

There's vultures and thieves at your back

## Fill in the gaps

## In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

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



## 1. your

- 2. make
- 3. from
- 4. everywhere
- 5. building
- 6. escaping
- 7. away
- 8. silent
- 9. some

## Fill in the gaps