

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 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 (1)_____ 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 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

I'm (2)_____ you

Here comes the winter's rain

To (3)_____ my skin

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

I'm over you
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 ache again
l'm (5) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I (6) again
I'm over you
Here comes the summer's son
He (7) my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
Here (8) the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)



- 1. ache
- 2. over
- 3. cleanse
- 4. opened
- 5. over
- 6. wake
- 7. burns
- 8. comes

Fill in the gaps