

I'm tired of telling the story
Tired of telling it your way
Yeah I know what I saw I know
That I found the floor
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you (1) my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've opened the door
Here (2) the summer's sor
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
I thought I had a dream to hold
Maybe that has gone
Your hands reach out and touch me still
But (3) 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 (5) again
I'm over you

Here comes the winter's rain

To (6) _____ my skin

I (7)_____ 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 (8) 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 over you
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
Here (9) the winter's rain
To (10) my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)



- 1. take
- 2. comes
- 3. this
- 4. opened
- 5. ache
- 6. cleanse
- 7. wake
- 8. opened
- 9. comes
- 10. cleanse

Fill in the gaps