

Spend all (1)\_\_\_\_\_ time waiting

## Fill in the gaps

And the storm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on twisting

For that (2)	_ chance		
For a break (3)	would make	it okay	
There's always some reason			
To feel not good enough			
And it's hard at the end of the day			
I need some distraction			
(Oh) beautiful release			
Memory seeps from my ve	eins		
Let me be empty			
And weightless and maybe	Э		
I'll find some peace tonight	t		
In the arms of an angel			
Fly away from here			
From this dark cold hotel re	oom		
And the endlessness that	you fear		
You are pulled from the wr	eckage		
Of your silent reverie			
You're in the arms of the a	ngel		
May you find			
Some comfort here			
So tired of the (4)		line	
And everywhere you turn			
There's vultures and (5)		at your back	

You keep on (7)		the lie	
That you make up for all that you lack			
It don't make no diff	erence		
Escaping one last time			
It's easier to believe			
In this sweet madness			
(Oh) this glorious sadness that			
Brings me to my kne	ees		
In the arms of an angel			
Fly away from here			
From (8)	dark (9)	_ hotel room	
And the endlessnes	s that you fear		
You are pulled from the wreckage			
Of your silent reverie			
You're in the arms of the angel			
May you find			
Some comfort here			
You're in the arms o	of the angel		
May you find			
Some comfort			
Here			



- 1. your
- 2. second
- 3. that
- 4. straight
- 5. thieves
- 6. keeps
- 7. building
- 8. this
- 9. cold

## Fill in the gaps