

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning (1)	is falling	
Steal some (2)	(3)	some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable		
You twist to fit the (4)	that I am in	
But things just get so cra	zy	
Living life gets hard to do		
And I would gladly hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it would le	ad me back to you	
That someday it would le	ad me back to you	
(Someday)		
That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I se	ee	
Come and (5)	your bones (6)	me
Driving slow on Sunday r	morning	
And I never want to leave	e	
Fingers trace your every	outline (oh yeah)	
Paint a picture with my ha	ands	
Back and forth we swa	y like (7)	in a
storm		
Change the weather		
Still together when it end	S	

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 (8) want to leave	
But things just get so crazy living	
Life gets hard to do	
Sunday morning rain is falling	
And I'm calling out to you	
Singing someday	
Singing someday It'll (9) me back to you	
,	
It'll (9) me back to you	
It'll (9) me back to you Find a way to bring myself back home to you	
It'll (9) me back to you Find a way to bring myself back home to you And you may not know	
It'll (9) 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	
It'll (9) 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	



1. rain

- 2. covers
- 3. share
- 4. mold
- 5. rest
- 6. with
- 7. branches
- 8. never
- 9. bring

Fill in the gaps