

The Jealous Sound

"Angel"

Visit "[Angel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Angel

Spend all your time waiting
For that second chance
For a break that will make it ok
There's always some reasons
To feel not good enough
And it's hard at the end of the day
I need some distraction ,oh beautiful release
Memory seeps from my veins
Let me be empty 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 angel
May you find some comfort here

So tired of the stright line
And everywhere you turn
There're 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
Lt don't make no diffence
Escaping one last time
It's easier to believe
In this streets madness
All this glorious sadness
That brings me to my knees

You're in the arms of the angel
May you find some comfort here
Some comfort here

