

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is	falling			
Steal some covers (1)_		(2)	skin	
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable				
You twist to fit the mold that I am in				
But things just get so cra	azy			
Living life gets hard to d	0			
And I would gladly hit th	e road			
Get up and go if I knew				
That someday it would lead me back to you				
That someday it would le	ead me back	to you		
(Someday)				
That may be all I need				
In darkness she is all I s	ee			
Come and rest your bon	es with me			
Driving slow on Sunday	morning			
And I never want to leave	re			
Fingers trace your every	outline (oh	yeah)		
Paint a picture with my h	nands			
Back and forth we sway	like branche	s in a sto	orm	
Change the weather				

Still together when it ends

That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see	е	
Come and rest your bone	s with me	
Driving slow on Sunday m	norning	
And I never want to leave		
But (3) jus	st get so crazy living	
Life gets hard to do		
Sunday (4)	rain is falling	
And I'm calling out to you		
Singing someday		
It'll bring me (5)	to you	
Find a way to (6)	(7)	back home
to you		
And you may not know		
That may be all I need		
In (8)	she is all I see	
Come and rest (9)	bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday m	norning	
Driving slow (ah yeah yea	h)	



- 1. share
- 2. some
- 3. things
- 4. morning
- 5. back
- 6. bring
- 7. myself
- 8. darkness
- 9. your

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