

Fill in the gaps

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

I don't know you
But I (1) you
All the more for that
Words fall through me
And (2) me
And I can't react
And games that never amount
To more than they're meant
Will (4) out
Take this (6) boat
And point it home
We've (7) got time
Raise your hopeful voice
You have a choice
You make it now
Falling slowly
Eyes that know me

And I can't go back

Moods that take me	
And erase me	
And I'm painted black	
You have (8)	enough
And warred with yourself	
It's time (9) you won	
Take this sinking boat	
And point it home	
We've still got time	
Raise your hopeful voice	
You have a choice	
You've made it now	
Falling slowly	
Sing your melody	
I'll sing along	
(Oh)	



- 1. want
- 2. always
- 3. fool
- 4. play
- 5. themselves
- 6. sinking
- 7. still
- 8. suffered
- 9. that

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