

ANGEL

intro: C F C F

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 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 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 lines & everywhere you turn

there's vultures & thieves at your back

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, escape one last time, it's easier to believe

in this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness that brings me to my knees