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 (1) (2)	hi	gh 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 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 I'm the only one			You know me, I gave you more than you can handle
Sometimes I wanna change everything I've (3)			But you still keep a handle on it
done			even (9) I take something beautiful and vandal on
Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run			it
And if I stop for a minute			No more females?
I think about things I (4) 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
I feel like a thief 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 (5)	(6)	been inflicting	I think about things I really don't wanna know
Yet he's feeling like the victim			So I guess I'm just a fiend
Just a horoscope's to blame			Consumed by the scene
Sometimes I feel like a (7)_	lost cl	hild	And I'm the first to admit it
Sometimes I feel like 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 wonder why I was (8) born			Where it's just me and Keane.
And if I stop for a minute			



- 1. l'm
- 2. floating
- 3. ever
- 4. really
- 5. pain
- 6. he's
- 7. little
- 8. ever
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps