

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 (1) 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 would lead me back to you		
That someday it would (2) 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 (3) outline (oh yeah)		
Paint a picture with my hands		
Back and forth 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 rest your bones with me			
Driving slow on Sunday morning			
And I never want to leave			
But things just get so crazy living			
Life (4) hard to do			
Sunday (5)	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 (6) to you			
And you may not know			
That may be all I need			
In darkness she is all I see			
Come and (7) you	r bones (8)	me	
Driving (9) on Sun	day morning		
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. things 2. lead
- 3. every
- 4. gets
- 5. morning
- 6. home
- 7. rest
- 8. with
- 9. slow

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