

# 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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