

Fill in the gaps

In The Arms Of The Angel by Sarah Mclachlan

| Spend all your time waiting for that second chance | The (3) keeps on twisting, keep on |
|--|--|
| For the break that will make it ok | (4) the lies |
| There's always some reason | That you make up for all (5) you lack |
| To feel not good enough | Don't make no difference, escaping one last 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 arms of the Angel, far away from here |
| I'll find (1) peace tonight | From this dark, cold (6) room |
| In the arms of the Angel, fly away from here | And the endlessness that you fear |
| From this dark, cold hotel 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 (7) of the Angel |
| Of your silent reverie | May you find (8) comfort here |
| You're in the arms of the Angel | In the arms of the Angel |
| May you (2) some comfort here | May you find (9) comfort here |
| So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn | |
| There's wiltures and this was at your back | |

There's vultures and thieves at your back



- 1. some
- 2. find
- 3. storm
- 4. building
- 5. that
- 6. hotel
- 7. arms
- 8. some
- 9. some

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