

Spend all (1) time waiting
For that second chance
For a break that would (2) it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not good enough
And it's hard at the end of the day
I need (3) distraction
(Oh) beautiful release
Memory seeps from my veins
Let me be empty
And (4) and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight
In the arms of an angel
Fly away from here
From this dark cold hotel room
And the endlessness that 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 (5) line
And everywhere you turn
There's vultures and thieves at (6) back

Fill in the gaps



- 1. your
- 2. make
- 3. some
- 4. weightless
- 5. straight
- 6. your
- 7. make
- 8. that
- 9. endlessness
- 10. pulled

Fill in the gaps