

And I can't go back

Fill in the gaps

Moods that take 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 (5) (6) yourself
And always fool me	It's time that you won
And I can't react	Take this (7) boat
And (1) that never amount	And point it home
To more than they're meant	We've still got time
Will play (2) out	Raise your hopeful voice
Take this sinking boat	You (8) a choice
And point it home	You've made it now
We've still got time	Falling slowly
Raise your (3) voice	Sing (9) melody
You have a choice	I'll sing along
You (4) it now	(Oh)
Falling slowly	
Eyes that know me	



- 1. games
- 2. themselves
- 3. hopeful
- 4. make
- 5. warred
- 6. with
- 7. sinking
- 8. have
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps