

Spend all your time waiting For that second chance For a break that would make it okay There's always some reason To feel not good enough And it's (1)_____ at the end of the day I need some distraction (Oh) beautiful release Memory seeps (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ dark cold hotel room And the endlessness that you fear You are pulled (4)_____ 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 thieves at your back

Fill in the gaps

And the (5)	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 (6) m	nadness
(Oh) this glorious sadness that	
Brings me to my knees	
In the (7) of an angel	
Fly away from here	
From this dark (8)	hotel room
And the endlessness (9)	you fear
You are (10)	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. hard
- 2. from
- 3. this
- 4. from
- 5. storm
- 6. sweet
- 7. arms
- 8. cold
- 9. that
- 10. pulled

Fill in the gaps