

SUB inglés
Summer Son by Texas

I'm tired of (1)	the story	I'm over you
Tired of telling it your way	/	Before you (7) my heart
Yeah I know (2)	_ I saw I know	Reconsider
That I found the floor		Before you (8) my heart
Before you take my heart	t	Reconsider
Reconsider		I've opened the door
Before you take my heart	t	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 (9) again
Here comes the summer	s son	I'm over you
He (3) my s	skin	Here comes 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	o hold	I'm over you
Maybe that has gone		
Your hands reach out and	d (4) me still	Here comes the summer's son
But this feels so wrong		
Before you take my heart	i .	He (10) my skin
Reconsider		I ache again
Before you take my heart	i .	I'm over you
Reconsider		
I've (5) th	ne door	Here comes the winter's rain
I've opened the door		
Here comes the summer	s son	To cleanse my skin
He burns my skin		(I wake again)
I ache again		(I'm over you)
I'm (6) you		
Here comes the winter's rain		
To cleanse my skin		
I wake again		

Fill in the gaps



- 1. telling
- 2. what
- 3. burns
- 4. touch
- 5. opened
- 6. over 7. take
- 8. take
- 9. ache
- 10. burns

Fill in the gaps