

Here comes the winter's rain

To cleanse my skin I wake again

Fill in the gaps

I'm tired of telling the story	I'm (3) you
,	,,,,
Tired of telling it your way	Before you take my heart
Yeah I (1) what I saw I know	Reconsider
That I found the floor	Before you take my heart
Before you take my heart	Reconsider
Reconsider	I've opened the door
Before you take my heart	I've opened the door
Reconsider	Here comes the summer's son
I've opened the door	He burns my skin
I've opened the door	I (4) again
Here comes the summer's son	I'm over you
He burns my skin	Here comes the winter's rain
I ache again	To cleanse my skin
I'm over you	I (5) again
I thought I had a dream to hold	I'm over you
Maybe that has gone	
Your hands reach out and (2) me still	Here comes the summer's son
But this feels so wrong	
Before you take my heart	He (6) my skin
Reconsider	I (7) again
Before you take my heart	I'm (8) you
Reconsider	
I've opened the door	Here comes the winter's rain
I've opened the door	
Here comes the summer's son	To (9) my skin
He burns my skin	(I wake again)
I ache again	(I'm over you)
I'm over you	



- 1. know
- 2. touch
- 3. over
- 4. ache
- 5. wake
- 6. burns
- 7. ache
- 8. over
- 9. cleanse

Fill in the gaps