

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 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 someday it (1) (2) 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 (3) (4) bones with me
Driving slow on (5) morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers (6) your every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and (7) we sway 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 (9)	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 (10) 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 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. would
- 2. lead
- 3. rest
- 4. your
- 5. Sunday
- 6. trace
- 7. forth
- 8. rest
- 9. bones
- 10. morning

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