

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. ache
- 2. hands
- 3. reach
- 4. take
- 5. over
- 6. take
- 7. cleanse

Fill in the gaps