

## Fill in the gaps

Spend all your time waiting
For (1) second chance
For a break that would make it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not good enough
And it's (2) 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 peace tonight
In the (3) of an angel
Fly away (4) here
From this dark cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are (5) (6) the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort here
So tired of the (7) line
And everywhere you turn
There's vultures and thieves at (8) back

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 glorious (9)\_ Brings me to my knees In the arms of an angel Fly away from here From this dark cold hotel room And the endlessness that you fear You are pulled from 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 Here



- 1. that
- 2. hard
- 3. arms
- 4. from
- 5. pulled
- 6. from
- 7. straight
- 8. your
- 9. sadness

## Fill in the gaps