

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in
But things (1) get so crazy
Living life gets (2) 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 darkness she is all I see
Come and (4) your bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace your every (5) (oh yeah)
Paint a (6) 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 (7) 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
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 bring myself back home to you
And you may not know
That may be all I need
In (8) she is all I see
Come and rest (9) bones with me
Driving (10) on Sunday morning
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)



1. just

- 2. hard
- 3. lead
- 4. rest
- 5. outline
- 6. picture
- 7. rest
- 8. darkness
- 9. your
- 10. slow

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