

I'm (1) of telling the story
Tired of telling it your way
Yeah I know (2) I saw I know
That I found the floor
Before you (3) my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've (4) the door
I've opened the door
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm (5) you
I (6) I had a dream 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 (7) my heart
Reconsider
I've (8) the door
I've opened the door
Here (9) the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
I'm (10) you
Here comes the winter's rain
To (11) my skin

I (12)_____ again

Fill in the gaps

I'm (13)_____ you

Before you (14) my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
I've opened the door
I've (15) the door
Here (16) the summer's son
He burns my skin
I (17) again
I'm over you
Here comes the winter's rain
To (18) my skin
I wake again
I'm over you
Here comes the summer's son
He burns my skin
I ache again
l'm (19) you
Here (20) the winter's rain
To cleanse my skin
(I (21) again)
(I'm over you)



Fill in the gaps

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