Keane, Stop For A Minute

Some days, feels my soul has left my body

Feel I?m floating high above me Like I?m looking down upon me

Start sinking, everytime I get to thinking It?s easier to keep on moving Never stop to let the truth in

Sometimes I feel like it?s all been done Sometimes I feel like I?m the only one Sometimes I wanna change everything I?ve ever done Too tired to fight and yet too scared to run

And if I stop for a minute I think about things I really don?t wanna know And I?m the first to admit it Without you I?m a liner stranded in an ice floe

I feel like I?m a thief who has no faith Maybe more than by the grade Of the drugs you took that day

Sinking in the pain he?s been inflicting Yet he?s feeling like the victim Just a horoscope?s to blame

Sometimes I feel like a little lost child Sometimes I feel like the chosen one Sometimes I wanna shout out ?til everything goes quiet Sometimes I wonder why I was ever born

And if I stop for a minute
I think about things really I don?t wanna know
And I?m the first to admit it
Without you I?m child and so wherever you go
I will follow

[K'naan] One? yeah?

And baby you are just beautiful from crown to your cuticles You held down my two sons, you never frown when duty calls

You know me, I gave you more than you can handle

But you still keep a handle on it, even when I take something beautiful and vandal on it No more females? Well how come my emails got notes on a scandal

It?s like Eve with the apple,

A priest in the chapel

Overcome by the devil?s tackle I?m still shackling the bad til I know

I?m such a hassle every time I let my thoughts go

I get baffled so I hardly pause

I just crossed seas with these gnarly broads

Cos it hurts me just to see what I finally lost

So I guess I?m just a fiend

Consumed by the scene

The stage and the screens

Where it?s just me and Keane

And if I stop for a minute
I think about things I really don?t wanna know
So I guess I?m just a fiend
Consumed by the scene
And I?m the first to admit it
Without you I?m a liner stranded in an ice floe

The stage and the screens Where it?s just me and Keane