

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling		
Steal some covers share some skin		
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable		
You twist to fit the (1) that I am in		
But things just get so crazy		
Living life gets hard to do		
And I would (2) hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it would lead me back to you		
That someday it (3) lead me back to you		
(Someday)		
That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones (4) me		
Driving (5) on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)		
Paint a picture (6) my hands		
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm		
Change the weather		
Still together when it ends		

That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
But things just get so (7)	living	
Life gets hard to do		
Sunday morning rain is falling		
And I'm calling out to you		
Singing someday		
It'll (8) me back to you		
Find a way to bring myself (9)	(10)	to
you		
And you may not know		
That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. mold
- 2. gladly
- 3. would
- 4. with
- 5. slow
- 6. with
- 7. crazy
- 8. bring
- 9. back
- 10. home

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