

Sin?ad O'Connor**"Angel"**

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Sarah mclachlan & sin?ad o'connor

You spend all your time
For that second chance
For the break that will make it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not good enough
And it's hard in the end of the day
I need some distraction
Or a beautiful release
Memories seep from my vein
Let me be empty
Oh and weightless and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight

In the arms of the angel
Far away from here
From this dark, cold hotel room,
And the endlessness that you feel
You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reveries
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find some comfort there

So tired of the straight line,
And everywhere you turn
There's vultures and thieves at your back
But the storm keeps on twisting,
You keep on building the lies that you
Make up for all that you lack
You don't make no difference,
Escape one last time
It's easier to believe
In this sweet madness,
Oh this glorious sadness
That brings me onto my knees

In the arms of the angel
Far away from here
From this dark, cold hotel room,
And the endlessness that you feel

You are pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reveries
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find some comfort there

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