**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 awayFermata.svg 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 findFermata.svgd 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

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