

Fill in the gaps

That may be all I need

Sunday morning (1) is falling		
Steal some covers share some skin		
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable		
You twist to fit the (2) that I am in		
But things just get so crazy		
Living (3) 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 (4) to leave		
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)		
Paint a picture with my hands		
Back and (5) we sway (6) branches		
in a storm		
Change the weather		
Still (7) when it ends		

In (8)	she is all I see	
Come and rest your (9)	with me	
Driving slow on Sunday me	orning	
And I never want to leave		
But things just get so crazy	/ living	
Life gets hard to do		
Sunday morning rain is fall	ling	
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 (10)	bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. rain
- 2. mold
- 3. life
- 4. want
- 5. forth
- 6. like
- 7. together
- 8. darkness
- 9. bones
- 10. your

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