

Arms of an Angel

Soweto Gospel Choir

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance
for a break that would make it okay
theres always some reason to feel not good enough
and its 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 then maybe Ill 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 feel
you are pulled from the wreckage
of your silent reverie
youre in the arms of the angel
may you find some comfort here
So tired of the straight line and everywhere you turn theres 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 dont make no difference escaping one last time
its easier to believe
in this sweet madness
oh this glorious sadness
that brings me to my knees
In the arms of the angel
far away from here
from this dark cold hotel room
and the endlessness that you feel
you are pulled from the wreckage
of your silent reverie
youre in the arms of the angel
may you find
some comfort here
youre in the arms of the angel
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