

	${}^{2}\!J$	U	lés
Summer	Son	by	Texa

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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ the door I've opened the door Here comes the summer's son He burns my skin I (4)_____ again

I'm over you

I wake again

To (5)_

Here comes the winter's rain

____ my skin

Fill	in	the	gaps
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I'm over you

Till over you	
Before you (6)	my hear
Reconsider	
Before you take my hear	t
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	
Here comes the winter's	rain
To (7)	my skin
I (8) again	
I'm over you	
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)	



Fill in the gaps

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