

## In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

- Spend all your time waiting for that second chance For the break that will (1)\_ it ok 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 Memories seep (2) my veins They may be empty and weightless, and maybe I'll find some peace tonight In the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Angel, fly away from here From this dark, cold hotel room And the endlessness that you fear You are pulled (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the wreckage \_\_\_\_\_ silent reverie Of (5)\_\_\_\_ You're in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Angel May you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ some comfort here So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn There's vultures and thieves at your back
- The storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies That you make up for all that you lack Don't make no difference, escaping one last time It's easier to believe In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness That brings me to my knees In the arms of the Angel, far away from here From (8)\_\_\_\_\_ dark, (9)\_\_\_\_ hotel room And the endlessness that you fear You are pulled from the wreckage Of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ silent reverie In the arms of the Angel May you find some comfort here In the arms of the Angel May you find some comfort here



- 1. make
- 2. from
- 3. arms
- 4. from
- 5. your
- 6. arms
- 7. find
- 8. this
- 9. cold

10. your

## Fill in the gaps