

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 second chance	The (5) keeps on twisting, keep on building the
For the break that will make it ok	lies
There's always some reason	That you make up for all that you lack
To feel not (1) 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 (6)
Memories seep from my veins	sadness
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe	That brings me to my knees
I'll find some peace tonight	In the (7) of the Angel, far away from here
In the (2) of the Angel, fly away (3) here	From this dark, (8) hotel room
From this dark, cold hotel room	And the endlessness that you fear
And the endlessness that you fear	You are pulled from the wreckage
You are pulled from the wreckage	Of your silent reverie
Of your silent reverie	In the arms of the Angel
You're in the arms of the Angel	May you find some (9) here
May you find some comfort here	In the (10) of the Angel
So tired of the straight line, and (4)	May you find some comfort here
vou turn	



- 1. good
- 2. arms
- 3. from
- 4. everywhere
- 5. storm
- 6. glorious
- 7. arms
- 8. cold
- 9. comfort
- 10. arms

Fill in the gaps