

Fill in the gaps

Falling Slowly by Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglova

I don't know you
But I want you
All the (1) for that
Words fall through me
And always (2) me
And I can't react
And games that (3) amount
To more than they're meant
Will play themselves out
Take this sinking boat
And (4) it home
We've still got time
Raise your (5) voice
You have a choice
You (6) it now
Falling slowly
Eyes that know me
And I can't go back

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. more
- 2. fool
- 3. never
- 4. point
- 5. hopeful
- 6. make
- 7. erase
- 8. made