

Spend all your time waiting For that 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) (1)_ __ release Memory seeps (2)_____ 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 (3)____ 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 straight line And everywhere you turn

There's vultures and thieves at your back

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 last time |
| It's easier to believe |
| In this sweet madness |
| (Oh) this glorious (4) that |
| Brings me to my knees |
| In the arms of an angel |
| Fly (5) from here |
| From (6) dark (7) hotel room |
| And the endlessness that you fear |
| You are (8) from the wreckage |
| Of (9) silent reverie |
| You're in the arms of the angel |
| May you find |
| Some comfort here |
| You're in the (10) of the angel |
| May you find |
| Some comfort |
| Here |



- 1. beautiful
- 2. from
- 3. dark
- 4. sadness
- 5. away
- 6. this
- 7. cold
- 8. pulled
- 9. your
- 10. arms

Fill in the gaps