

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



- 1. second
- 2. that
- 3. hotel
- 4. tired
- 5. that
- 6. escaping
- 7. arms
- 8. cold
- 9. arms
- 10. find

## Fill in the gaps