



## Summer Son by Texas

I'm tired of telling the story  
Tired of telling it your way  
Yeah I know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I had a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to hold  
Maybe that 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart  
Reconsider  
I've opened the door  
I've opened the door  
Here comes the summer's son  
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 cleanse my skin...  
(I wake again)  
(I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you)  
...

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. what
2. burns
3. thought
4. dream
5. opened
6. over
7. take
8. burns
9. over