

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling		
Steal some (1) share some skin		
Clouds are shrouding us in (2)		
unforgettable		
You twist to fit the mold that I am in		
But things (3) get so crazy		
Living life gets hard to do		
And I would (4) hit the road		
Get up and go if I knew		
That someday it would (5) me back to you		
That someday it would lead me back to you		
(Someday)		
That may be all I need		
In (6) she is all I see		
Come and (7) your bones with me		
Driving slow on Sunday 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		
In darkness she is all I	see	
Come and rest (8)	bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
And I never want to lea	ve	
But things just get so c	razy living	
Life gets hard to do		
Sunday (9)	rain is falling	
And I'm calling out to y	ou	
Singing someday		
It'll bring me back to yo	u	
Find a way to bring my	self 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 bo	nes with me	
Driving (10)	on Sunday morning	
Driving slow (ah yeah y	reah)	



- 1. covers
- 2. moments
- 3. just
- 4. gladly
- 5. lead
- 6. darkness
- 7. rest
- 8. your
- 9. morning
- 10. slow

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