

Fill in the gaps

Sunday morning (1) 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 (2) to fit the mold that I am in	Driving slow on Sunday morning
But things just get so crazy	And I never want to leave
Living life gets 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 (7) rain is falling
That someday it would lead me back to you	And I'm calling out to you
That (3) it (4) lead me back to	Singing someday
you	It'll bring me back to you
(Someday)	Find a way to bring (8) back home to you
That may be all I need	And you may not know
In darkness she is all I see	That may be all I need
Come and rest your bones with me	In darkness she is all I see
Driving slow on Sunday morning	Come and rest (9) bones with me
And I never want to leave	Driving slow on Sunday morning
Fingers trace (5) every outline (oh yeah)	Driving slow (ah yeah yeah)
Paint a picture with my hands	
Back and forth we sway (6) branches in a storm	
Change the weather	
Still together when it ends	



- 1. rain
- 2. twist
- 3. someday
- 4. would
- 5. your
- 6. like
- 7. morning
- 8. myself
- 9. your

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