

## Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning (1) is falling	That may be all I need
Steal some covers (2) some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	Come and (14) your bones with me
You twist to fit the (3) that I am in	Driving slow on (15) morning
But things just get so crazy	And I (16) to leave
Living life gets hard to do	But (18) just get so crazy living
And I (4) gladly hit the road	Life gets hard to do
Get up and go if I knew	Sunday morning rain is falling
That someday it would (5) me back to you	And I'm calling out to you
That someday it would lead me back to you	Singing someday
(Someday)	It'll (19) me back to you
That may be all I need	Find a way to bring (20) home
In darkness she is all I see	to you
Come and rest (6) bones with me	And you may not know
Driving (7) on Sunday morning	That may be all I need
And I never want to leave	In darkness she is all I see
Fingers trace your (8) (9) (oh	Come and (22) your bones with me
yeah)	Driving slow on Sunday morning
Paint a picture (10) my hands	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
Back and (11) we sway like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still (12) (13) it ends	



## 1. rain

- 2. share
- 3. mold
- 4. would
- 5. lead
- 6. your
- 7. slow
- 8. every
- 9. outline
- 10. with
- 11. forth
- 12. together
- 13. when
- 14. rest
- 15. Sunday
- 16. never
- 17. want
- 18. things
- 19. bring
- 20. myself
- 21. back
- 22. rest

## Fill in the gaps