Angel

Words & Music:
Sarah McLachlan

C C(add9) *[or: C FM7/A]*

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                  Dm7              F
Spend all your time waiting for that second chance.
        C          F           G
For the break that will make it okay.
There's always some reason to feel not good enough.
And it's hard at the end of the day.
I need some distraction, a beautiful release.
Memories seep from my veins.
Let me be empty, oh and weightless, and maybe.
     C         F     Gsus4
I'll find some peace tonight.

       C   C(add9) C           Em
In the arms of the angel, fly away from here.
          F                              C                     G
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear.
        C     C(add9)   C                Em
You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie.
              F                          C                G
You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here.
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C C(add9) *[or: C FM7/A]*

So tired of this 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 knees.

CHORUS:

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C      Cadd9/E  F
You're in the-- arms of the angel,
    C   G                 C   FM7/A  C  FM7/A  C  FM7/A  C
May you find some comfort here.
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