

# Angel

Sarah McLachlan (1997)

F Dm F C F G  
Spend all your time waiting for that second chance, for a break that would make it okay.  
Dm7 F C F G  
There's always some reason to feel not good enough, and it's hard at the end of the day.  
Dm7 F C F G  
I need some distraction; oh, beautiful release; memory seep from my veins.  
Dm7 F C Am7 G7  
Let me be empty, oh, and weightless, and maybe I'll find some peace tonight.

C Em  
In the arms of the angel, fly away from here,  
F C Am7 G7  
From this dark, cold, hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear.  
C Em  
You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie,  
F C Am G C F  
You're in the arms of the angel, may you find ... some comfort here.

Dm F  
You're so tired of the straight line and everywhere you turn,  
C F G  
There's vultures and thieves at your back  
Dm F  
Storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies.  
C F G  
That you make up for all that you lack.  
Dm F  
It don't make no difference, escaping one last time.  
C F G Dm  
It's easier to believe in this sweet madness,  
F C Am7 G  
Oh, this glorious sadness that brings me to my knees.

(Chorus)

F C Am G7 C  
You're in the arms of the angel, may you find ... some comfort here.