

Through the wind and the rain

Fill in the gaps

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

| She walks to school with the (1) she packed | She stands hard as a stone |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| Nobody knows (2) she's holding back | In a world that she can't rise above |
| Wearing the same dress she wore yesterday | But her dreams give her wings |
| She hides the bruises (3) the (4) and | And she flies to a place |
| lace (oh) | Where she's loved |
| The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask | Concrete angel |
| It's hard to see the pain behind the mask | A statue stands in a shaded place |
| Bearing the burden of a secret storm | An angel girl with an upturned face |
| Sometimes she wishes she was (5) born | A name is written on a polished rock |
| Through the wind and the rain | A broken heart that the world forgot |
| She stands hard as a stone | Through the (8) and the rain |
| In a world that she can't rise above | She stands hard as a stone |
| But her (6) give her wings | In a world that she can't (9) above |
| And she flies to a place | But her dreams give her wings |
| Where she's loved | And she (10) to a place |
| Concrete angel | Where she's loved |
| Somebody cries in the (7) of the night | Concrete Angel |
| The neighbors hear but they turn out the light | |
| A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate | |
| When morning comes it will be too late | |



1. lunch

- 2. what
- 3. with
- 4. linen
- 5. never
- 6. dreams
- 7. middle
- 8. wind
- 9. rise
- 10. flies

Fill in the gaps