1. Sunday morning, rain is falling,
2. Fingers trace your every outline.

Steal some covers, share some skin.
Paint a picture with my hands.

Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable. You twist,
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm. Change the weather

to fit the mould that I am in.
But things,

\[\text{\textit{G}^{13}}\quad \text{\textit{Cmaj}^{9}}\quad \text{\textit{Dm}^{7}}\]

\[\text{\textit{G}^{7}}\quad \text{\textit{Cmaj}^{7}}\quad \text{\textit{Dm}^{9}}\]

\[\text{\textit{I}^{\text{only}}}\quad \text{\textit{Dm}^{9}}\]
_ just get__ so cra - zy, liv - ing life__ gets hard__ to do. And I would glad -

-S just get__ so cra - zy, liv - ing life__ gets hard__ to do. Sun - day morn-

-ly hit__ the road__ get up__ and go__ if I knew that some-

-ing rain__ is fall - ing and I'm call - ing out to you__ sing-ing some-

-day it__ would lead__ me back__ to you, that some -

-day it__ will bring__ me back__ to you, find a way__

To Coda

-day it__ would lead__ me back__ to you__ to bring__ my - self__ back home. to you__ 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 morn-

[1.]

ing and I never want to leave.
ness she is all I see

Come and rest your bones with

me. Driving slow on Sunday morn-