SUB inglés

There's vultures and thieves at your back

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



- 1. from
- 2. from
- 3. comfort
- 4. make
- 5. that
- 6. this
- 7. comfort
- 8. find
- 9. some

Fill in the gaps