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I'm tired of telling the story
Tired of telling it your way
Yeah I know what I saw I know
That I (1) the floor
Before you (2) my heart
Reconsider
Before you (3) 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 that has gone
Your hands reach out and touch me still
But this (4) so wrong
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've (5) 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 wake again

Fill in the gaps

rm (6) you
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you (7) my heart
Reconsider
I've (8) the door
I've opened the door
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I (9) again
I'm (10) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I wake again
I'm over you
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 wake again)
(I'm over you)



- 1. found
- 2. take
- 3. take
- 4. feels
- 5. opened
- 6. over
- 7. take
- 8. opened
- 9. ache
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps