

Fill in the gaps

And the storm (5) on twisting
You keep on building the lie
That you make up for all that you lack
It don't make no difference
Escaping one last time
It's (6) to believe
In this sweet madness
(Oh) this glorious (7) that
Brings me to my knees
In the (8) of an angel
Fly away from here
From this (9) 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
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort
Here



- 1. need
- 2. dark
- 3. endlessness
- 4. comfort
- 5. keeps
- 6. easier
- 7. sadness
- 8. arms
- 9. dark

Fill in the gaps