

## I'm tired of telling the story Tired of telling it your way Yeah I know what I saw I know That I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor Before you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin I ache again I'm over you I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I had a dream 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 opened 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 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 (6) the door
Here (7) 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 (8) again
I'm over you
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I (9) again
I'm over you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. found
- 2. take
- 3. burns
- 4. thought
- 5. over
- 6. opened
- 7. comes
- 8. wake
- 9. ache