

Falling Slowly

Glen Hansard & Markéta Irglová

1. I don't know you
But I want you
All the more for that

Words fall through me
And always fool me
And I can't react

And games that never amount
To more than they're meant
Will play themselves out

R: Take this sinking boat and point it home
We've still got time
Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice
You've made it now

2. 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

R: Take this sinking ...
Falling slowly sing your melody
I'll sing along