

## Fill in the gaps

Spend all your time waiting		
For that second chance		
For a (1)	that (2)	make it okay
There's always some reason		
To feel not (3)	enough	
And it's hard at the end of the day		
I need some distraction		
(Oh) beautiful release		
Memory seeps from my veins		
Let me be empty		
And weightless and maybe		
I'll (4) some peace tonight		
In the arms of an angel		
Fly away (5) here		
From (6) dark cold hotel room		
And the (7) 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 comfort here		
So tired of the straight line		
And everywhere you turn		
There's vultures and	d (8)	at your back

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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 comfort here You're in the arms of the angel May you find Some comfort Here



- 1. break
- 2. would
- 3. good
- 4. find
- 5. from
- 6. this
- 7. endlessness
- 8. thieves
- 9. this

## Fill in the gaps