

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 take my heart
Reconsider
Before you (1)_____ my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've opened the door
Here comes the summer's son
He (2)____ my skin
I ache again
I'm (3)___ you
I (4)___ I had a dream to hold

But this feels so wrong Before you take my heart

Maybe (5)_____ has gone

Your hands reach out and touch me still

Reconsider

Before you take my heart

Reconsider

I've opened the door I've opened the door

Here comes the summer's son

He (6)_____ 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

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 son	
He burns my skin	
I ache again	
I'm over you	
Here comes the winter's rain	
To cleanse my skin	
I (7) again	
I'm (8) 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 (9) my skin	٠.
(I wake again)	
(I'm (10) you)	



- 1. take
- 2. burns
- 3. over
- 4. thought
- 5. that
- 6. burns
- 7. wake
- 8. over
- 9. cleanse
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps