

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1) rain is fallin	g That may be
Steal some covers share some skin	In darkness s
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unfo	rgettable Come and res
You twist to fit the mold that I am in	Driving slow of
But things just get so crazy	And I (5)
Living life gets hard to do	But (6)
And I would gladly hit the road	Life gets hard
Get up and go if I knew	Sunday morn
That someday it would lead me back to yo	ou And I'm callin
That someday it would lead me back to yo	ou Singing some
(Someday)	It'll bring me
That may be all I need	Find a way to
In darkness she is all I see	And you may
Come and rest (2) bones with	me That may be a
Driving slow on Sunday morning	In darkness s
And I never want to leave	Come and res
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	Driving slow of
Paint a picture with my hands	Driving slow (
Back and forth we sway like (3)	in a
storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	

all I need she is all I see est your bones with me on (4)\_\_\_\_\_ morning \_\_\_\_\_ want to leave \_\_\_\_\_ just get so crazy living rd to do ning rain is falling ng out to you neday e (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to you to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ myself back home to you y not know all I need she is all I see est (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bones with me on Sunday morning (ah yeah yeah ....)



- 1. morning
- 2. your
- 3. branches
- 4. Sunday
- 5. never
- 6. things
- 7. back
- 8. bring
- 9. your

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