

Sunday morning rain is falling

Fill in the gaps

Steal some covers (1)		(2)	skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable			
You twist to fit the mold that I am in			
But things just get so crazy			
Living life gets (3) 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 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 slow on Sunday morning			
And I (4)	want to leave		
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)			
Paint a picture with my hands			
Back and (5)	we sway	like branches	in a storm
Change the weather			
Still together when it ends			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. share
- 2. some
- 3. hard
- 4. never
- 5. forth
- 6. morning
- 7. rain
- 8. back