Falling Slowly

Glen Hansard and Markéta IrglovÃ;

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 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 Falling slowly sing your melody I'll sing along

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