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 (6) 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, everytime I get to thinking	One yeah
It's easier to (1) on moving	And baby you are just beautiful (7) crown to your
Never stop to let the (2) in	cuticles
Sometimes I feel like it's all been done	You held down my two sons,
Sometimes I feel like I'm the only one	you never frown when duty calls
Sometimes I wanna (3) everything I've ever	You know me, I gave you more than you can handle
done	But you still keep a handle on it
Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run	even when I take something (8) and
And if I stop for a minute	vandal on it
I think about things I really don't wanna know	No more 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 like a thief who has no faith	A priest in the chapel
Maybe more than by the grade	Overcome by the devil's tackle
Of the drugs you took that day	I'm still shackling the bad til I know
Sinking in the (4) he's been inflicting	And if I stop for a minute
Yet he's feeling (5) 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 lost child	Consumed by the scene
Sometimes I feel like the chosen one	And I'm the first to admit it
Sometimes I wanna shout out 'til everything goes quiet	Without you (9) a liner stranded in an ice floe
Sometimes I wonder why I was ever born	The stage and the screens
And if I stop for a minute	Where it's just me and Keane.



- 1. keep
- 2. truth
- 3. change
- 4. pain
- 5. like
- 6. I'm
- 7. from
- 8. beautiful
- 9. I'm

Fill in the gaps