

# Falling Slowly

Josh Groban

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

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 erase me  
And I'm painted black

Will you have suffered enough  
And warred with yourself  
It's time that you won

So 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

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But I want you  
All the more for that