

I'm tired of telling the story
Tired of telling it (1) 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 (2) my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
I thought I had a dream to hold
i inought i naa a aroam to nota
Maybe (3) has gone
Maybe (3) has gone
Maybe (3) has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still
Maybe (3) has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But this feels so wrong
Maybe (3) has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart
Maybe (3) has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider
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
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
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
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
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 comes the summer's son
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 comes the summer's son He (4) my skin
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 comes the summer's son He (4) my skin I ache again

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

I'm over you
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've (5) the door
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
Here (6) the winter's rain
To (7) my skin
I wake again
I'm (8) you
Here comes the summer's son
He (9) 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. your
- 2. burns
- 3. that
- 4. burns
- 5. opened
- 6. comes
- 7. cleanse
- 8. over
- 9. burns

Fill in the gaps

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