



## Summer Son by Texas

### Fill in the gaps

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 take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've opened the door  
I've (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (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  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To cleanse my skin  
I wake again

I'm over you  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
Before you take my heart  
Reconsider  
I've opened the door  
I've (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the door  
Here comes the summer's son  
He burns my skin  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ again  
I'm over you  
Here comes the winter's rain  
To (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the winter's rain  
...  
To (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my skin...  
(I wake again)  
(I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you)  
...



Answer

1. opened
2. take
3. opened
4. ache
5. cleanse
6. comes
7. cleanse
8. over

**Fill in the gaps**