

Sunday morning rain is falling Steal some covers share some skin Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable You twist to fit the mold (1)_____ I am in 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 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 (2)____ __ bones with me Driving (3)_____ on Sunday morning And I never want to leave Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah) Paint a picture (4)_____ my hands Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm Change the weather Still together when it ends

Fill in the gaps

That may be all I need	
In (5)	she is all I see
Come and rest (6)	bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
And I never want to leave	
But things (7)	get so crazy living
Life gets hard to do	
Sunday morning rain is falling	
And I'm calling out to you	
Singing someday	
It'll bring me back to you	
Find a way to (8)	myself back home to you
And you may not know	
That may be all I need	
In darkness she is all I se	е
Come and rest your bone	s with me
Driving slow on (9)	morning
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	



- 1. that
- 2. your
- 3. slow
- 4. with
- 5. darkness
- 6. your
- 7. just
- 8. bring
- 9. Sunday

Fill in the gaps