

Spend all your time waiting

## Fill in the gaps

And the storm keeps on twisting

For that (1) chance
For a (2) that would 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 (3) from 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 hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are (4) from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort here
So tired of the straight line
And everywhere you turn
There's (5) and (6) a
(7) back

You keep on building the lie
That you make up for all that you lack
t don't make no difference
Escaping one last time
t's easier to believe
n this sweet madness
(Oh) this glorious sadness that
Brings me to my knees
n the arms of an angel
Fly away from here
From this dark cold (8) room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your (9) reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort here
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort
Here



- 1. second
- 2. break
- 3. seeps
- 4. pulled
- 5. vultures
- 6. thieves
- 7. your
- 8. hotel
- 9. silent

## Fill in the gaps