

Falling Slowly (American Idol Studio Version)

[Kris Allen](#)

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'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'm painted black
You have suffered enough and warred with yourself
It's time that you won, oh 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

Songwriters

GLEN HANSARD, GLEN JAMES HANSARD, MARKETTA IRGLOVA Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>