Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova

Arrangement by Fedor Vrtacnik

FALLING SLOWLY
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 a-

mean 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 -

-
Fall ing slowly eyes that know me and I can't go back
And moods that take me and erase me and I'm painted black