

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling			That may be all I need
Steal some covers share some skin			In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are (1)	us	in	Come and rest your (7) with me
(2) unforgettable			Driving (8) on Sunday morning
You twist to fit the mold that I am in			And I never want to leave
But things just get so crazy			But things just get so crazy living
Living life gets (3) to do			Life gets hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road			Sunday morning rain 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 someday it would lead me back to you			It'll bring me back to you
(Someday)			Find a way to bring myself (9) home to you
That may be all I need			And you may not know
In (4) she is all I see			That may be all I need
Come and rest your bones with me			In darkness she is all I see
Driving slow on Sunday morning			Come and rest your bones with me
And I never want to leave			Driving (10) on Sunday morning
Fingers trace (5) (6)	outline	(oh	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
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			



- 1. shrouding
- 2. moments
- 3. hard
- 4. darkness
- 5. your
- 6. every
- 7. bones
- 8. slow
- 9. back
- 10. slow

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