## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Stop For A Minute by Keane Ft. K'naan

| Some days, (1) 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  |
| It's easier to keep on moving                      | And baby you are just (6) from crown                  |
| Never stop to let the truth in                     | to your 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 change everything I've ever done | You know me, I gave you more than you can handle      |
| Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run       | But you still keep a handle 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 more females?                                      |
| And I'm the (2) to admit it                        | Well how (7) my (8) got notes on a                    |
| Without you (3) a liner stranded in an ice floe    | scandal   |
| I feel like a thief who has no faith               | It's like Eve with the apple,                         |
| Maybe (4) than by the grade                        | A priest in the chapel                                |
| Of the drugs you took that day                     | Overcome by the devil's tackle                        |
| Sinking in the pain he's been inflicting           | I'm (9) shackling the bad til I know                  |
| Yet he's feeling like the victim                   | And if I stop for a minute                            |
| Just a horoscope's to blame                        | I think about things I really don't wanna know        |
| Sometimes I feel like a little lost child          | So I guess I'm just a fiend                           |
| Sometimes I feel like the chosen one               | Consumed by the scene                                 |
| Sometimes I wanna (5) out 'til everything goes     | And I'm the first to admit it                         |
| quiet  | Without you I'm 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 (10) me and Keane.                         |
| I think about things really I don't wanna know     |   |



- 1. feels
- 2. first
- 3. I'm
- 4. more
- 5. shout
- 6. beautiful
- 7. come
- 8. emails
- 9. still
- 10. just

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