

I'm tired of (1)	the story	
Tired of telling it your way	y	
Yeah I know what I saw I know		
That I found the floor		
Before you (2)	my heart	
Reconsider		
Before you (3)	my heart	
Reconsider		
I've (4) th	ne 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	o hold	
Maybe that has gone		
Your hands reach out and touch me still		
But this (5)	so wrong	
Before you take my heart		
Reconsider		
Before you (6)	my heart	
Reconsider		
I've opened the door		
I've opened the door		
Here (7) the	e 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

Fill in the gaps

I'm over you

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 (8) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I wake again
I'm over you
Here (9) 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 (10) again)
(I'm over you)



- 1. telling
- 2. take
- 3. take
- 4. opened
- 5. feels
- 6. take
- 7. comes
- 8. over
- 9. comes
- 10. wake

Fill in the gaps