

Fill in the gaps

Spend all your time waiting	And the storm keeps on twisting
For that second chance	You keep on building the lie
For a break that would make it okay	That you make up for all that you lack
There's (1) some reason	It don't make no difference
To feel not good enough	Escaping one last time
And it's hard at the end of the day	It's easier to believe
I need some distraction	In this sweet madness
(Oh) beautiful release	(Oh) this glorious sadness that
Memory seeps from my veins	Brings me to my knees
Let me be empty	In the (8) of an angel
And weightless and maybe	Fly away from here
I'll find some peace tonight	From this dark cold hotel room
In the arms of an angel	And the endlessness that you fear
Fly (2) from here	You are pulled from the wreckage
From (3) (4) (5) hotel room	Of your silent reverie
And the endlessness that you fear	You're in the arms of the angel
You are pulled from the wreckage	May you find
Of your silent reverie	Some (9) here
You're in the (6) of the angel	You're in the (10) of the angel
May you find	May you find
Some comfort here	Some comfort
So tired of the straight line	Here
And everywhere you turn	
There's (7) and thieves at your back	



1. always

- 2. away
- 3. this
- 4. dark
- 5. cold
- 6. arms
- 7. vultures
- 8. arms
- 9. comfort
- 10. arms

Fill in the gaps