

I'm (1)	of telling the story	
Tired of telling it your way		
Yeah I know what I saw I know		
That I (2)	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 (3)	my skin	
I ache again		
I'm over 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 (4) 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 (5)	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 (6) my heart	
Reconsider	
Before you take my heart	
Reconsider	
I've opened the door	
I've opened the door	
Here (7) the summer's son	
He (8) my skin	
I ache again	
I'm over you	
Here comes the winter's rain	
To cleanse my skin	
I wake again	
I'm over you	
Here comes the summer's son	
He burns my skin	
I ache again	
I'm over you	
Here (9) the winter's rain	
To cleanse my skin	
(I (10) again)	
(I'm over you)	



- 1. tired
- 2. found
- 3. burns
- 4. take
- 5. burns
- 6. take
- 7. comes
- 8. burns
- 9. comes
- 10. wake

Fill in the gaps