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



## 1. easier

- 2. everything
- 3. little
- 4. stop
- 5. held
- 6. know
- 7. with
- 8. I'm

## Fill in the gaps