

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

I'm tired of telling the story	I'm over you
Tired of telling it (1) way	Before you take my heart
Yeah I know what I saw I know	Reconsider
That I (2) the floor	Before you take my heart
Before you take my heart	Reconsider
Reconsider	I've opened the door
Before you take my heart	I've opened the door
Reconsider	Here comes the summer's son
I've opened the door	He burns my skin
I've opened the door	I ache again
Here comes the summer's son	I'm over you
He burns my skin	Here (7) the winter's rain
I ache again	To cleanse my skin
I'm over you	I wake again
I thought I had a dream to hold	I'm over you
Maybe that has gone	
Maybe that has gone Your hands (3) out and touch me still	 Here comes the summer's son
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Your hands (3) out and touch me still	Here comes the summer's son
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong	Here comes the summer's son
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart	Here comes the summer's son He burns my skin
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider	Here comes the summer's son He burns my skin I ache again
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart	Here comes the summer's son He burns my skin I ache again I'm over you
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider	Here comes the summer's son He burns my skin I ache again I'm over you
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've (4) 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
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've (4) 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
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've (4) the door I've opened the door Here comes the summer's son	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
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've (4) the door I've opened the door Here comes the summer's son He (5) my skin	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)
Your hands (3) out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've (4) the door I've opened the door Here comes the summer's son He (5) my skin I ache again	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. your 2. found
- 3. reach
- 4. opened
- 5. burns
- 6. over
- 7. comes

Fill in the gaps