SUB ingles

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, reels 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 (1) 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 (2) like it's all been done	you never (9) 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 ever done	But you (10) keep a handle on it
Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run	even when I take something beautiful and vandal on it
And if I stop for a minute	No more females?
I think about (3) I really (4)	Well how come my emails got notes on a scandal
wanna know	It's like Eve with the apple,
And I'm the first to admit it	A priest in the chapel
Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe	Overcome by the devil's tackle
I (5) 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 (6) day	I think about things I really don't wanna know
Sinking in the pain he's been inflicting	So I guess I'm 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 little 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 (7) shout out 'til everything	Where it's just me and Keane.
(8) quiet	
Sometimes I wonder why I was ever born	
And if I stop for a minute	



- 1. down
- 2. feel
- 3. things
- 4. don't
- 5. feel
- 6. that
- 7. wanna
- 8. goes
- 9. frown
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps