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 (1) 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 (6) down my two sons,
Sometimes I feel (2) it's all been done	you never (7) 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 (8) 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 things I really (3) wanna know	Well how come my (9) 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 pain he's 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 little lost child	And (10) the first to admit it
Sometimes I feel like the (4) one	Without you I'm a liner stranded in an ice floe
Sometimes I wanna shout out (5) everything	The stage and the screens
goes quiet	Where it's just me and Keane.
Sometimes I wonder why I was ever born	
And if I stop for a minute	



- 1. I'm
- 2. like
- 3. don't
- 4. chosen
- 5. 'til
- 6. held
- 7. frown
- 8. still
- 9. emails
- 10. I'm

Fill in the gaps