

Summer Son by Texas

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



1. your

- 2. found
- 3. take
- 4. comes
- 5. over
- 6. wake
- 7. ache
- 8. over
- 9. comes
- 10. cleanse

Fill in the gaps