

## Fill in the gaps

## Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

I don't know you
But I want you
All the more for that
Words fall (1) me
And (2) fool me
And I can't react
And games that never amount
To more than they're meant
Will (3) themselves out
Take this sinking boat
And point it home
We've still got time
Raise your hopeful voice
You have a choice
You (4) it now
Falling slowly
Eyes that know me
And I can't go back

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



- 1. through
- 2. always
- 3. play
- 4. make
- 5. erase
- 6. suffered
- 7. point

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