

Spend all your time waiting
For that second chance
For a break (1) would make it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not (2) 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 some peace tonight
In the arms of an angel
Fly away from here
From this 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
So tired of the (3) line
And everywhere you turn
There's wiltures and this use at your heals

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 (4)_____ time It's easier to believe In this sweet madness (Oh) this glorious sadness that Brings me to my knees In the arms of an angel Fly away (5)_____ here From (6)_____ dark cold hotel room And the (7)_____ that you fear You are (8)______ 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

There's vultures and thieves at your back



- 1. that
- 2. good
- 3. straight
- 4. last
- 5. from
- 6. this
- 7. endlessness
- 8. pulled

Fill in the gaps