

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, (5) on building the
For the break that will make it ok	lies
There's (1) some reason	That you make up for all that you lack
To feel not good 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 (2) distraction, oh beautiful release	In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
Memories seep from my veins	That (6) 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 (3) peace tonight	From this dark, (7) hotel room
In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here	And the endlessness that you fear
From (4) dark, cold hotel room	You are pulled from the wreckage
And the endlessness that you fear	Of (8) 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 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	



1. always

- 2. some
- 3. some
- 4. this
- 5. keep
- 6. brings
- 7. cold
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps