SUB ingles

So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn

There's vultures and thieves at your back

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your time waiting for that (1)	chance	The storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies
For the break that will make it ok		That you make up for all that you lack
There's always some reason		Don't make no difference, escaping one last time
To (2) not (3) enough		It's easier to believe
And it's hard at the end of the day		In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release		That brings me to my knees
Memories seep from my veins		In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe		From this dark, cold (8) room
I'll (4) some peace tonight		And the endlessness that you fear
In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here		You are (9) from the wreckage
From (5) dark, (6) (7)		Of your silent reverie
room		In the arms of the Angel
And the endlessness that you fear		May you find some comfort here
You are pulled from the wreckage		In the arms of the Angel
Of your silent reverie		May you (10) some comfort here
You're in the arms of the Angel		
May you find some comfort here		



1. second

- 2. feel
- 3. good
- 4. find
- 5. this
- 6. cold
- 7. hotel
- 8. hotel
- 9. pulled
- 10. find

Fill in the gaps