

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your (1) waiting for that second chance	The (14) keeps on twisting, keep on
For the (2) that will make it ok	(15) the lies
There's always some reason	That you (16) up for all (17) you lack
To feel not good enough	Don't (18) 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 (3) release	In this sweet madness, oh (19) glorious sadness
Memories seep (4) my veins	That brings me to my knees
They may be (5) and weightless, and maybe	In the arms of the Angel, far away (20) here
I'll (6) (7) (8) tonight	From (21) dark, cold hotel room
In the (9) of the Angel, fly (10) from	And the endlessness (22) you fear
here	You are pulled from the wreckage
From this dark, (11) hotel room	Of your silent reverie
And the endlessness that you fear	In the arms of the Angel
You are pulled (12) the wreckage	May you (23) some (24) here
Of your silent reverie	In the arms of the Angel
You're in the arms of the Angel	May you find (25) comfort here
May you find some comfort here	
So (13) of the straight line, and everywhere you	

turn

There's vultures and thieves at your back

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- 1. time
- 2. break
- 3. beautiful
- 4. from
- 5. empty
- 6. find
- 7. some
- 8. peace
- 9. arms
- 10. away
- 11. cold
- 12. from
- 13. tired
- 14. storm
- 15. building
- 16. make
- 17. that
- 18. make
- 19. this
- 20. from
- 21. this
- 22. that
- 23. find
- 24. comfort
- 25. some

Fill in the gaps