



## Summer Son by Texas

I'm tired of telling the story  
Tired of telling it your way  
Yeah I know what I saw I know  
That I found the floor  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've opened the door  
I've opened the door  
Here (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the summer's son  
He burns my skin  
I ache again  
I'm over you  
I thought I had a dream to hold  
Maybe that has gone  
Your hands reach out and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me still  
But this feels so wrong  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
I've (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
Here comes the summer's son  
He (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin  
I ache again  
I'm over you  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin  
I wake again

I'm over you  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've opened the door  
I've opened the door  
Here comes the summer's son  
He burns my skin  
I ache again  
I'm over you  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To cleanse my skin  
I wake again  
I'm over you  
...  
Here comes the summer's son  
...  
He burns my skin  
I ache again  
I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
...  
Here (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the winter's rain  
...  
To cleanse my skin...  
(I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ again)  
(I'm (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you)  
...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. comes
2. touch
3. opened
4. opened
5. burns
6. cleanse
7. over
8. comes
9. wake
10. over