

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 storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies
For the break that (1) make it ok	That you make up for all that you lack
There's (2) some reason	Don't (4) no difference, (5)
To feel not good enough	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 (6) glorious sadness
Memories seep from my veins	That brings me to my knees
They may be (3) and weightless, and maybe	In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
I'll find some peace tonight	From this dark, cold hotel room
In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here	And the endlessness that you fear
From this dark, cold hotel room	You are pulled (7) the wreckage
And the endlessness that you fear	Of your silent reverie
You are pulled from the wreckage	In the arms of the Angel
Of your silent reverie	May you find some (8) here
You're in the arms of the Angel	In the (9) of the Angel
May you find some comfort here	May you find (10) comfort here
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn	



- 1. will
- 2. always
- 3. empty
- 4. make
- 5. escaping
- 6. this
- 7. from
- 8. comfort
- 9. arms
- 10. some

Fill in the gaps

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