

I'm tired of telling the story Tired of telling it (1)_ Yeah I know what I saw I know That I found the floor Before you (2)_____ 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 (3)____ has gone Your hands reach out and touch me still But (4)_____ feels so wrong Before you take my heart Reconsider Before you take my heart Reconsider

Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've opened the door
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again

Here comes the winter's rain

To cleanse my skin

I wake again

I'm over you

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 (5) 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 (6) my skin
I ache again
l'm (7) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To (8) my skin
(I wake again)
(I'm (9) you)
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- 1. your 2. take
- 3. that
- 4. this
- 5. comes
- 6. burns
- 7. over
- 8. cleanse
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps