

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 (1) you			And I'm painted black		
All the more for that			You have suffered	enough	
Words (2)	(3)	me	And warred with yourself		
And always fool me			It's (8) t	hat you won	
And I can't react			Take this (9)		boat
And (4)	that never amount		And point it home		
To more than they're meant			We've still got time		
Will play (5) out			Raise your hopeful voice		
Take this sinking boat			You have a choice		
And point it home			You've (10)	it now	
We've (6) got time			Falling slowly		
Raise your (7) voice			Sing your 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. fall
- 3. through
- 4. games
- 5. themselves
- 6. still
- 7. hopeful
- 8. time
- 9. sinking
- 10. made

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