Sarah McLaughlin "Angel"

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Spend all your time waiting
For that second chance
For the break that will make it okay
ThereÂ's always some reason
To feel not good enough
And itÂ's hard at the end of the day
I need some distraction
Or a beautiful release
Memories seep from my veins
Let me be empty
And weightless and maybe
IÂ'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 feel
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You´re in the arms of the angel;
May you find some comfort here

So tired of the straight line,
And everywhere you turn
There´s vultures and thieves at your back
The storm keeps on twisting,
You keep on building the lies
That 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 endlessness that you feel
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
YouÂ'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

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