

Ashley Park, Falling Slowly (piosenka z Emily w P

One, two, three four

I don't know you
But I want you
All the more for that
And words fall through me
And always fool me
And I can't react
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
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 have a choice
You make it now
Falling slowly
Sing your melody
I'll sing along