

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. some
- 2. covers
- 3. share
- 4. gets
- 5. hard
- 6. someday
- 7. lead
- 8. back
- 9. someday
- 10. bones
- 11. every
- 12. forth
- 13. slow
- 14. want
- 15. things
- 16. gets
- 17. rain
- 18. back
- 19. rest
- 20. your
- 21. with