

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 (1) my heart
Reconsider
Before you (2) 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
I thought I had a dream to hold
Maybe (3) has gone
Your hands reach out and touch me still
But (4) feels so wrong
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've (5) the door
I've (6) 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

____ my skin

To (7)__

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



- 1. take
- 2. take
- 3. that
- 4. this
- 5. opened
- 6. opened
- 7. cleanse
- 8. ache
- 9. over
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps