

Angel (From City of Angels)

[Sarah McLachlan](#)

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

Songwriters

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