Angel

Sarah McLachlan

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 hard at the end of the day I need some distraction Oh a 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 endlessness that you fear You are pulled from the wreckage Of your silent reverie You're in the arms of the AngelMay you find some comfort hereSo tired of the straight line And everywhere 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 It don't make no difference Escaping one last time It's easier to believe In this sweet madnessOh 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 endlessness that you fear You are pulled 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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