

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 waiting for that second chance	The storm keeps on twisting, keep on (8)
For the break that will make it ok	the lies
There's (1) some reason	That you make up for all that you lack
To feel not (2) 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 (3) distraction, oh beautiful release	In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
Memories (4) from my veins	That brings me to my knees
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe	In the arms of the Angel, far away from here
I'll find some peace tonight	From (9) dark, (10) hotel room
In the arms of the Angel, fly away (5) here	And the endlessness that you fear
From this dark, cold hotel room	You are pulled from the wreckage
And the endlessness (6) you fear	Of your silent reverie
You are pulled from the wreckage	In the arms of the Angel
Of your silent reverie	May you find some comfort here
You're in the (7) 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	



- 1. always
- 2. good
- 3. some
- 4. seep
- 5. from
- 6. that
- 7. arms
- 8. building
- 9. this
- 10. cold

Fill in the gaps