

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling

Steal some covers share 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 someday 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 your every outline (oh yeah)

Paint a picture with my hands

Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm

Change the weather

Still together (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ (3)___ But things just get so crazy living Life (4)_____ (5)____ to do Sunday morning (6)_____ is falling And I'm calling out to you Singing someday It'll (7)_____ 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 Come and (8)_____ your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. when 2. never
- 3. want
- 4. gets
- 5. hard
- 6. rain
- 7. bring
- 8. rest

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