

# 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