

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling	That may be all I need
Steal some (1) (2) some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are (3) us in moments	Come and (11) your bones with me
unforgettable	Driving (12) on Sunday morning
You twist to fit the mold (4) I am in	And I never (13) to leave
But things just get so crazy	But things (14) get so crazy living
Living life gets hard to do	Life gets (15) 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 (5) lead me (6) to	Singing someday
you	It'll (16) me back to you
That someday it would (7) me back to you	Find a way to bring (17) back home to you
(Someday)	And you may not know
That may be all I need	That may be all I need
In (8) she is all I see	In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me	Come and (18) (19) (20)
Driving slow on Sunday morning	(21) me
And I never (9) to leave	Driving (22) on Sunday morning
Fingers (10) your every outline (oh yeah)	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	



1. covers

- 2. share
- 3. shrouding
- 4. that
- 5. would
- 6. back
- 7. lead
- 8. darkness
- 9. want
- 10. trace
- 11. rest
- 12. slow
- 13. want
- 14. just
- 15. hard
- 16. bring
- 17. myself
- 18. rest
- 19. your
- 20. bones
- 21. with
- 22. slow

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