



Summer Son by Texas

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 (1)_____ my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've opened the door
Here (2)_____ the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm (3)_____ you
I thought I had a dream to hold
Maybe that has gone
Your hands reach out and (4)_____ me still
But (5)_____ 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 (7)_____ you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I wake again

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 (8)_____ again
I'm over you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I wake again
I'm over you
...
Here (9)_____ the summer's son
...
He burns my skin
I (10)_____ again
I'm over you
...
Here comes the winter's rain
...
To cleanse my skin...
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)
...



Answer

1. take
2. comes
3. over
4. touch
5. this
6. ache
7. over
8. ache
9. comes
10. ache

Fill in the gaps