

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

| I'm tired of telling the story | I'm over you |
|---------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Tired of telling it your way | Before you (5) my heart |
| Yeah I know what I saw I know | Reconsider |
| That I found the floor | Before you (6) my heart |
| Before you (1) 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 (2) the door | I (7) 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 wake again |
| I thought I had a dream to hold | I'm over you |
| Maybe that has gone | |
| Your (3) reach out and touch me still | Here comes the summer's son |
| But this (4) so wrong | |
| Before you take my heart | He (8) my skin |
| Reconsider | I (9) again |
| Before you take my heart | I'm (10) 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 cleanse my skin |
| He burns my skin | (I wake again) |
| I ache again | (I'm over you) |
| I'm over you | |
| Here comes the winter's rain | |
| To cleanse my skin | |



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

Fill in the gaps