SUB inglés

I think about things really I don't wanna know

Fill in the gaps

Stop For A Minute by Keane Ft. K'naan

Some days, feels my soul has left my body			And I'm the first to admit it	
Feel I'm floating high above me			Without you I'm child and so wherever you go	
Like I'm looking down upon me			I will follow	
Start sinking, (1)	I get to	o thinking	One yeah	
It's easier to keep on moving			And baby you are just beautiful from crown to your cuticles	
Never stop to let the truth in			You held down my two sons,	
Sometimes I feel like it's all been done			you never frown when duty calls	
Sometimes I feel like (2)	the only	one	You know me, I (9)	you more than you can handle
Sometimes I wanna change everything I've ever done			But you still keep a handle on it	
Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run			even when I take something beautiful and vandal on it	
And if I stop for a minute			No more females?	
I think about things I really don't wanna know			Well how come my emails got notes on a scandal	
And I'm the first to admit it			It's like Eve with the apple,	
Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe			A priest in the chapel	
feel like a (3) who has no faith		Overcome by the devil's tackle		
Maybe more than by the grade			I'm still shackling the bad til I know	
Of the drugs you took that day			And if I stop for a minute	
Sinking in the (4)	(5)	_ been inflicting	I think about things I really	don't wanna know
Yet he's feeling (6)	_ the victim		So I guess I'm (10)	a fiend
Just a horoscope's to blame			Consumed by the scene	
Sometimes I feel like a little lost child			And I'm the first to admit it	
Sometimes I feel (7) the chosen one			Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe	
Sometimes I wanna shout out 'til everything goes quiet			The stage and the screens	
Sometimes I (8) why I was ever born			Where it's just me and Keane.	
And if I stop for a minute				



1. everytime

- 2. I'm
- 3. thief
- 4. pain
- 5. he's
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. wonder
- 9. gave
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps