

## Sunday morning (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is falling Steal (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ covers share some skin Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable You twist to fit the mold (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your bones (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ me Driving slow on Sunday morning And I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

## Fill in the gaps

That may be all I need In darkness she is all I see Come and (6) your bones with me Driving (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on Sunday morning And I never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to leave But things just get so crazy living Life (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 rest your bones with me Driving (10)\_\_\_\_\_ on Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. rain
- 2. some
- 3. that
- 4. with
- 5. never
- 6. rest
- 7. slow
- 8. want
- 9. gets
- 10. slow

## Fill in the gaps