

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning (1)	is falling
Steal some (2)	share some 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 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 (3) me back to you	
(Someday)	
That may be all I need	
In (4) she	e is all I see
Come and rest your (5)	with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning	
And I never (6) to I	eave
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 your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning And I never want to leave But things just get so crazy living Life gets hard to do _____ rain is falling Sunday (7)__ And I'm calling out to you Singing someday It'll bring me back to you Find a way to bring myself back (8)_____ to you And you may not know That may be all I need In darkness she is all I see Come and (9)_____ your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning Driving slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. rain
- 2. covers
- 3. lead
- 4. darkness
- 5. bones
- 6. want
- 7. morning
- 8. home
- 9. rest

Fill in the gaps