

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

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



- 1. break
- 2. will
- 3. always
- 4. good
- 5. empty
- 6. some
- 7. from
- 8. cold
- 9. endlessness
- 10. pulled
- 11. your
- 12. arms
- 13. vultures
- 14. your
- 15. keep
- 16. make
- 17. sweet
- 18. brings
- 19. away
- 20. from
- 21. endlessness
- 22. arms
- 23. comfort
- 24. arms

Fill in the gaps