

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling		
Steal some covers (1) some skin		
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable		
You twist to fit the (2) (3) I am in		
But things just get so crazy		
Living life gets hard to do		
And I (4) gladly hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That (5) it would 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 me		
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
Fingers trace (6) 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 Thee	a	
In (7)	she is all I see	
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving (8)	on Sunday morning	
And I never want to leave		
But things just get so crazy living		
Life gets (9)	_ 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 darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. share
- 2. mold
- 3. that
- 4. would
- 5. someday
- 6. your
- 7. darkness
- 8. slow
- 9. hard

Fill in the gaps

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