

# Falling Slowly

## The Swell Season

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 make it now Falling slowly  
As .....  
And I can't got back Moves that take me  
and erase me  
And I take it black Well you have suffered enough  
At war 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 made it now Falling slowly  
Sing your melody  
I'll sing it now

Songwriters

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