

And I can't go back

Fill in the gaps

Moods that take me

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

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 that you won
And I can't react		Take this (6) boat
And games (2)	never amount	And (7) it home
To more than they're meant		We've still got time
Will play themselves out		Raise (8) hopeful voice
Take this sinking boat		You (9) a choice
And point it home		You've made it now
We've still got time		Falling slowly
Raise your (3)	voice	Sing (10) melody
You (4)	a choice	I'll sing along
You (5)	it now	(Oh)
Falling slowly		
Eyes that know me	Э	



1. want

- 2. that
- 3. hopeful
- 4. have
- 5. make
- 6. sinking
- 7. point
- 8. your
- 9. have
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps