

Summer Son by Texas

I'm tired of telling the story
Tired of telling it your way
Yeah I (1) (2) I saw I kno
That I (3) the floor
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you (4) 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
I thought I had a (6) to hold
Maybe that has gone
Your hands reach out and touch me still
But this (7) so wrong
Before you (8) my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've (9) the door
I've opened the door
Here comes the summer's son
He (10) my skin
I (11) again
I'm over you
Here (12) the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I (13) again

Fill in the gaps

rm 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 (14) the summer's son
He burns my skin
I (15) again
I'm (16) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
I (17) again
I'm over you
Here (18) the summer's son
He (19) my skin
I (20) again
I'm over you
Here comes the winter's rain
To (21) my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm over you)



Answ 1. know

- 2. what
- 3. found
- 4. take
- 5. opened
- 6. dream
- 7. feels
- 8. take
- 9. opened
- 10. burns
- 11. ache
- 12. comes
- 13. wake
- 14. comes
- 15. ache
- 16. over
- 17. wake
- 18. comes
- 19. burns
- 20. ache
- 21. cleanse

Fill in the gaps