

## I'm tired of telling the story Tired of (1)\_ \_\_ it your way Yeah I know (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I saw I know That I found the floor Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart Reconsider I've opened the door I've opened the door Here comes the summer's son He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin I ache 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 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 over you

To cleanse my skin I wake again

Here comes the winter's rain

Fill in the gaps

I'm over you
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take 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 (6) my ski
I (7) again
I'm (8) 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 (9) you)



- 1. telling
- 2. what
- 3. take
- 4. burns
- 5. opened
- 6. cleanse
- 7. wake
- 8. over
- 9. over

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com