

Lace, Angel

(Sarah McLachlan)

You 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
Let me be empty, oh and weightless and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight

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

So tired of the street life
And everywhere you turn

There's vulture 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
So much easier to believe
In this sweet madness
All the glorious sadness
Brings me to my knees

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