SUB inglês

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 (1) for that second | The storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies |
|--|--|
| chance | That you make up for all that you lack |
| For the break that will make it ok | Don't make no difference, escaping one last time |
| There's (2) some reason | It's easier to believe |
| To feel not (3) enough | In this sweet madness, oh (7) glorious sadnes |
| And it's hard at the end of the day | That brings me to my knees |
| I need (4) distraction, oh beautiful release | In the arms of the Angel, far away from here |
| Memories seep from my veins | From (8) dark, cold hotel room |
| They may be empty and weightless, and maybe | And the endlessness that you fear |
| I'll find some peace tonight | You are pulled (9) the wreckage |
| In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here | Of your silent reverie |
| From this dark, cold hotel room | In the arms of the Angel |
| And the endlessness (5) you fear | May you find some comfort here |
| You are pulled from the wreckage | In the arms of the Angel |
| Of your silent reverie | May you (10) some comfort here |
| You're in the arms of the Angel | |
| May you find some comfort here | |
| So tired of the straight line, and (6) | |
| you turn | |



- 1. waiting
- 2. always
- 3. good
- 4. some
- 5. that
- 6. everywhere
- 7. this
- 8. this
- 9. from
- 10. find

Fill in the gaps