

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. morning

- 2. rain
- 3. things
- 4. would
- 5. with
- 6. branches
- 7. darkness
- 8. Sunday
- 9. want
- 10. with

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