SUB inglés

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 will make it ok	That you make up for all that you lack
There's always some reason	Don't make no difference, escaping one (5) time
To feel not good enough	It's (6) to believe
And it's hard at the end of the day	In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release	That (7) me to my knees
Memories seep (1) my veins	In the arms of the Angel, far (8) from here
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe	From this dark, cold hotel room
I'll find some (2) tonight	And the endlessness that you fear
In the arms of the Angel, fly away (3) here	You are pulled from the wreckage
From this dark, cold hotel room	Of your silent reverie
And the endlessness that you fear	In the arms of the Angel
You are pulled from the wreckage	May you find some (9) here
Of your silent reverie	In the arms of the Angel
You're in the arms of the Angel	May you find some (10) here
May you find some comfort here	
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn	
There's vultures and (4) at your back	



- 1. from
- 2. peace
- 3. from
- 4. thieves
- 5. last
- 6. easier
- 7. brings
- 8. away
- 9. comfort
- 10. comfort

Fill in the gaps