

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in (1)
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 (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 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 when it ends



- 1. moments
- 2. back
- 3. darkness
- 4. your
- 5. things
- 6. gets
- 7. bring
- 8. bring
- 9. darkness

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