

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling					
Steal some covers share some skin					
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable					
You (1) to fit the (2) that I am i					
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 (3) lead me back to you					
That someday it would lead 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 (4) on (5) 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	l				
In darkness she is all I see					
Come and rest your bones with me					
Driving slow on Sunday morning					
And I (6)	(7)		to le	ave	
But things just get so crazy living					
Life gets hard to do					
Sunday morning (8)_		is fall	ing		
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	V				
That may be all I need	l				
In darkness she is all	see				
Come and rest your be	ones (9)			me	
Driving slow on Sunda	ay mornir	ıg			
Driving slow (ah yeah	yeah)				



- 1. twist
- 2. mold
- 3. would
- 4. slow
- 5. Sunday
- 6. never
- 7. want
- 8. rain
- 9. with

Fill in the gaps

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