SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

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



1. your

- 2. will
- 3. away
- 4. some
- 5. your
- 6. last
- 7. sweet
- 8. pulled
- 9. from

Fill in the gaps