## Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

in.

I don't know you But I want you All the more for that Words (1)\_\_\_\_\_ through me And always (2) me And I can't react And games that never amount To more 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 have a choice You make it now Falling slowly Eyes that know me And I can't go back

Moods that take me And (3)\_\_\_\_ \_ me And I'm painted black You (4)\_\_\_\_\_ suffered enough And warred with yourself It's time (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you won Take this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ boat And point it home We've still got time Raise your (7)\_\_\_ \_\_ voice You have a choice You've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it now Falling slowly Sing your melody I'll sing along (Oh)



- 1. fall
- 2. fool
- 3. erase
- 4. have
- 5. that
- 6. sinking
- 7. hopeful
- 8. made

## Fill in the gaps