

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 (1) hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road
Get up and go if I knew
That (2) it would lead me (3) 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 rest (4) bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never (5) to leave
Fingers trace (6) every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and forth we (7) like (8)
in a storm
Change the weather
Still together when it ends



- 1. gets
- 2. someday
- 3. back
- 4. your
- 5. want
- 6. your
- 7. sway
- 8. branches
- 9. Sunday
- 10. back

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