

Still together when it ends

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1)	(2) is falling		That may be all I need	
Steal some covers share some skin			In darkness she is all I see	
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable			Come and rest your bones with me	
You twist to fit the (3) that I am in			Driving slow on Sunday morning	
But things just get so crazy			And I never want to leave	
Living life (4) hard to do			But things just get so crazy living	
And I would gladly hit the road			Life gets hard to do	
Get up and go if I knew			Sunday morning rain is falling	
That someday it would lead me back to you			And I'm calling out to you	
That someday it (5)	lead me (6)	to	Singing someday	
you			It'll bring me back to you	
(Someday)			Find a way to bring myself back (9)	to you
That may be all I need			And you may not know	
In darkness she is all I see			That may be all I need	
Come and rest your bones (7) me			In darkness she is all I see	
Driving slow on (8) morning			Come and rest your bones with me	
And I never want to leave			Driving slow on Sunday morning	
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)			Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	
Paint a picture with my hand	ds			
Back and forth we sway like	branches in a storm			
Change the weather				



1. morning

- 2. rain
- 3. mold
- 4. gets
- T. gots
- 5. would
- 6. back
- 7. with
- 8. Sunday
- 9. home

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