

Sunday morning rain is falling

Fill in the gaps

Steal some covers share some skin		
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable		
You (1) to fit the (2) that I am in		
But things (3) get so crazy		
Living life gets (4) to do		
And I would gladly hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it would lead me back to you		
That someday it would (5) me back to you		
(Someday)		
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		
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 when it ends		

That may be all I need		
In darkness she is all I see		
Come and rest (6) b	oones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
And I never want to leave		
But things just get so (7)	living	
Life gets hard to do		
Sunday morning (8)	is falling	
And I'm calling out to you		
Singing someday		
It'll bring me back to you		
Find a way to bring (9)	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	n me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning	ng	
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. twist
- 2. mold
- 3. just
- 4. hard
- 5. lead
- 6. your
- 7. crazy
- 8. rain
- 9. myself

Fill in the gaps

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