

## 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 just get so crazy                     |
| Living life (1) hard to do                       |
| And I would gladly hit the road                  |
| Get up and go if I knew                          |
| That someday it would (2) me (3) 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 your bones with me                 |
| Driving slow on Sunday morning                   |
| And I never want to leave                        |
| Fingers (4) your every outline (oh yeah)         |
| Paint a picture (5) my hands                     |
| Back and (6) we sway like                        |
| (7) 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 Sunday morning (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 darkness she is all I see Come and rest your bones with me Driving slow on Sunday morning Driving (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. gets
- 2. lead
- 3. back
- 4. trace
- 5. with
- 6. forth
- 7. branches
- 8. rain
- 9. slow

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