

Spend all your time waiting
For that (1) chance
For a break that (2) make it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not (3) enough
And it's (4) at the end of the day
I need (5) 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 (6) dark cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some (7) here
So tired of the straight line
And everywhere you turn
There's vultures and thieves at your back

Fill in the gaps

And the storm 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 last time
It's easier to believe
In this sweet madness
(Oh) this glorious sadness 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 (8) reveries
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some (10) here
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find
Some comfort
Here



- 1. second
- 2. would
- 3. good
- 4. hard
- 5. some
- 6. this
- 7. comfort
- 8. your
- 9. silent
- 10. comfort

Fill in the gaps