



## Summer Son by Texas

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
I've opened the door  
Here comes the summer's son  
He burns my skin  
I ache 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the winter's rain  
To cleanse my skin  
I wake again

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To cleanse my skin  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ again  
I'm over you  
...  
Here comes the summer's son  
...  
He burns my skin  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ again  
I'm over you  
...  
Here comes the winter's rain  
...  
To cleanse my skin...  
(I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ again)  
(I'm over you)  
...



Answer

1. opened
2. over
3. comes
4. over
5. over
6. wake
7. ache
8. wake

**Fill in the gaps**