

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 mold that I am in	
But things just get so crazy	
Living life gets hard to do	
And I would gladly hit the road	I
Get up and go if I knew	
That someday it would lead m	e (2) to you
That someday it (3)	lead me back to you
(Someday)	
That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest your bones wit	h me
Driving slow on Sunday morni	ng
And I never want to leave	
Fingers trace your (4)	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	

That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I see	
Come and rest (5) bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
And I never want to leave	
But things just get so crazy living	
Life gets (6) 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 slow on Sunday morning	
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	



- 2. back
- 3. would
- 4. every
- 5. your
- 6. hard
- 7. rest 8. your

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