

Fill in the gaps

| Sunday morning rain is falling | That may be all I need |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| Steal some covers share (1) skin | In darkness she is all I see |
| Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable | Come and rest your bones with me |
| You twist to fit the mold that I am in | Driving slow on Sunday morning |
| But things just get so crazy | And I never want to leave |
| Living life gets hard to do | But things just get so crazy living |
| And I would gladly hit the road | Life gets (5) to do |
| Get up and go if I knew | Sunday (6) rain is falling |
| That someday it would lead me back to you | And I'm calling out to you |
| That someday it would lead me back to you | Singing someday |
| (Someday) | It'll bring me (7) to you |
| That may be all I need | Find a way to bring (8) back (9) to |
| In darkness she is all I see | you |
| Come and rest your bones with me | And you may not know |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning | That may be all I need |
| And I never want to leave | In darkness she is all I see |
| Fingers trace your every (2) (oh yeah) | Come and rest your bones with me |
| Paint a picture with my hands | Driving (10) on Sunday morning |
| Back and forth we sway like (3) in a | Driving slow (ah yeah yeah) |
| storm | |
| Change the weather | |
| Still (4) when it ends | |



- 1. some
- 2. outline
- 3. branches
- 4. together
- 5. hard
- 6. morning
- 7. back
- 8. myself
- 9. home
- 10. slow

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