

There's vultures and thieves at your back

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. time
- 2. break
- 3. that
- 4. good
- 5. seeps
- 6. tired
- 7. straight
- 8. storm
- 9. arms
- 10. arms

## Fill in the gaps