SUB ingles

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 |
|--|--|
| For the break that will make it ok | That you make up for all that you lack |
| There's always some reason | Don't make no difference, escaping one last time |
| To (1) not (2) enough | It's easier to believe |
| And it's hard at the end of the day | In this sweet madness, oh this (9) |
| I need some distraction, oh beautiful release | sadness |
| Memories seep from my veins | That (10) me to my knees |
| They may be (3) and weightless, and maybe | In the arms of the Angel, far away from here |
| I'll find some peace tonight | From this dark, cold hotel room |
| In the (4) of the Angel, fly away from here | And the endlessness that you fear |
| From this dark, cold hotel room | You are pulled from the wreckage |
| And the (5) that you fear | Of your silent reverie |
| You are pulled from the wreckage | In the arms of the Angel |
| Of (6) silent reverie | May you find some comfort here |
| You're in the arms of the Angel | In the arms of the Angel |
| May you (7) some comfort here | May you find some comfort here |
| So (8) of the straight line, and everywhere you | |
| turn | |



- 1. feel
- 2. good
- 3. empty
- 4. arms
- 5. endlessness
- 6. your
- 7. find
- 8. tired
- 9. glorious
- 10. brings

Fill in the gaps