



## Summer Son by Texas

### Fill in the gaps

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 ache again  
I'm over you  
I thought I had a dream to hold  
Maybe that has gone  
Your hands reach out and (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me still  
But this feels so wrong  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
I've opened 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
I've (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
Here comes the summer's son  
He burns my skin  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ again  
I'm over you  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To cleanse my skin  
I wake again  
I'm (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
...  
Here comes the summer's son  
...  
He (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin  
I ache again  
I'm over you  
...  
Here comes the winter's rain  
...  
To cleanse my skin...  
(I wake again)  
(I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you)  
...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. touch
2. opened
3. over
4. opened
5. opened
6. ache
7. over
8. burns
9. over