

Summer Son by Texas
I'm tired of telling the story

Tired of telling it your way Yeah I know what I saw I know That I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the floor Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've opened the door I've (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart Reconsider I've opened 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 cleanse my skin

I wake again

## Fill in the gaps

rm over you
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've (6) 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
l'm (7) you
Here (8) the summer's sor
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm over you
Here (9) the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)



- 1. found
- 2. opened
- 3. that
- 4. take
- 5. ache
- 6. opened
- 7. over
- 8. comes
- 9. comes

## Fill in the gaps