

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 (8) 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 over you
He burns my skin	Here comes the winter's rain
I ache again	To cleanse my skin
I'm (2) you	I wake again
I thought I had a dream to hold	I'm over you
Maybe that has gone	
Your hands (3) out and touch me still	Here comes the summer's son
But this feels so wrong	
Before you take my heart	He (9) my skin
Reconsider	I (10) again
Before you take my heart	I'm over you
Reconsider	
I've (4) the door	Here comes the winter's rain
I've opened the door	
Here comes the summer's son	To cleanse my skin
He (5) my skin	(I wake again)
I (6) again	(I'm over you)
I'm over you	
Here (7) the winter's rain	
To cleanse my skin	
I wake again	



- 1. telling
- 2. over
- 3. reach
- 4. opened
- 5. burns
- 6. ache
- 7. comes
- 8. opened
- 9. burns
- 10. ache

Fill in the gaps