

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.