

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 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 I thought I had a dream to hold Maybe (1)_____ has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But this (2)_____ so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider I've (3)_ 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

Fill in the gaps

I'm over you
Before you (4) my heart
Reconsider
Before you (5) 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 comes the winter's rain
To (6) my skin
I (7) again
I'm over you
Here (8) the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm (9) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)



Fill in the gaps

- 1. that
- 2. feels
- 3. opened
- 4. take
- 5. take
- 6. cleanse
- 7. wake
- 8. comes
- 9. over