

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling		
Steal some covers share some skin		
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable		
You (1) 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 back to you		
That someday it would lead me (2) to you		
(Someday)		
That may be all I need		
In (3) she is all I see		
Come and rest (4) bones with me		
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
Fingers (5) your every outline (oh yeah)		
Paint a (6) with my hands		
Back and forth we sway (7) branches in a storm		
Change the weather		
Still together when it ends		

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- 1. twist
- 2. back
- 3. darkness
- 4. your
- 5. trace
- 6. picture
- 7. like
- 8. never
- 9. bring
- 10. Sunday

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