



Summer Son by Texas

Fill in the gaps

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 comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
I (1)_____ I had a dream to hold
Maybe (2)_____ 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 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
Before you (3)_____ my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've (4)_____ the door
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm (5)_____ you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I (6)_____ again
I'm over you
...
Here comes the summer's son
...
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm (7)_____ you
...
Here comes the winter's rain
...
To cleanse my skin...
(I (8)_____ again)
(I'm over you)
...



Answer

1. thought
2. that
3. take
4. opened
5. over
6. wake
7. over
8. wake

Fill in the gaps