

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1) (2) 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 bones with me
You twist to fit the mold that I am in	Driving slow on Sunday morning
But (3) (4) get so crazy	And I (18) want to leave
Living life (5) hard to do	But (19) just get so crazy living
And I would gladly hit the road	Life (20) to do
Get up and go if I knew	Sunday (22) rain is falling
That someday it would lead me back to you	And I'm calling out to you
That someday it (6) lead me (7) to	Singing someday
you	It'll bring me back to you
(Someday)	Find a way to bring (23) back home to you
That may be all I need	And you may not know
In (8) she is all I see	That may be all I need
Come and (9) your (10) with me	In darkness she is all I see
Driving slow on (11) morning	Come and (24) (25) (26)
And I never (12) to leave	with me
Fingers (13) (14) (15)	Driving slow on Sunday morning
outline (oh yeah)	Driving (27) (ah yeah yeah)
Paint a (16) with my hands	
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still together (17) it ends	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. morning
- 2. rain
- 3. things
- 4. just
- 5. gets
- 6. would
- 7. back
- 8. darkness
- 9. rest
- 10. bones
- 11. Sunday
- 12. want
- 13. trace
- 14. your
- 15. every
- 16. picture
- 17. when
- 18. never
- 19. things
- 20. gets
- 21. hard
- 22. morning
- 23. myself
- 24. rest
- 25. your
- 26. bones
- 27. slow