

Sunday morning rain is falling Steal some covers share some skin Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to fit the mold that I am in But things (2) get so crazy Living life gets hard to do And I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ she is all I see Come and rest your bones 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 together (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it ends

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. twist
- 2. just
- 3. would
- 4. darkness
- 5. when
- 6. slow
- 7. want
- 8. hard
- 9. back
- 10. bones

## Fill in the gaps