

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning (1) is falling	That may be all I need
Steal some covers (2) some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are (3) us in moments	Come and rest (15) bones (16) me
unforgettable	Driving slow on Sunday morning
You twist to fit the mold that I am in	And I never want to leave
But things just get so crazy	But things (17) get so crazy living
Living life gets hard to do	Life gets (18) to do
And I would gladly hit the road	Sunday (19) rain is falling
Get up and go if I knew	And I'm calling out to you
That someday it would lead me back to you	Singing someday
That (4) it (5) (6)	It'll bring me (20) to you
me back to you	Find a way to bring myself back home to you
(Someday)	And you may not know
That may be all I need	That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see	In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your (7) with me	Come and (21) your (22)
Driving (8) on Sunday morning	(23) me
And I (9) want to leave	Driving slow on Sunday morning
Fingers (10) your every (11)	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
(oh yeah)	
Paint a (12) with my hands	
Back and forth we (13) like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still (14) when it ends	



- 1. rain
- 2. share
- 3. shrouding
- 4. someday
- 5. would
- 6. lead
- 7. bones
- 8. slow
- 9. never
- 10. trace
- 11. outline
- 12. picture
- 13. sway
- 14. together
- 15. your
- 16. with
- 17. just
- 18. hard
- 19. morning
- 20. back
- 21. rest
- 22. bones
- 23. with

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