

Fill in the gaps

Sunday (1) rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in
But (2) just get so crazy
Living life gets (3) 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 (4) with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning
And I never want to leave
Fingers trace (5) every (6) (of
yeah)
Paint a picture with 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 (7)__ __ just get so crazy living Life gets hard to do Sunday morning rain is falling And I'm calling out to you Singing someday It'll (8)_ ___ 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. things
- 3. hard
- 4. bones
- 5. your
- 6. outline
- 7. things
- 8. bring

Fill in the gaps