

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 things just get so crazy		
Living life gets hard to do		
And I would (1) hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it would lead me back to you		
That someday it would lead me back to you		
(Someday)		
That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and (2) your bones with me		
Driving (3) on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
Fingers trace (4) every 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		

rnat may be all r need		
n darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your (5)	with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
But things just get so (6)	living	
Life gets hard to do		
Sunday (7)	rain is falling	
And I'm calling out to you		
Singing someday		
t'll bring me back to you		
Find a way to bring (8)	back home to you	
And you may not know		
That may be all I need		
n darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving slow on Sunday morn	ing	
Driving slow (ah veah veah)	



1. gladly

- 2. rest
- 3. slow
- 4. your
- 5. bones
- 6. crazy
- 7. morning
- 8. myself

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