

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal (1) covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You twist to fit the (2) 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 someday it would (3) me back to you
That someday it would (4) me back to you
(Someday)
That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your (5) with me
Driving slow on (6) morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)
Paint a (7) with my hands
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm
Change the weather
Still together (8) 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 (9)_____ 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 (10)_____ ____ with me Driving slow on Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. some
- 2. mold
- 3. lead
- 4. lead
- 5. bones
- 6. Sunday
- 7. picture
- 8. when
- 9. hard
- 10. bones

Fill in the gaps