

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers (1) some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in
But (2) get so crazy
Living life gets hard to do
And I would (4) hit the road
Get up and go if I knew
That someday it (5) (6) me back to
you
That someday it would lead me back to you
(Someday)
That may be all I need
In (7) she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on (8) morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and forth we (9) 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 your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning And I never 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 rest your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning

Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. share
- 2. things
- 3. just
- 4. gladly
- 5. would
- 6. lead
- 7. darkness
- 8. Sunday
- 9. sway

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