

## Spend all your time waiting For that second chance For a break that would make it okay There's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ some reason To (2)\_\_\_\_\_ not good enough And it's hard at the end of the day I need some distraction (Oh) beautiful release Memory seeps from my veins Let me be empty And weightless and maybe I'll find some (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight In the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of an angel Fly (5)\_\_\_\_\_ from here From this (6)\_\_\_\_\_ cold hotel room And the endlessness that you fear

You are pulled from the wreckage

You're in the arms of the angel

So tired of the straight line

And everywhere you turn

There's vultures and thieves at your back

Of your silent reverie

May you find Some (7)\_\_\_\_\_

Fill in the gaps

And the storm keeps on twisting
You keep on building the lie
That you make 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 (8) sadness that
Brings me to my knees
In the arms of an angel
Fly away from here
From this dark (9) hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are pulled (10) the wreckage
Of your silent 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



- 1. always
- 2. feel
- 3. peace
- 4. arms
- 5. away
- 6. dark
- 7. comfort
- 8. glorious
- 9. cold
- 10. from

## Fill in the gaps