

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 want you	And I'm painted black
All the more for that	You have (6) enough
Words fall through me	And warred with yourself
And (1) me	It's time that you won
And I can't react	Take this sinking boat
And games that never amount	And point it home
To (3) than they're meant	We've still got time
Will play (4) out	Raise your (7) 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 hopeful voice	Sing your 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. always
- 2. fool
- 3. more
- 4. themselves
- 5. make
- 6. suffered
- 7. hopeful
- 8. have

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