

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1) (2) is falling	That may be all I need
Steal some (3) (4) some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are shrouding us in (5)	Come and (14) your bones (15) me
unforgettable	Driving slow on Sunday morning
You twist to fit the mold that I am in	And I (16) want to leave
But (6) get so crazy	But things just get so crazy living
Living life gets hard to do	Life gets hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road	Sunday morning (17) is falling
Get up and go if I knew	And I'm calling out to you
That someday it would lead me back to you	Singing someday
That (8) it (9) (10)	It'll (18) me (19) to you
me back to you	Find a way to bring myself back (20) to you
(Someday)	And you may not know
That may be all I need	That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see	In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your (11) with me	Come and (21) your bones with me
Driving slow on (12) morning	Driving (22) on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave	Driving (23) (ah yeah yeah)
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and (13) we sway like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	



- 1. morning
- 2. rain
- 3. covers
- 4. share
- 5. moments
- 6. things
- 7. just
- 8. someday
- 9. would
- 10. lead
- 11. bones
- 12. Sunday
- 13. forth
- 14. rest
- 15. with
- 16. never
- 17. rain
- 18. bring
- 19. back
- 20. home
- 21. rest
- 22. slow
- 23. slow

Fill in the gaps