## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me And I can't react And games that never amount To (4)\_\_\_\_\_ than they're meant Will play themselves out Take this sinking boat And point it home We've still got time Raise your hopeful voice You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a choice You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it now Falling slowly Eyes that know me And I can't go back

Moods that take me And erase me And I'm painted black You have suffered enough And warred with yourself It's time that you won Take this (7)\_\_\_\_ 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. always
- 3. fool
- 4. more
- 5. have
- 6. make
- 7. sinking

## Fill in the gaps