

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance	The storm keeps on twisting, keep on (6)
For the break that will make it ok	the lies
There's (1) some reason	That you make up for all that you lack
To (2) not good enough	Don't make no difference, escaping one last time
And it's hard at the end of the day	It's easier to believe
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release	In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
Memories seep from my veins	That brings me to my knees
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe	In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
I'll find some peace tonight	From (7) dark, cold (8) room
In the arms of the Angel, fly away (3) here	And the endlessness that you fear
From this dark, cold hotel room	You are pulled from the wreckage
And the endlessness that you fear	Of your silent reverie
You are pulled from the wreckage	In the arms of the Angel
Of your silent reverie	May you find some comfort here
You're in the arms of the Angel	In the arms of the Angel
May you find (4) comfort here	May you find (9) comfort here
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn	
There's (5) and thieves at your back	
You are pulled from the wreckage Of your silent reverie You're in the arms of the Angel May you find (4) comfort here So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn	In the arms of the Angel May you find some comfort here In the arms of the Angel



- 1. always
- 2. feel
- 3. from
- 4. some
- 5. vultures
- 6. building
- 7. this
- 8. hotel
- 9. some

Fill in the gaps