

Fill in the gaps

| Sunday morning rain is falling |
|--|
| Steal (1) covers (2) 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 |
| Get up and go if I knew |
| That (3) it would lead me back to you |
| That someday it would lead me (4) 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 (5) to leave |
| Fingers (6) your every outline (oh yeah) |
| Paint a picture with my hands |
| Back and forth we (7) like branches 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 (8) your bones with me |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning |
| And I never want to leave |
| But things just get so crazy living |
| Life gets hard to do |
| Sunday morning rain is falling |
| And I'm calling out to you |
| Singing someday |
| It'll bring me (9) 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 (10) with me |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning |
| Driving slow (ah yeah yeah) |
| |



- 1. some
- 2. share
- 3. someday
- 4. back
- 5. want
- 6. trace
- 7. sway
- 8. rest
- 9. back
- 10. bones

Fill in the gaps