

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1) rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in (2)
unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in
But things (3) get so crazy
Living life gets hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road
Get up and go if I knew
That (4) it would lead me (5) 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 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 slow on Sunday morning And I never want to leave But things just get so crazy living Life (6)_____ 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 home to you And you may not know That may be all I need In (8)_____ she is all I see Come and rest your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. morning
- 2. moments
- 3. just
- 4. someday
- 5. back
- 6. gets
- 7. hard
- 8. darkness

Fill in the gaps