

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal (1) 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 (2) to do
And I would (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) 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 (6)_____ want to leave But things just get so crazy living Life gets hard to do Sunday morning (7)_____ is falling And I'm calling out to you Singing someday It'll bring 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 rest your bones with me Driving slow on (8)_____ __ morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



1. some

- 2. hard
- 3. gladly
- 4. Sunday
- 5. when
- 6. never
- 7. rain
- 8. Sunday

Fill in the gaps