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

Moods that (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me 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 still got time Raise your (8)\_ \_ voice You have a choice You've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it now Falling slowly Sing your melody I'll sing along (Oh)



- 1. want
- 2. always
- 3. this
- 4. take
- 5. painted
- 6. with
- 7. point
- 8. hopeful
- 9. made

## Fill in the gaps