

Through the wind and the rain

Fill in the gaps

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She walks to (1)	with the lunch she packed	She stands hard as a stone		
Nobody knows what she's holding back		In a (4)	that she can	't rise above
Wearing the same dress she wore yesterday		But her dreams give her wings		
She hides the bruises with the linen and lace (oh)		And she (5) to a place		
The (2)	wonders but she doesn't ask	Where she's lov	red	
It's (3) to see the pain behind the mask		Concrete angel		
Bearing the burden of a secret storm		A statue stands in a shaded place		
Sometimes she wishes she was never born		An angel girl with an upturned face		
Through the wind and the rain		A (6) is written on a polished rock		
She stands hard as a stone		A broken heart that the world forgot		
In a world that she can't rise above		Through the wind and the rain		
But her dreams give her	wings	She (7)	(8)	as a stone
And she flies to a place		In a world that she can't rise above		
Where she's loved		But her dreams give her wings		
Concrete angel		And she flies to a place		
Somebody cries in the middle of the night		Where she's loved		
The neighbors hear but they turn out the light		Concrete Angel		
A fragile soul caught in th	ne hands of fate			
When morning comes it v	will be too late			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. school
- 2. teacher
- 3. hard
- 4. world
- 5. flies
- 6. name
- 7. stands
- 8. hard