



## Summer Son by Texas

### Fill in the gaps

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin  
I ache again  
I'm over you  
I thought I had a dream to hold  
Maybe (2)\_\_\_\_\_ has gone  
Your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
Before you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin  
I ache again  
I'm over you  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin  
I wake again  
I'm over you  
...  
Here comes the summer's son  
...  
He burns my skin  
I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ again  
I'm over you  
...  
Here comes the winter's rain  
...  
To cleanse my skin...  
(I wake again)  
(I'm (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you)  
...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. burns
2. that
3. hands
4. take
5. opened
6. take
7. burns
8. cleanse
9. ache
10. over