

Fill in the gaps

| Sunday (1) rain is failing | | |
|--|--|--|
| Steal some covers share some skin | | |
| Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable | | |
| You twist to fit the (2) that I am in | | |
| But things just get so crazy | | |
| Living life gets hard to do | | |
| And I would gladly hit the road | | |
| Get up and go if I knew | | |
| That (3) 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 (4) me | | |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning | | |
| And I never want to leave | | |
| Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah) | | |
| Paint a (5) with my hands | | |
| Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm | | |
| Change the weather | | |
| Still (6) when it ends | | |

| That may be all I need | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| In darkness she is all I | see |
| Come and rest your bor | nes with me |
| Driving slow on (7) | morning |
| And I never want to lea | ve |
| But (8) | just get so crazy living |
| Life gets hard to do | |
| Sunday morning (9) | is falling |
| And I'm calling out to yo | ou |
| Singing someday | |
| It'll bring me back to you | J. |
| Find a way to bring mys | self back home to you |
| And you may not know | |
| That may be all I need | |
| In darkness she is all I | see |
| Come and rest your bor | nes with me |
| Driving (10) | on Sunday morning |
| Driving slow (ah yeah y | eah) |



- 1. morning
- 2. mold
- 3. someday
- 4. with
- 5. picture
- 6. together
- 7. Sunday
- 8. things
- 9. rain
- 10. slow

Fill in the gaps

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