

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling	That may be all I need
Steal (1) (2) share some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	Come and rest your bones with
You (3) to fit the mold (4) I am in	Driving slow on Sunday mornir
But things just get so crazy	And I never want to leave
Living life gets hard to do	But (6) (7)
And I would gladly hit the road	living
Get up and go if I knew	Life gets hard to do
That someday it would lead me back to you	Sunday morning rain is falling
That someday it would lead me back to you	And I'm calling out to you
(Someday)	Singing someday
That may be all I need	It'll bring me back to you
In darkness she is all I see	Find a way to bring myself (9)
Come and rest your bones with me	And you may not know
Driving slow on Sunday morning	That may be all I need
And I never (5) to leave	In darkness she is all I see
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	Come and rest your bones with
Paint a picture with my hands	Driving slow on Sunday morning
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
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 want to leave
But (6) get so (8)
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 (9) 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 Sunday morning



- 1. some
- 2. covers
- 3. twist
- 4. that
- 5. want
- 6. things
- 7. just
- 8. crazy
- 9. back

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