

Angel

Katherine Jenkins

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance
For the break that will make it ok
There's always one reason to feel not good enough"
And it's hard at the end of the day
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release
Memories seeps from my veins
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe
I'll find some peace tonightIn the arms of an 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 thereSo tired of the straight line, and everywhere
you turn
There's vultures and 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, escaping one last time
It's easier to believe
In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
That brings me to my kneesIn the arms of an 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 thereIn the arms of the Angel, fly away from
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