

Spend all (1) time waiting
For (2) second chance
For a break that would make it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not (3) 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 find (4) peace tonight
In the arms of an angel
Fly away from here
From this (5) cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are (6) 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 (7) on twisting	
You keep on building the lie	
That you make up for all (8) you lace	:k
It don't make no difference	
Escaping one last time	
It's easier to believe	
In this sweet madness	
(Oh) (9) glorious sadness that	
Brings me to my knees	
In the arms of an angel	
Fly away from here	
From this dark cold (10) 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	



- 1. your
- 2. that
- 3. good
- 4. some
- 5. dark
- 6. pulled
- 7. keeps
- 8. that
- 9. this
- 10. hotel

Fill in the gaps