

I'm tired of telling the story

## Fill in the gaps

I'm over you

Tired of telling it your way			Before you take my heart	
Yeah I know what I saw I know			Reconsider	
That I found the floor			Before you take my heart	
Before you take my heart			Reconsider	
Reconsider			I've (7) the door	
Before you take my heart			I've opened the door	
Reconsider			Here (8)	the summer's son
I've opened the door			He burns my skin	
I've opened the door			I ache again	
Here comes the summer's son			I'm over you	
He burns my skin			Here comes the winter's rain	
I ache again			To cleanse my skin	
I'm over you			I wake again	
I (1) I	had a (2)	to hold	I'm over you	
Maybe (3) ha	as gone			
Your (4) reach out and touch me still			Here comes the summer's son	
But this feels so wrong				
Before you take my heart			He burns my skin	
Reconsider			I ache again	
Before you (5) my heart			I'm over you	
Reconsider				
I've opened the 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 over you				
Here comes the winter's rain				
To (6)	my skin			
I wake again				



## 1. thought

- 2. dream
- 3. that
- 4. hands
- 5. take
- 6. cleanse
- 7. opened
- 8. comes

## Fill in the gaps