

Fill in the gaps

That may be all I need

| Sunday morning rain is falling |
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| Steal some covers (1) (2) 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 gladly hit the road |
| Get up and go if I knew |
| That someday it would lead me back to you |
| That someday it would (3) me back to you |
| (Someday) |
| That may be all I need |
| In darkness she is all I see |
| Come and rest your (4) with me |
| Driving (5) on Sunday morning |
| And I never want to leave |
| Fingers trace your (6) outline (oh yeah) |
| Paint a picture with my hands |
| Back and (7) we (8) like branches in |
| a storm |
| Change the weather |
| Still together when it ends |

| 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 crazy living |
| Life gets hard to do |
| Sunday morning (9) is falling |
| And I'm calling out to you |
| Singing someday |
| It'll bring me back to you |
| Find a way to bring myself back home to you |
| And you may not know |
| That may be all I need |
| In darkness she is all I see |
| Come and (10) your bones with me |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning |
| Driving slow (ah yeah yeah) |
| |



- 1. share
- 2. some
- 3. lead
- 4. bones
- 5. slow
- 6. every
- 7. forth
- 8. sway
- 9. rain
- 10. rest

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