

SUB inglés
Summer Son by Texas

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 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 I thought I had a dream to hold Maybe that has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But (2)_____ 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 comes the summer's son He burns my skin I ache again

I'm over you

To cleanse my skin I wake again

Here comes the winter's rain

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 (3) my ski
I wake again
I'm (4) you
•••
Here comes the summer's son
He (5) my skin
I (6) again
I'm (7) you
Here comes the winter's rain
•••
To cleanse my skin
To cleanse my skin (I wake again)
To cleanse my skin



Fill in the gaps

- 1. take
- 2. this
- 3. cleanse
- 4. over
- 5. burns
- 6. ache
- 7. over
- 8. over