

## 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 someday it would lead me back to you
That someday it would lead me (2) to you
(Someday)
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones (3) me
Driving (4) on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace (5) 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

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 And I never (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to leave But things (7)\_\_\_\_\_ get so crazy living Life gets hard to do Sunday morning rain 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 rest your bones with me Driving slow on (8)\_\_\_\_\_ morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. gets
- 2. back
- 3. with
- 4. slow
- 5. your
- 6. want
- 7. just
- 8. Sunday

## Fill in the gaps