Falling Slowly

The Frames

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
And moods that take me and erase me
And I'll paint it black

Well 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

Why don't you come?
One, two, three, four

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 along, along
Baby, why don't you come home?

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written by HANSARD, GLEN / IRGLOVA, MARKETA / MACCONIOMAIRE, COLM / DOYLE,, JOSEPH / BOCHNIK, ROBERT
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