

I wake again

## Fill in the gaps

I'm tired of telling the story	I'm over you
Tired of telling it your way	Before you (4) my heart
Yeah I know what I saw I know	Reconsider
That I (1) the floor	Before you (5) 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 (6) 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 comes the winter's rain
I ache again	To (7) my skin
I'm over you	I wake again
I thought I had a dream to hold	I'm (8) you
•	• •
Maybe that has gone	
Maybe that has gone Your hands reach out and (2) me still	
Your hands reach out and (2) me still	Here comes the summer's son
Your hands reach out and (2) me still But this feels so wrong	Here comes the summer's son
Your hands reach out and (2) me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart	Here comes the summer's son He (9) my skin
Your hands reach out and (2) me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider	Here comes the summer's son  He (9) my skin  I (10) again
Your hands reach out and (2) 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 (9) my skin  I (10) again  I'm over you
Your hands reach out and (2) 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 (9) my skin I (10) again I'm over you
Your hands reach out and (2) me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've opened the door	Here comes the summer's son He (9) my skin I (10) again I'm over you Here comes the winter's rain
Your hands reach out and (2) me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've opened the door	Here comes the summer's son  He (9) my skin  I (10) again  I'm over you  Here comes the winter's rain
Your hands reach out and (2) 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	Here comes the summer's son  He (9) my skin  I (10) again  I'm over you  Here comes the winter's rain  To cleanse my skin
Your hands reach out and (2) 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	Here comes the summer's son  He (9) my skin  I (10) again  I'm over you  Here comes the winter's rain  To cleanse my skin  (I wake again)
Your hands reach out and (2) 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	Here comes the summer's son  He (9) my skin  I (10) again I'm over you  Here comes the winter's rain  To cleanse my skin  (I wake again) (I'm over you)



- 1. found
- 2. touch
- 3. over
- 4. take
- 5. take
- 6. comes
- 7. cleanse
- 8. over
- 9. burns
- 10. ache

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