

## 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 (15) child and so wherever you go         |
| Like (1) looking down upon me                      | I will follow                                         |
| Start sinking, everytime I get to thinking         | One yeah                                              |
| It's easier to keep on moving                      | And baby you are just beautiful from (16) to you      |
| Never stop to let the truth in                     | cuticles                                              |
| Sometimes I feel (2) it's all been done            | You (17) down my two sons,                            |
| Sometimes I feel (3) I'm the (4) one               | you never frown (18) (19) calls                       |
| Sometimes I wanna change everything I've ever done | You (20) me, I gave you more than you can handle      |
| Too tired to fight and yet too (5) to run          | But you still keep a (21) on it                       |
| And if I stop for a minute                         | even when I take something beautiful and vandal on it |
| I think about things I really don't wanna know     | No (22) females?                                      |
| And I'm the first to admit it                      | Well how come my emails got notes on a scandal        |
| Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe    | It's like Eve with the apple,                         |
| I feel (6) a thief who has no faith                | A (23) in the chapel                                  |
| Maybe more than by the grade                       | Overcome by the devil's tackle                        |
| Of the (7) you (8) that day                        | I'm (24) shackling the bad til I know                 |
| Sinking in the pain he's been inflicting           | And if I stop for a minute                            |
| Yet (9) (10) like the victim                       | I think about things I really don't wanna know        |
| Just a horoscope's to blame                        | So I guess I'm just a fiend                           |
| Sometimes I feel like a little (11) child          | Consumed by the scene                                 |
| Sometimes I feel (12) the chosen one               | And (25) the first to admit it                        |
| Sometimes I (13) out 'til                          | Without you (26) a liner                              |
| everything goes quiet                              | (27) in an ice floe                                   |
| Sometimes I wonder why I was ever born             | The (28) and the screens                              |
| And if I stop for a minute                         | Where it's just me and Keane.                         |
| I think about things really I don't wanna know     |                                                       |

## SUB inglés

- 1. l'm
- 2. like
- 3. like
- 4. only
- 5. scared
- 6. like
- 7. drugs
- 8. took
- 9. he's
- 10. feeling
- 11. lost
- 12. like
- 13. wanna
- 14. shout
- 15. l'm
- 16. crown
- 17. held
- 18. when
- 19. duty
- 20. know
- 21. handle
- 22. more
- 23. priest
- 24. still
- 25. l'm
- 26. l'm
- 27. stranded
- 28. stage

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