

## 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 (2) 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 (3) to you
(Someday)
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest (4) (5) (6)
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



## 1. morning

- 2. life
- 3. back
- 4. your
- 5. bones
- 6. with
- 7. rest
- 8. never
- 0. 110 \*\*
- 9. with
- 10. slow

## Fill in the gaps