

Fill in the gaps

__ the lie

hotel room

| Spend all (1) time waiting | | And the storm keeps on twisting |
|-------------------------------------|--------------|--|
| For that (2) chance | | You keep on (7) |
| For a break (3) would make it | okay | That you make up for all that you lack |
| There's always 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 arms of an angel |
| And (4) and ma | aybe | Fly away from here |
| I'll find some peace tonight | | From (8) dark (9) |
| In the arms of an angel | | And the endlessness that you fear |
| Fly away from here | | You are pulled from the wreckage |
| From this dark cold 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 (5) silent reverie | | Some comfort here |
| You're in the arms of the angel | | You're in the arms 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 vultures and (6) | at your back | |
| | | |



- 1. your
- 2. second
- 3. that
- 4. weightless
- 5. your
- 6. thieves
- 7. building
- 8. this
- 9. cold

Fill in the gaps