

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning (1)	is falling
Steal some (2)	share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	
You (3) to fit the mold that I am in	
But things (4) 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 lead me	(5) 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	g
And I never want to leave	
Fingers trace your every outline	e (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 Theed
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 (6) living
Life gets hard to do
Sunday morning rain is falling
And I'm calling out to you
Singing someday
It'll (7) me back to you
Find a way to bring myself (8) (9) to you
And you may not know
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving (10) on Sunday morning
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)



## Ansv 1. rain

- 2. covers
- 3. twist
- 4. just
- 5. back
- 6. crazy
- 7. bring
- 8. back
- 9. home
- 10. slow

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