

Sunday morning rain is falling

Fill in the gaps

Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You (1) 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
Get up and go if I knew
That someday it would lead me back to you
That someday it would lead me back to you
(Someday)
That may be all I need
In (2) she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers (3) your every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and (4) we sway like branches in a storm
Change the weather
Still together when it ends



- 1. twist
- 2. darkness
- 3. trace
- 4. forth
- 5. never
- 6. rain
- 7. bring
- 8. bring

Fill in the gaps