

Falling Slowly

Celtic Thunder

i dont now you
but i want you
all the more for that
words fall through me
and always fool me
and i cant react
and games that never amount
to more than there meant
will play themselves out
take this sinking boat
and point it home
weve still got time
raise your hopefull voice
you have a choice
you make it now
falling slowly
eyes that now me
and i cant go back
moods that take me
and erase me
and im painted black
well you have suffered enough
youve had warred with your self
its time that you won
take this sinking boat
and point it home
weve still got time
raise your hopefull voice
you have a choice
you make it now
falling slowly sing
your melody
ill sing it loud
take me home
i payed the cost to let it
now youre gone

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