

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1)	rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin	
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	
You twist to fit the mold that I	am in
But things just get so crazy	
Living life gets hard to do	
And I would gladly hit the road	d
Get up and go if I knew	
That someday it (2)	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 with	th me
Driving slow on Sunday morni	ing
And I never want to leave	
Fingers trace your every outlin	ne (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and forth we sway like b	ranches 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 (3) with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
But (4) just get so (5) living
Life gets hard to do
Sunday (6) is falling
And I'm calling out to you
Singing someday
It'll (8) me back to you
Find a way to bring myself (9) 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 bones with me
Driving slow on (10) morning
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)



- 1. morning
- 2. would
- 3. bones
- 4. things
- 5. crazy
- 6. morning
- 7. rain
- 8. bring
- 9. back
- 10. Sunday

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