I'm tired of telling the story

Tired of telling it ..... way

Yeah I ..... what I saw

I know that I found the floor

Before you ..... my heart, reconsider

I've ..... the door

Here ..... the summer's son

He ..... my skin

I ache .....

I'm over you

I thought I had a ..... to hold

Maybe that has gone

Your ..... reach out and touch me still

But this feels so .....

Here ..... the winter's rain

To cleanse my skin

I ..... again

I'm over you

LIVEWORKSHEETS