

I'm tired of telling the story	
Tired of telling it your way	
Yeah I know what I saw I know	
That I (1) the floor	
Before you (2) my heart	
Reconsider	
Before you (3) 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 this feels so wrong	
Before you (4) 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 (5) my skin	
I ache again	
I'm over you	
Here comes the winter's rain	

_____ my skin

To (6)_____

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. found
- 2. take
- 3. take
- 4. take
- 5. burns
- 6. cleanse
- 7. comes
- 8. cleanse
- 9. over