

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1)	rain is falling
Steal some (2)	_ share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable	
You twist to fit the mold (3) I am in	
But things 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 someday it would lead me back to you	
That someday it would lead me (4) 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 every outline (oh yeah)	
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and (5) we	e 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 (6) 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 (7) 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 your bones with me	
Driving slow on (9) morning	
Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)	



- 1. morning
- 2. covers
- 3. that
- 4. back
- 5. forth
- 6. your
- 7. calling
- 8. darkness
- 9. Sunday

Fill in the gaps