

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is failing	rnat may be all r need
Steal some covers (1) some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	Come and rest (5) bones with me
You twist to fit the mold that I am in	Driving slow on Sunday morning
But things just get so crazy	And I never want to leave
Living life gets hard to do	But things just get so crazy living
And I would gladly hit the road	Life (6) hard to do
Get up and go if I knew	Sunday morning rain is falling
That someday it would lead me back to you	And I'm calling out to you
That someday it (2) lead me (3) to	Singing someday
you	It'll bring me back to you
(Someday)	Find a way to (7) (8) back home
That may be all I need	to you
In darkness she is all I see	And you may not know
Come and (4) your bones with me	That may be all I need
Driving slow on Sunday morning	In darkness she is all I see
And I never want to leave	Come and rest your bones with me
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	Driving slow on Sunday morning
Paint a picture with my hands	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	



1. share

- 2. would
- 3. back
- 4. rest
- 5. your
- 6. gets
- 7. bring
- 8. myself

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