

Sunday morning rain is falling

Fill in the gaps

Steal some covers (1)		some ski	n	
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 someday it would	lead me bac	k 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 (2) your bones with me				
Driving slow on Sunday morning				
And I (3)	want to leave	Э		
Fingers trace your ever	ry outline (oh	yeah)		
Paint a picture with my	hands			
Back and (4)_		we	sway	like
(5)	in a storm			
Change the weather				
Still (6)	when i	t 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 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 It'll bring me (7)_____ 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 Come and (8)_____ bones with me Driving (10)_____ on Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. share
- 2. rest
- 3. never
- 4. forth
- 5. branches
- 6. together
- 7. back
- 8. rest
- 9. your
- 10. slow

Fill in the gaps