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Summer	Son by Texas

I'm tired of telling the story		
Tired of telling it your way		
Yeah I (1) what I saw I know		
That I (2) the floor		
Before you take my heart		
Reconsider		
Before you take my heart		
Reconsider		
I've (3) the door		
I've (4) the door		
Here comes the summer's son		
He burns my skin		
I ache again		
I'm over you		
I (5) 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 (6) again		
I'm over you		
Here comes the winter's rain		
To cleanse my skin		

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

I'm over you		
Before you take my heart		
Reconsider		
Before you take my heart		
Reconsider		
I've (7) 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 (8) 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 over you)		



1. know

- 2. found
- 3. opened
- 4. opened
- 5. thought
- 6. ache
- 7. opened
- 8. over
- 9. ache

Fill in the gaps