

# ARMS OF THE ANGELS

*Sarah McLachlan*

Intro E A x2

## Verse 1

G#m7 F#m7 A  
Spend all your time waiting for that second chance  
E B  
For the break that will make it ok  
C#m7 F#m A  
There's always some reason to feel not good enough  
E C#m7 B  
And it's hard at the end of the day  
G#m7 F#m A  
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release  
E C#m7 B  
Memories seep from my veins  
C#m7 F#m A Asus  
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe  
E C#m7 B  
I'll find some peace tonight

## Chorus

E G#m  
In the arms of the Angels, fly away from here  
A E B  
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear  
E G#m  
You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie  
A Aus4 A E B E  
You're in the arms of the Angels; may you find some comfort here

## Verse 2

G#m7 F#m7 A  
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn  
E B  
There's vultures and thieves at your back  
C#m7 F#m A Asus  
The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies  
E C#m7 B  
That you make up for all that you lack  
G#m7 F#m A  
It don't make no difference, escaping one last time  
E C#m7 B  
It's easier to believe  
C#m7 F#m A Asus  
In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness  
E C#m7 B  
That brings me to my knees