

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1)	rain 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 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 (3) b	oones 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 (4) w	hen it ends

That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest your bones (5) 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 rain 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 (7) (8) bones with me	
Driving (9) on Sunday morning	
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	



1. morning

- 2. mold
- 3. your
- 4. together
- 5. with
- 6. never
- 7. rest
- 8. your
- 9. slow

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