

l'm (1)	of telling the story	
Tired of telling it your way		
Yeah I know what I saw I know		
That I found the floo	r	
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 over you		
I thought I had a dream to hold		
Maybe that has gone	е	
Your hands reach ou	ut and touch me still	
But this (2)	so wrong	
Before you take my heart		
Reconsider		
Before you (3)	my heart	
Reconsider		
I've opened the door		
I've opened the door		
Here (4)	_ the summer's son	
He burns my skin		
I (5) agai	n	
I'm over you		
Here comes the winter's rain		

____ my skin

To (6)___

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

rm (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 s	OI
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	
Here comes the summer's son	
He burns my skin	
I ache again	
I'm over you	
Here comes the winter's rain	
To (10) my skin	
(I wake again)	
(I'm over you)	



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

Fill in the gaps