

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



- 1. break
- 2. beautiful
- 3. find
- 4. from
- 5. from
- 6. your
- 7. make
- 8. escaping
- 9. brings

## Fill in the gaps