiful (3) to be sung | Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love |
| She's got blue eyes deep (4) the sea | Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love |
| That (5) (6) when she's laughing at me | Yeah, sway to the rhythm of love |
| She rises up like the tide | |
| The (7) her lips meet mine | |
| We may only have tonight | |



- 1. from
- 2. string
- 3. song
- 4. like
- 5. roll
- 6. back
- 7. moment
- 8. morning
- 9. long
- 10. after

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