

## Sunday Morning

Gabe Bondoc

Sunday morning rain is falling  
Steal some covers share some skin, i like that  
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable  
You twist to fit the mold that I am in  
But things just get so crazy living life gets hard to do  
And I would gladly hit the road get up and go if I knew  
That someday it would lead me back to you  
That someday it would lead me back to you

That may be all I need  
In darkness she is all I see  
Come and rest your bones with me  
Driving slow on sunday morning  
And I never want to leave

Fingers trace your every outline  
Paint a picture with my hands  
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm  
Change in weather still together when it ends

That may be all I need  
In darkness she is all I see  
Come and rest your bones with me  
Driving slow on sunday morning  
And I never want to leave

But things just get so crazy living life gets hard to do  
And I would gladly hit the road get up and go if I knew  
That someday it would lead me back to you  
Find a way to bring myself back home to you

And 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 morning  
And I never want to leave

Driving slow on sunday morning  
And I neer want to leave