

Fill in the gaps

| Sunday (1) (2) | _ is falling | | |
|--|----------------|--|--|
| Steal some covers share some skin | | | |
| Clouds are shrouding us in (3). | | | |
| unforgettable | | | |
| You (4) to fit the (5) | _ that I am in | | |
| But (6) just get so crazy | | | |
| Living life gets hard to do | | | |
| And I (7) gladly hit the road | | | |
| Get up and go if I knew | | | |
| That (8) it would lead n | ne (9) to | | |
| you | | | |
| That (10) it would lead | me (11) | | |
| to you | | | |
| (Someday) | | | |
| That may be all I need | | | |
| In (12) she is all I see | | | |
| Come and (13) (14) | bones with me | | |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning | | | |
| And I (15) want to leave | | | |
| Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah) | | | |
| Paint a picture with my hands | | | |
| Back and (16) 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 (17) b | oones (18) | me |
| Driving slow on (19) | morning | |
| And I never want to leave | | |
| But things just get so crazy living | g | |
| Life (20) hard to do | | |
| Sunday morning rain is falling | | |
| And I'm (21) | out to you | |
| Singing someday | | |
| It'll (22) me back to | o you | |
| Find a way to bring myself back (23) to you | | |
| And you may not know | | |
| That may be all I need | | |
| In (24) she | is all I see | |
| Come and rest your bones with | me | |
| Driving (25) on (26)_ | | morning |
| Driving slow (ah yeah yeah) | | |
| | | |



1. morning

- 2. rain
- 3. moments
- 4. twist
- 5. mold
- 6. things
- 7. would
- 8. someday
- 9. back
- 10. someday
- 11. back
- 12. darkness
- 13. rest
- 14. your
- 15. never
- 16. forth
- 17. your
- 18. with
- 19. Sunday
- 20. gets
- 21. calling
- 22. bring
- 23. home
- 24. darkness
- 25. slow
- 26. Sunday

Fill in the gaps