

Eyes that know me And I can't go back

Fill in the gaps

Moods that take me

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

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 fall through me		And warred with yourself	
And always (2) me		It's time that you won	
And I can't react		Take this sinking boat	
And (3) (4) (5)	i) amount	And point it home	
To more than they're meant		We've still got time	
Will play themselves out		Raise your (7)	_ voice
Take this sinking boat		You have a choice	
And (6) it home		You've made it now	
We've still got time		Falling slowly	
Raise your hopeful voice		Sing (8) melody	
You have a choice		I'll sing along	
You make it now		(Oh)	
Falling slowly			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. want
- 2. fool
- 3. games
- 4. that
- 5. never
- 6. point
- 7. hopeful
- 8. your