

Spend all your time waiting For that second chance For a break that would (1)_____ it okay There's always some reason To feel not good enough And it's hard at the end of the day I need some distraction (Oh) beautiful release Memory seeps from my veins Let me be empty And weightless and maybe I'll (2)_____ some peace tonight In the arms of an angel Fly away from here From (3)_____ dark cold hotel room And the endlessness that you fear You are (4)_____ from the wreckage Of your silent reverie You're in the arms of the angel May you find Some comfort here So tired of the straight line And everywhere you turn

There's vultures and thieves at your back

Fill in the gaps

And the storm keeps on twisting
You keep on building the lie
That you make up for all that you lack
It don't make no difference
Escaping one last time
It's easier to believe
In this (5) madness
(Oh) (6) glorious (7) that
Brings me to my knees
In the (8) of an angel
Fly away from here
From (9) dark cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort here
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort
Here



Fill in the gaps

- 1. make
- 2. find
- 3. this
- 4. pulled
- 5. sweet
- 6. this
- 7. sadness
- 8. arms
- 9. this