

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers (1) 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 gladly hit the road
Get up and go if I knew
That (2) it would 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 want to leave
Fingers trace (3) every (4) (oh
yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and forth we sway like (5) 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 (7)	just get so crazy living	
Life gets (8)	to do	
Sunday morning rain is	falling	
And I'm calling out to ye	ou	
Singing someday		
It'll bring me back to yo	u	
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. share
- 2. someday
- 3. your
- 4. outline
- 5. branches
- 6. want
- 7. things
- 8. hard
- 9. with
- 10. Sunday

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