

## Summer Son by Texas

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

I wake again

## Fill in the gaps

l'm (5) you
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've (6) the door
Here (7) the summer's sor
He (8) 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 over you
Here comes the winter's rain
To (9) my skin
(I (10) again)
(I'm over you)
•••



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

## Fill in the gaps