

Spend all your time waiting

## Fill in the gaps

| For that second chance             |                          |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| For a (1) that would               | d make it okay           |
| There's (2) (3)_                   | reason                   |
| To feel not (4) enoug              | h                        |
| And it's hard at the end of the da | ау                       |
| I need some distraction            |                          |
| (Oh) beautiful release             |                          |
| Memory seeps from my veins         |                          |
| Let me be empty                    |                          |
| And weightless and maybe           |                          |
| I'll find some peace tonight       |                          |
| In the arms of an angel            |                          |
| Fly away from here                 |                          |
| From this dark cold hotel room     |                          |
| And the endlessness that you fe    | ar                       |
| You are pulled from the wreckag    | је                       |
| Of your silent reverie             |                          |
| You're in the arms of the angel    |                          |
| May you find                       |                          |
| Some comfort here                  |                          |
| So tired of the straight line      |                          |
| And everywhere you turn            |                          |
| There's (5)                        | and thieves at your back |

| And the (6)                            | keeps 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 (7)                       | time              |  |
| It's easier to believe                 |                   |  |
| In this sweet madness                  |                   |  |
| (Oh) this glorious (8)                 | that              |  |
| Brings me to my knees                  |                   |  |
| In the arms of an angel                |                   |  |
| Fly away from here                     |                   |  |
| From this dark cold hotel room         |                   |  |
| And the endlessness that you fear      |                   |  |
| You are pulled from the wreckage       |                   |  |
| Of your (9)                            | 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. break
- 2. always
- 3. some
- 4. good
- 5. vultures
- 6. storm
- 7. last
- 8. sadness
- 9. silent

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