

Fill in the gaps

That may be all I need

Sunday morning rain is falling		
Steal some covers share some skin		
Clouds are (1) us in moments		
unforgettable		
You twist to fit the mold (2) I am in		
But (3) 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 (4) it would lead me back to you		
That someday it (5) 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 trace your (6) outline (oh yeah)		
Paint a (7) with my hands		
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm		
Change the weather		
Still together when it ends		

In (8)	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 rain is fall	ling	
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 (9)	bones with me	
Driving slow on Sunday morning		
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)		



- 1. shrouding
- 2. that
- 3. things
- 4. someday
- 5. would
- 6. every
- 7. picture
- 8. darkness
- 9. your

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