SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

The (9) keeps on twisting, keep on building the
lies
That you make up for all that you lack
Don't make no difference, escaping one last time
It's easier to believe
In this sweet madness, oh (10) glorious sadness
That brings me to my knees
In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
From this dark, cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
In the arms of the Angel
May you find some comfort here
In the arms of the Angel
May you find some comfort here



- 1. waiting
- 2. second
- 3. beautiful
- 4. empty
- 5. some
- 6. cold
- 7. endlessness
- 8. thieves
- 9. storm
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps