

Fill in the gaps

Spend all your (1) waiting	And the storm keeps on twisting
For that second chance	You keep on building the lie
For a break that would make it okay	That you make up for all that you lack
There's always some reason	It don't make no difference
To feel not (2) enough	Escaping one last time
And it's hard at the end of the day	It's easier to believe
I need (3) distraction	In this sweet madness
(Oh) beautiful release	(Oh) this glorious sadness that
Memory seeps from my veins	Brings me to my knees
Let me be empty	In the (8) of an angel
And weightless and maybe	Fly away from here
I'll find (4) peace tonight	From this dark cold hotel room
In the arms of an angel	And the endlessness that you fear
Fly away from here	You are (9) from the wreckage
From this dark cold hotel room	Of your silent reverie
And the (5) that you fear	You're in the arms of the angel
You are pulled (6) the wreckage	May you find
Of your silent reverie	Some (10) here
You're in the arms of the angel	You're in the arms of the angel
May you find	May you find
Some comfort here	Some comfort
So (7) of the straight line	Here
And everywhere you turn	
There's vultures and thieves at your back	



- 1. time
- 2. good
- 3. some
- 4. some
- 5. endlessness
- 6. from
- 7. tired
- 8. arms
- 9. pulled
- 10. comfort

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