## **SUNDAY MORNING**

Sunday morning, rain is falling, steal some covers, share some skin Dm7 G7 C Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable Dm7 G7 C you twist to fit the mold that I am in Dm7 G7 but things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do & I would gladly hit the road, get up & go if I knew that someday it would lead me back to you Dm7 G7 C that someday it would lead me back to you

Dm7 G7 C
that may be all I need, in darkness she is all I see
Dm7 G7 C
come and rest your bones with me, driving slow on Sunday morning
G7 C
and I never want to leave

fingers trace your every outline, oh yeah, yeah

Dm7 G7 C

paint a picture with my hands, oh

Dm7 G7 C

and back and forth we sway like branches in a storm

Dm7 G7 C

change the weather still together when it ends

oh yeah, but things just get so crazy living life gets hard to do Dm7 G7 G7 Sunday morning rain is falling and I'm calling out to you singing someday it'll bring me back to you, yeah find a way to bring myself back home to you you may not know