

Fill in the gaps

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

		Moods that take me			
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 (4)	(5)	yourself	
And always fool me		It's time that you won			
And I can't react		Take (6)	_ (7)	boat	
And games that (2)	amount	And (8)	it home		
To more than they're meant		We've still got time			
Will play themselves out	themselves out		Raise your 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 have a choice		I'll sing along			
You make it now		(Oh)			
Falling slowly					
Eyes that know me					
And I can't go back					



- 1. want
- 2. never
- 3. hopeful
- 4. warred
- 5. with
- 6. this
- 7. sinking
- 8. point
- 9. have
- 10. your

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