## Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

I don't know you But I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you All the more for that Words fall through me And always fool me And I can't react And games that never amount To more than they're meant Will play themselves out Take this (2)\_ boat And point it home We've still got time Raise your hopeful voice You (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a choice You make it now Falling slowly Eyes that know me And I can't go back

\_\_\_\_ take me Moods (4)\_\_\_\_ And erase me And I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ black You have suffered enough And warred (6) yourself It's time that you won Take this sinking boat And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it home We've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ got time Raise your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ voice You have a choice You've made it now Falling slowly Sing (10) melody I'll sing along (Oh)



- 1. want
- 2. sinking
- 3. have
- 4. that
- 5. painted
- 6. with
- 7. point
- 8. still
- 9. hopeful
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps