

Spend all your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ waiting

## Fill in the gaps

For (2) second (	chance
For a break that would make 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 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 (3)	reverie
You're in the (4)	of the angel
May you find	
Some comfort here	
So tired of the straight line	
And everywhere you turn	
There's (5)	and thieves at your back

And the storm keeps on twisting		
You keep on building the lie		
That you make up for all (6) you lack		
It don't make no difference		
Escaping one last time		
It's easier to believe		
In this (7) madness		
(Oh) this (8) sadness that		
Brings me to my knees		
In the arms of an angel		
Fly away (9) 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		
You're in the arms of the angel		
May you find		
Some comfort		
Here		



- time
  that
- 3. silent
- 4. arms
- 5. vultures
- 6. that
- 7. sweet
- 8. glorious
- 9. from

## Fill in the gaps