SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

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



- 1. waiting
- 2. second
- 3. hotel
- 4. endlessness
- 5. that
- 6. comfort
- 7. vultures
- 8. cold
- 9. comfort

Fill in the gaps