

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling	
Steal (1) covers share some skin	
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	
You twist to fit the (2) that I am in	
But (3) just get so crazy	
Living life gets (4) to do	
And I (5) gladly hit the road	
Get up and go if I knew	
That someday it would lead me back to you	
That someday it would (6) me back to you	
(Someday)	
That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest your (7) with 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 sway like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	

That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest your bones with me	
Driving (8) on Sunday mo	rning
And I never want to leave	
But things just get so (9)	_ living
Life gets hard to do	
Sunday morning rain is falling	
And I'm calling out to you	
Singing someday	
It'll bring me back to you	
Find a way to bring myself back hom	e to you
And you may not know	
That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest (10) bone	s with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	



- 1. some
- 2. mold
- 3. things
- 4. hard
- 5. would
- 6. lead
- 7. bones
- 8. slow
- 9. crazy
- 10. your

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