

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

Spend all your (1) waiting for that second chance	The storm (17) on twisting, keep on building the
For the break that will (2) it ok	lies
There's (3) some reason	That you make up for all that you lack
To feel not good enough	Don't make no difference, escaping one last time
And it's hard at the end of the day	It's easier to believe
I need some distraction, oh (4) release	In this sweet madness, oh (18)
Memories (5) (6) my veins	(19) sadness
They may be (7) and weightless, and maybe	That brings me to my knees
I'll find (8) peace tonight	In the (20) of the Angel, far away from here
In the (9) of the Angel, fly (10) from	From (21) dark, cold hotel room
here	And the endlessness that you fear
From this dark, cold hotel room	You are (22) from the wreckage
And the endlessness that you fear	Of (23) silent reverie
You are pulled from the wreckage	In the arms of the Angel
Of your (11) reverie	May you find some (24) here
You're in the (12) of the Angel	In the arms of the Angel
May you find some (13) here	May you find (25) comfort here
So tired of the (14) line, and	
(15) you turn	
There's (16) and thieves at your back	



- 1. time
- 2. make
- 3. always
- 4. beautiful
- 5. seep
- 6. from
- 7. empty
- 8. some
- 9. arms
- 10. away
- 11. silent
- 12. arms
- 13. comfort
- 14. straight
- 15. everywhere
- 16. vultures
- 17. keeps
- 18. this
- 19. glorious
- 20. arms
- 21. this
- 22. pulled
- 23. your
- 24. comfort
- 25. some

Fill in the gaps