

# Falling slowly – Glen Hansard

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'll make it now  
Falling slowly, eyes that know me  
And I can't go back  
And 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  
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  
Falling slowly, sing your melody  
I'll sing it loud



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych