Aurora feat. Lizzy Pattinson, Summer Son

Im tired of telling the story Tired of telling it your way Yeh I know what I saw I know that I found the floor Before you take my heart, reconsider Before you take my heart, reconsider Ive opened the door Ive opened the door Here comes the summers son He burns my skin I ache again Im over you Here comes the winters rain To cleanse my skin I wake again Im 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 take my heart, reconsider Before you take my heart, reconsider Ive opened the door Ive opened the door Here comes the summers son He burns my skin I ache again Im over you Here comes the winters rain To cleanse my skin I wake again Im over you Before you take my heart, reconsider Before you take my heart, reconsider Ive opened the door Ive opened the door Here comes the summers son He burns my skin I ache again Im over you Here comes the winters rain To cleanse my skin I wake again Im over you Here comes the summers son Here comes the summers son Here comes the summers son Im over you