

Kelly Clarkson, Angel

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
memories seep from my veins
and may be empty.
Oh, how weightless,
then maybe I'll find some peace tonight
In the arms of the angel
far away from here
from this dark cool 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 life
and everywhere you turn
there's vultures and thieves at your back
and 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 them one last time
it's 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 cool 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
you're in the arms of the angel
may you find some comfort here