

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning 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 (1) 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 (2) with me
Driving slow on (3) morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture (4) my hands
Back and forth we sway like (5) in a
storm
Change the weather
Still together (6) it ends

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 But things (7)_____ get so crazy living Life gets hard to do Sunday morning (8)_____ is falling And I'm calling out to you Singing someday It'll (9)__ _____ 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. just

- 2. bones
- 3. Sunday
- 4. with
- 5. branches
- 6. when
- 7. just
- 8. rain
- 9. bring

Fill in the gaps

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