

Falling Slowly (live)

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

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