Falling Slowly

Michael Schulte

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

You have suffered enough and what 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 had the choice, you've made it now

Falling slowly, eyes that know me And I can't go back Moods that take me and erase me And I'll paint it black

Games that never amount To more than themselves Will play themselves out

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