

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling	g
Steal some covers share (1)	skin
Clouds are shrouding us in n	noments unforgettable
You twist to fit the (2)	that I am in
But things just get so crazy	
Living life gets hard to do	
And I would gladly hit the roa	nd
Get up and go if I knew	
That someday it (3)	lead me back to you
That someday it (4)	lead me back to you
(Someday)	
That may be all I need	
In (5) s	he is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday more	ning
And I never (6) to	leave
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	
Paint a picture with my hand	S
Back and forth we sway like	branches 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 (7) morning	
And I never 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	
7 tha 1111 daining out to you	
Singing someday	
,	
Singing someday	
Singing someday It'll (8) me back to you	
Singing someday It'll (8) me back to you Find a way to bring myself back home to you	
Singing someday It'll (8) me back to you Find a way to bring myself back home to you And you may not know	
Singing someday It'll (8) 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	
Singing someday It'll (8) 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. some
- 2. mold
- 3. would
- 4. would
- 5. darkness
- 6. want
- 7. Sunday
- 8. bring

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