Falling Slowly (live)

The Swell Season

I don't know you
But I want you
All the more for thatWords fall through me
And always fool me
And I can't reactAnd games that never amount
To more than they're meant
Will play themselves outTake this sinking boat
And point it home
We've still got time
Raise your hopeful voice
You have a choice
You make it nowFalling slowly
As .....
And I can't got backMoves that take me
and erase me
And I take it blackWell you have suffered enough
At war with yourself
It's time that you wonTake this sinking boat
And point it home
We've still got timeRaise your hopeful voice
You have a choice
You made it nowFalling slowly
Sing your melody
I'll sing it now

Songwriters
HANSARD, GLEN / IRGLOVA, MARKETA / MACCONIOMAIRE, COLM / DOYLE, JOSEPH / BOCHNIK, ROBERTPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/