SUB inglés

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



1. waiting

- 2. that
- 3. some
- 4. from
- 5. arms
- 6. escaping
- 7. hotel
- 8. that
- 9. find

Fill in the gaps