

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1)	_ (2)	is falling
Steal some covers share sor	me 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 roa	ad	
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it would (3)_		me back to you
That (4) it	would lea	ad me back to you
(Someday)		
That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones w	ith me	
Driving slow on Sunday more	ning	
And I never want to leave		
Fingers trace your every out	line (oh ye	eah)
Paint a picture with my hand	S	
Back and forth we sway like	branches	in a storm
Change the weather		
Still (5)	when it e	nds

rnat may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on (6) morning
And I (7) want to leave
But things just get so crazy living
Life gets hard to do
Sunday (8) 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 (9) me
Driving slow on (10) morning
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)



- 1. morning
- 2. rain
- 3. lead
- 4. someday
- 5. together
- 6. Sunday
- 7. never
- 8. morning
- 9. with
- 10. Sunday

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