

And I can't go back

Fill in the gaps

enough

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

	Moods that take me
don't know you	And erase me
But I want you	And I'm painted black
All the more for that	You have (6)
Words (1) through me	And warred with yourself
And always fool me	It's time (7) you won
And I can't react	Take (8) sinking boat
And games that (2) amount	And point it home
To more than they're meant	We've (9) got time
Will (3) themselves out	Raise your hopeful voice
Take this sinking boat	You have a choice
And point it home	You've made it now
We've still got time	Falling slowly
Raise your hopeful voice	Sing your melody
You (4) a choice	I'll sing along
You make it now	(Oh)
Falling slowly	
Eyes that (5) me	



- 1. fall
- 2. never
- 3. play
- 4. have
- 5. know
- 6. suffered
- 7. that
- 8. this
- 9. still

Fill in the gaps