

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 world that she can't rise above
Nearing the same dress she wore yesterday		But her dreams give her wings
She hides the bruises with the (2) and lace (oh)		And she flies to a place
The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask		Where she's loved
t's hard to see the pain behind the mask		Concrete angel
Bearing the burden of a secret storm		A statue stands in a (5) place
Sometimes she wishes she was never born		An angel girl with an upturned face
Through the wind and the rain		A name is (6) on a (7)
She stands hard as a stone		rock
n a world that she can't rise above		A (8) (9) that the world forgot
But her dreams give her wings		Through the wind and the rain
And she flies to a place		She stands hard as a stone
Where she's loved		In a world that she can't rise above
Concrete angel		But her dreams give her wings
Somebody cries in the middle of the night		And she (10) to a place
The neighbors hear but they (3) out the light		Where she's loved
A (4)	soul caught in the hands of fate	Concrete Angel
When morning comes it	will be too late	



- 1. school
- 2. linen
- 3. turn
- 4. fragile
- 5. shaded
- 6. written
- 7. polished
- 8. broken
- 9. heart
- 10. flies

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