

Summer Son by Texas

I'm (1)	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 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 ache again	
I'm (2) you	
I thought I had a (3)	to hold
Maybe that has gone	
Your hands reach out and touch me still	
But this 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 (4)	the summer's son
He burns my skin	
I ache again	
I'm over you	
Here comes the winter's rain	
To (5)	my skin
I wake again	

Fill in the gaps

I'm (6) you	
Before you take my heart	
Reconsider	
Before you (7) 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	
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 (8) you	
Here comes the winter's rain	
To (9) my skin	
(I wake again)	
(I'm over you)	



- 1. tired
- 2. over
- 3. dream
- 4. comes
- 5. cleanse
- 6. over
- 7. take
- 8. over
- 9. cleanse

Fill in the gaps