

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance	The (5) keeps on twisting, keep on building the
For the break that will make it ok	lies
There's (1) 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
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release	It's easier to believe
Memories seep from my veins	In (7) (8) madness, oh this glorious
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe	sadness
I'll find some peace tonight	That brings me to my knees
In the (2) of the Angel, fly away (3) here	In the arms of the Angel, far away from 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 silent reverie	Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the Angel	In the (9) of the Angel
May you find some (4) here	May you find (10) comfort here
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn	In the arms of the Angel
There's vultures and thieves at your back	May you find some comfort here



- 1. always
- 2. arms
- 3. from
- 4. comfort
- 5. storm
- 6. escaping
- 7. this
- 8. sweet
- 9. arms
- 10. some

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