

Angel

Aled Jones

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance,
For a break that would 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 oh beautiful release)
Memory seeps from my veins
(Let me be empty and weightless and maybe
(I'll find some peace tonight

((In the arms of an angel(
Fly 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 straight line(
And everywhere you turn(
There's vultures and thieves at your back(
And the storm keeps on twisting
(You keep on building the lie(
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

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Some comfort here