

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in (1)
unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in
But (2) 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 someday it would lead me (3) to you
That someday it would (4) me back to you
(Someday)
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 (5) to leave
Fingers trace your every outline (oh 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. moments

- 2. things
- 3. back
- 4. lead
- 5. want
- 6. bones
- _
- 7. gets
- 8. rain
- 9. bring

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