

Fill in the gaps

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

I don't know you		
But I (1) you		
All the more for that		
Words (2) through me		
And always fool me		
And I can't react		
And (3) that never amount		
To more than they're meant		
Will play themselves out		
Take this (4) boat		
And (5) it home		
We've still got time		
Raise your hopeful voice		
You have a choice		
You (6) it now		
Falling slowly		
Eyes that know me		
And I can't go back		

Moods that (7)	me	
And erase me		
And I'm painted black		
You (8)	suffered enough	
And (9)	with yourself	
It's time (10)	you won	
Take this sinking boat		
And point 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. want
- 2. fall
- 3. games
- 4. sinking
- 5. point
- 6. make
- 7. take
- 8. have
- 9. warred
- 10. that

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