

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your time waiting for (1)	The storm (14) on twisting, keep on
(2) chance	(15) the lies
For the break (3) will (4) it ok	That you make up for all that you lack
There's (5) some reason	Don't make no difference, escaping one (16) time
To feel not good enough	It's easier to believe
And it's hard at the end of the day	In this (17) madness, oh this glorious sadness
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release	That brings me to my knees
Memories seep from my veins	In the arms of the Angel, far away (18) here
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe	From this dark, cold hotel room
I'll (6) some peace tonight	And the endlessness (19) you fear
In the (7) of the Angel, fly away (8) here	You are pulled from the wreckage
From this dark, cold hotel room	Of (20) (21) reverie
And the endlessness that you fear	In the (22) of the Angel
You are pulled from the wreckage	May you find some (23) here
Of your silent reverie	In the arms of the Angel
You're in the (9) of the Angel	May you (24) some comfort here
May you (10) (11) comfort here	
So (12) of the (13) line,	
and everywhere you turn	
There's vultures and thieves at your back	

There's vultures and thieves at your back



- 1. that
- 2. second
- 3. that
- 4. make
- 5. always
- 6. find
- 7. arms
- 8. from
- 9. arms
- 10. find
- 11. some
- 12. tired
- 13. straight
- 14. keeps
- 15. building
- 16. last
- 17. sweet
- 18. from
- 19. that
- 20. your
- 21. silent
- 22. arms
- 23. comfort
- 24. find

Fill in the gaps