

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You (1) to fit the mold that I am in
But (2) 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 (3) lead me (4) to
you
That (5) 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 slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and (6) we (7) like branches in
a storm
Change the weather
Still together when it ends



- 1. twist
- 2. things
- 3. would
- 4. back
- 5. someday
- 6. forth
- 7. sway
- 8. want
- 9. darkness
- 10. rest

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