

# Angel

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*Count quick 6/4 time...*

*P/U in 4<sup>th</sup> bar intro - ( 2 audio passes )*

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  
And maybe 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 end-less-ness 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 straight line - And everywhere you turn  
There's vultures and thieves at your back  
The storm keeps on twisting - 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

[ C ] → Turn Around TAG