

Angel (Duet With Justin Guarini)

Kelly Clarkson

Spend all your time waiting
For that second chance
For the break that will make it ok
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
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 an Angel
May you find some comfort hereSo 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
Far 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
In the arms of an Angel
May you find some comfort here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.