

I wake again

Fill in the gaps

I'm tired of (1)	the story	l'm (5) you
Tired of telling it your way		Before you take my heart
Yeah I know what I saw I know		Reconsider
That I found the floor		Before you (6) my heart
Before you take my heart		Reconsider
Reconsider		I've opened the door
Before you take my heart		I've (7) 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 (2) th	e summer's son	I'm over you
He burns my skin		Here (8) the winter's rain
I ache again		To cleanse my skin
I'm (3) you		I wake again
I thought I had a dream to hold		l'm (9) you
Maybe that has gone		
Your hands reach out and touch 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 (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 burns my skin		(I wake again)
I ache again		(I'm over you)
I'm over you		
Here comes the winter's	rain	
To cleanse my skin		



- 1. telling
- 2. comes
- 3. over
- 4. opened
- 5. over
- 6. take
- 7. opened
- 8. comes
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps