

Paula Fernandes - Angel

Tom: **C**

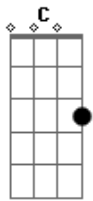
Intro: **G C G C G C G**

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
let me be empty oh and weightless and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight
In the arms of the angel
fly away from here
from this dark cold hotel room

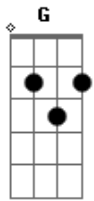
and the endlessness that you fear
you are pulled from the wreckage
of your silent reverie
you're in the arms of the angel
may you find some comfort here
(G C G C G C G)

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 lines
that you make up for all that you lack
it doesn't make no difference escaping one last time
it's easier to believe in this sweet madness
this glorious sadness that brings me to my knees

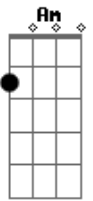
Acordes



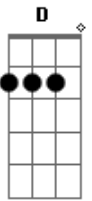
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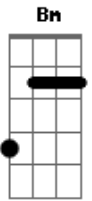
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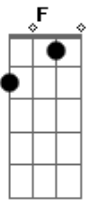
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