

Spend all your time waiting For that second chance For a break that would make it okay There's always some reason To feel not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ enough And it's hard at the end of the day I need (2) distraction (Oh) beautiful release Memory seeps from my veins Let me be empty And weightless and maybe I'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ some peace tonight In the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of an angel Fly away from here From this dark cold hotel room And the endlessness (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 So tired of the straight line And everywhere you turn There's vultures and thieves at your back

## Fill in the gaps

And the storm keeps on twisting You keep on (6)\_ 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 sadness that 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 \_\_\_\_ from the wreckage You are (7)\_\_\_\_ Of your silent reverie You're in the arms of the angel May you find Some (8)\_\_\_\_\_ here You're in the arms of the angel May you find Some comfort Here



- 1. good
- 2. some
- 3. find
- 4. arms
- 5. that
- 6. building
- 7. pulled
- 8. comfort

## Fill in the gaps