## SUB inglés

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 (1)	chance	The storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies
For the (2) that will (3) it ok		That you make up for all that you lack
There's always some reason		Don't make no difference, escaping one last 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 (4) distraction, oh beautiful release		That brings me to my knees
Memories seep (5) my veins		In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe		From this dark, cold hotel room
I'll find some peace tonight		And the endlessness that you fear
In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here		You are pulled from the wreckage
From (6) dark, cold hotel room		Of your silent reverie
And the endlessness that you fear		In the arms of the Angel
You are (7) from the wreckage		May you find some comfort here
Of your silent reverie		In the arms of the Angel
You're in the (8) of the Angel		May you find (10) comfort here
May you find some comfort here		
So tired of the (9) line, and ever	erywhere	
you turn		



- 1. second
- 2. break
- 3. make
- 4. some
- 5. from
- 6. this
- 7. pulled
- 8. arms
- 9. straight
- 10. some

## Fill in the gaps