

Some comfort here

So tired of the straight line

And everywhere you turn

There's vultures and thieves at your back

Angel by Garan McLachlan
Spend all your time waiting
For that second chance
For a break that (1) make it okay
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
Memory seeps (2) my veins
Let me be empty
And weightless and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight
In the arms of an angel
Fly away from here
From this dark cold (3) room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are pulled (4) the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the (5) of the angel
May you find

## Fill in the gaps

And the storm keeps on twisting You keep on building the lie That you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ up for all that you lack It 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 an angel Fly away from here From this (7)\_\_\_\_\_ cold hotel room And the endlessness that you fear You are pulled from the wreckage Of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ silent reverie You're in the arms of the angel May you find Some comfort here You're in the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the angel May you find Some comfort Here



- 1. would
- 2. from
- 3. hotel
- 4. from
- 5. arms
- 6. make
- 7. dark
- 8. your
- 9. arms

## Fill in the gaps