## SUB inglés

There's vultures and thieves at (5)\_\_\_\_\_ back

## Fill in the gaps

## In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your time waiting for that (1)	chance	The storm keeps on twisting, keep on (6)
For the break that (2) make it ok		the lies
There's always some reason		That you make up for all that you lack
To (3) not good enough		Don't make no difference, escaping one last time
And it's hard at the end of the day		It's easier to believe
I need (4) distraction, oh beautiful release		In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
Memories seep from my veins		That brings me to my knees
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe		In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
I'll find some peace tonight		From this dark, cold hotel room
In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here		And the endlessness that you fear
From this dark, cold hotel room		You are pulled (7) the wreckage
And the endlessness that you fear		Of your silent reverie
You are pulled from the wreckage		In the arms of the Angel
Of your silent reverie		May you (8) some comfort here
You're in the arms of the Angel		In the arms of the Angel
May you find some comfort here		May you find some comfort here
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn		



- 2. will
- 3. feel
- 4. some
- 5. your
- 6. building
- 7. from
- 8. find

## Fill in the gaps