SUB inglés

There's vultures and thieves at your back

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

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



- 1. waiting
- 2. second
- 3. hard
- 4. some
- 5. peace
- 6. endlessness
- 7. silent
- 8. find
- 9. this
- 10. cold

Fill in the gaps