

A phone call from a friend

## Fill in the gaps

I was walking home from school		Just to say I understand
On a cold winter day		And ain't it kind of funny
Took a shortcut through the woods		At the dark end of the road
And I lost my way		Someone (3) the way
It was (1)	late	With just a (4) ray of hope
And I was scared and alone		(Oh) I believe there are angels among us
But then a precious baby boy		Sent down to us from somewhere up above
Took my hand and lend me home		They come to you and me
Mama couldn't see him		In our darkest hours
(Oh) but he was standing there		To show us how to live
And I knew in my heart		To teach us how to give
He was the answer to my prayers		To guide us with the light of love
(Oh) I believe there are angels among us		They (5) so many faces
Sent down to us from somewhere up above		Show up in the strangest places
They come to you and me		To grace us with their mercy
In our darkest hours		In our time of need
To show us how to live		(Oh) I believe there are (6) among us
To teach us how to give		Sent down to us from somewhere up above
To guide us with the light of love		They come to you and me
When life held troubled times		In our darkest hours
And had me down on my knees		To (7) us how to live
There's (2)	been someone	To teach us how to give
To come along and comfort me		To (8) us with the light of love
A kind word from a stranger		
To lend a helping ha	and	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. getting
- 2. always
- 3. lights
- 4. single
- 5. wear
- 6. angels
- 7. show
- 8. guide