

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 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'll make it now

Falling slowly, eyes that know me
And I can't go back
And moods that take me and erase me
And I'm painted 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
Falling slowly, sing your melody
I'll sing it loud
Oh
Take it all
I played the cards too late
Now you're gone