

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling	
Steal some (1) s	hare 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 (2) 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 (3) your bo	ones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
And I (4) want to le	ave
Fingers trace (5) ever	y outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and forth we sw	ray (6)
(7) in a storr	n
Change the weather	
Still together when 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 never want to leave But things (8) get so crazy living Life gets hard to do _____ rain is falling Sunday (9)_ And I'm calling out to you Singing someday It'll bring me (10)_____ 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 Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. covers
- 2. back
- 3. rest
- 4. never
- 5. your
- 6. like
- 7. branches
- 8. just
- 9. morning
- 10. back

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