**IN THE ARMS OF THE ANGEL Sarah McLachlan**

Music2 bars

Spend all your time waiting, for that se-cond chance
For a break that would make it okay *make it ok*There's always some reason
To feel not good enough *not good enough*And it's hard at the end of the day
I need some distraction, Oh a beautiful release *beautiful release*
Memories seep from my veins
Let me be empty, Oh and weightless

And maybe, I'll find some peace tonight

In the arms of the Angel
Fly away from here
From this dark cold hotel room
And the endless-ness that you fear
You were pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
In the arms of the Angel

May you findd some comfort here?

 *Music break*

So tired of the straight line, and every-where you turn
There's vultures and thieves at your back
And the storm keeps on twisting
You keep on building the lies
That you make up for all that you lack *make up for all that you lack*
It don't make no difference
Escaping one last time

It's easier to believe, in this sweet madness

Oh this glorious sadness, that brings me to my knees

In the arms of the Angel
Fly away from here
From this dark cold hotel room
And the endless-ness that you fear
You were pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
In the arms of the Angel
May you find  d some comfort here
In the arms of the Angel
May you findd some comfort here

Some comfort here

Some comfort here