

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is failing	rnat may be all r need
Steal (1) covers share some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are (2) us in moments	Come and rest your (6) with 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 just get so crazy living
Living life gets hard to do	Life gets hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road	Sunday (7) 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 someday it would lead me (3) to you	It'll bring me back to you
(Someday)	Find a way to bring myself back (8) to you
That may be all I need	And you may not know
In darkness she is all I see	That may be all I need
Come and rest your bones with me	In darkness she is all I see
Driving slow on Sunday morning	Come and rest your bones with me
And I never want to leave	Driving slow on Sunday morning
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	Driving (9) (ah yeah yeah)
Paint a picture (4) my hands	
Back and forth we sway like (5) in a	
storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	



- 1. some
- 2. shrouding
- 3. back
- 4. with
- 5. branches
- 6. bones
- 7. morning
- 8. home
- 9. slow

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