

To (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ again

## Fill in the gaps

I'm tired of telling the story	I'm over you
Tired of (1) it your way	Before you take my heart
Yeah I know what I saw I know	Reconsider
That I found the floor	Before you take my heart
Before you take 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 opened the door	I ache again
Here comes the summer's son	I'm (6) 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	l'm (7) you
Maybe that has gone	
Your hands reach out and (2) me still	Here comes the summer's son
But this feels so wrong	
Before you take my heart	He burns my skin
Reconsider	I ache again
Before you take my heart	I'm over you
Reconsider	
I've opened the door	Here (8) the winter's rain
I've opened the door	
Here comes the summer's son	To cleanse my skin
He burns my skin	(I (9) again)
I ache again	(I'm over you)
I'm (3) you	
Here comes the winter's rain	



- 1. telling
- 2. touch
- 3. over
- 4. cleanse
- 5. wake
- 6. over
- 7. over
- 8. comes
- 9. wake

## Fill in the gaps