

# 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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In the arms of the angel