In the Arms of the Angel

was written and sung by Sarah McLachlan 1998.

INTRO: (C) x3   (Csus4) x3   (C) x3   (Csus4) x3   (C) x1 2,3

TACIT: Spend all your time (Dm) waitin', for that (F) second chance
for a (C) break that would (F) make it (G) okay
(G) There's always some (Dm) reason, to feel (F) not good enough
and it's (C) hard at the (F) end of the (G) day

(G) I need some dis-(Dm)-traction, Oh, (F) beautiful release
(C) memories (F) seep through my (G) veins
(G) Let me be (Dm) empty, oh and (F) weightless and (C) maybe
I'll find some (F) peace (G) tonight

CHORUS:
In the (C) arms (Csus4) of the (C) angel, fly (Em) away from here
from this (F) dark, cold, hotel room, and the (C) end-less-ness that you (G) fear
You are (C) pulled (Csus4) from the (C) wreckage, of your (Em) silent reverie
You're in the (F) arms of the angel, may you (C) fi-i-i-i-(G)-ind some comfort (C) here

(C) So tired of the (Dm) straight line, and (F) everywhere you turn
there's (C) vultures and (F) thieves at your (G) back
(G) The storm keeps on (Dm) twisting, keep on (F) building the lies
that you (C) make up for (F) all that you (G) lack

(G) Don't make no (Dm) difference, escape one last (F) time
It's (C) easier (F) to (G) believe, in this sweet (Dm) madness
Or this (F) glorious sadness that (C) brings me (F) to my (G) knees

CHORUS:
In the (C) arms (Csus4) of the (C) angel, fly (Em) away from here
from this (F) dark, cold, hotel room, and the (C) end-less-ness that you (G) fear
You are (C) pulled (Csus4) from the (C) wreckage, of your (Em) silent reverie
You're in the (F) arms of the angel, may you (C) fi-i-i-i-(G)-ind some comfort (C) here

OUTRO: You're in the (F) arms of the angel, may you (C) fi-i-i-i-(G)-ind some comfort
(C) here   (Csus4) x3   (C) x1