

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 (1) 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 thought I had a dream to hold Maybe that has gone Your (2)_____ reach out and touch me still But this (3)_____ so wrong Before you (4)_____ my heart Reconsider Before you (5)_____ my heart Reconsider I've opened the door I've opened the door Here comes the summer's son He burns my skin I (6)_____ again I'm over you Here comes the winter's rain To cleanse my skin I wake again

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. take
- 2. hands
- 3. feels
- 4. take
- 5. take
- 6. ache
- 7. over
- 8. comes
- 9. over
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps