

## Fill in the gaps

rain is falling Sunday (1)\_\_\_ Steal some covers share some skin Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable You twist to fit the mold (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I am in But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ just get so crazy Living life (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your bones with me Driving slow on (5)\_\_\_\_\_ morning And I never want to leave Fingers trace your every (6)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ (oh yeah) Paint a picture (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to do Sunday morning rain is falling And I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 slow (ah yeah yeah....)



- 1. morning
- 2. that
- 3. things
- 4. gets
- 5. Sunday
- 6. outline
- 7. with
- 8. hard
- 9. calling

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