

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling		That may be all I need	
Steal some covers share some skin		In (5)	_ she is all I see
Clouds are (1)	us in moments	Come and rest your (6)_	with me
unforgettable		Driving slow on Sunday morning	
You twist to fit the mold that I am in		And I never want to leave	
But things just get so crazy		But things just get so crazy living	
Living life gets hard to do		Life gets hard to do	
And I would gladly hit the road		Sunday morning rain is falling	
Get up and go if I knew		And I'm calling out to you	
That someday it would lead me back to you		Singing someday	
That someday it would lead me (2)	_ to you	It'll (7) me	back to you
(Someday)		Find a way to (8) myself back home to yo	
That may be all I need		And you may not know	
In darkness she is all I see		That may be all I need	
Come and rest your bones with me		In darkness she is all I see	
Driving slow on Sunday morning		Come and rest your bones with me	
And I never want to leave		Driving slow on Sunday morning	
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)		Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	
Paint a (3) with my hands	3		
Back and forth we sway like branches in a s	torm		
Change the weather			
Still together (4) it ends			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. shrouding
- 2. back
- 3. picture
- 4. when
- 5. darkness
- 6. bones
- 7. bring
- 8. bring