

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 gets hard to do		
And I would (1) hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it (2) lead me back to you		
That someday it would lead me back to you		
(Someday)		
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 (3) to leave		
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)		
Paint a picture with my hands		
Back and forth we sway (4) branches in a storm		
Change the weather		
Still (5) when it ends		

rnat may be all r need	
n darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest your bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
And I (6) 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	
t'll bring me back to you	
Find a way to bring (7)	_ back home to you
And you may not know	
That may be all I need	
n darkness she is all I see	
Come and (8) your (9)	with me
Driving slow on (10)	morning
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	



- 1. gladly
- 2. would
- 3. want
- 4. like
- 5. together
- 6. never
- 7. myself
- 8. rest
- 9. bones
- 10. Sunday

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