

Fill in the gaps

| Sunday morning rain is falling | |
|--|--|
| Steal some (1) share some skin | |
| Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable | |
| You twist to fit the mold (2) I am in | |
| But things just get so crazy | |
| Living life (3) hard to do | |
| And I would gladly hit the road | |
| Get up and go if I knew | |
| That someday it (4) lead me back to you | |
| That someday it would lead me back to you | |
| (Someday) | |
| That may be all I need | |
| In (5) she is all I see | |
| Come and rest your bones with me | |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning | |
| And I never want to leave | |
| Fingers (6) 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 your bones with me | | |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning | | |
| And I never (7) | to leave | |
| But things just get so crazy living | | |
| Life (8) hard | l to do | |
| Sunday morning rain is | falling | |
| And I'm (9) | 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 (10) | (ah yeah yeah) | |



- 1. covers
- 2. that
- 3. gets
- 4. would
- 5. darkness
- 6. trace
- 7. want
- 8. gets
- 9. calling
- 10. slow

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