

## 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 (2) 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 darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving (3) on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
Fingers trace 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		

That may be all I need	
In (5) she is all I	see
Come and (6) (7)	_ bones with m
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
And I never want to leave	
But things (8) 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 back to you	
Find a way to bring myself back (9)	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. morning

- 2. just
- 3. slow
- 4. forth
- 5. darkness
- 6. rest
- 7. your
- 8. just
- 9. home

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com