

Still together when it ends

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning rain is falling	That may be all I need
Steal some covers share some skin	In darkness she is all I see
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	Come and rest your (7) with me
You twist to fit the mold that I am in	Driving (8) on Sunday morning
But (1) just get so crazy	And I never want to leave
Living life (2) hard to do	But things just get so crazy living
And I would gladly hit the road	Life gets hard to do
Get up and go if I knew	Sunday morning rain is falling
That someday it would lead me back to you	And I'm calling out to you
That someday it would lead me back to you	Singing someday
(Someday)	It'll bring me back to you
That may be all I need	Find a way to bring myself back home to you
In darkness she is all I see	And you may not know
Come and rest your bones with me	That may be all I need
Driving slow on (3) morning	In darkness she is all I see
And I (4) want to leave	Come and rest your bones with me
Fingers trace your every outline (oh yeah)	Driving (9) on Sunday morning
Paint a picture with my hands	Driving (10) (ah yeah yeah)
Back and (5) we (6) like branches in	
a storm	
Change the weather	

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- 1. things
- 2. gets
- 3. Sunday
- 4. never
- 5. forth
- 0. 1011
- 6. sway
 7. bones
- 8. slow
- 0.300
- 9. slow
- 10. slow

Fill in the gaps