

# 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