

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning 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	
Get up and go if I knew	
That (1) it	would lead me back to you
That someday it would lead me back to you	
(Someday)	
That may be all I need	
In (2) sh	e 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 (3)_	(oh yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and forth we (4)	like branches in a storm
Change the weather	
Still together (5) it	ends

That may be all Theed		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest your bones with me		
Driving slow on (6) morning		
And I never want to leave		
But things (7) get so (8)	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 slow on Sunday morning		
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. someday
- 2. darkness
- 3. outline
- 4. sway
- 5. when
- 6. Sunday
- 7. just
- 8. crazy
- 9. gets

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