JUB inglés

May you find some comfort here

There's vultures and thieves at your back

So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

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



- 1. time
- 2. break
- 3. that
- 4. will
- 5. this
- 6. sweet
- 7. your
- 8. arms
- 9. find
- 10. comfort

Fill in the gaps