And I can't go back

Fill in the gaps

Moods that (3)_____ me

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

don't know you	And erase me
But I want you	And I'm painted black
All the more for that	You have suffered enough
Nords fall through me	And warred with yourself
And (1) fool me	It's time that you won
And I can't react	Take this (4) boat
And games that never amount	And point it home
To more than they're meant	We've (5) got time
Will play themselves out	Raise your (6) voice
Take this sinking boat	You (7) a choice
And point it home	You've made it now
We've still got time	Falling slowly
Raise your hopeful voice	Sing (8) melody
You (2) a choice	I'll sing along
You make it now	(Oh)
Falling slowly	
Eyes that know me	



- 1. always
- 2. have
- 3. take
- 4. sinking
- 5. still
- 6. hopeful
- 7. have
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps