

Intro: Dm G C

Dm G C

Sunday morning, rain is falling,

Dm G C

steal some covers, share some skin.

Dm G C

Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable,

Dm G C

you twist to fit the mold that I am in.

Dm G C

But things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do,

Dm G C

and I would gladly hit the road, get up and go if I knew,

Dm G C

that someday it would lead me back to you,

Dm G C

that someday it would lead me back to you.

Dm G Cm

That may be all... I... need,

Dm G C

In darkness she is all... I... see.

Dm G C

Come and rest your bones... with... me.

Dm

Driving slow on Sunday morning,

G C

and I never want to leave.

Dm G C

Fingers trace your every outline, oh yeah, yeah,

Dm G C

paint a picture with my hands.

Dm G C

Back and forth, we sway like branches in a storm,

Dm G C

change the weather, still together when it ends.

Dm G C

But things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do,

Dm G C

Sunday morning, rain is falling, and I'm calling out to you.

Dm G C

Singing someday it'll bring me back to you,

Dm G C

find a way to bring myself back home to you.