



Summer Son by Texas

I'm tired of (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ the door

Here comes the summer's son

He burns my skin

I (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ my heart

Reconsider

Before you take my heart

Reconsider

I've opened 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 over you

Before you take my heart

Reconsider

Before you (7)_____ my heart

Reconsider

I've (8)_____ 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 over you

...

Here comes the summer's son

...

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)

...



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. telling
2. opened
3. ache
4. take
5. opened
6. ache
7. take
8. opened
9. comes