

Fill in the gaps

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

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



- 1. want
- 2. never
- 3. sinking
- 4. still
- 5. make
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. your

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