

## Fill in the gaps

## Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She walks to school with the lunch she packed
Nobody knows what she's holding back
Wearing the (1) (2) she wore
yesterday
She hides the (3) (4) the linen
and (5) (oh)
The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask
It's hard to see the pain behind the mask
Bearing the burden of a secret storm
Sometimes she wishes she was never born
Through the wind and the rain
She stands hard as a stone
In a world that she can't rise above
But her dreams give her wings
And she flies to a place
Where she's loved
Concrete angel
Somebody cries in the middle of the night
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

Through the wind and the rain

She stands hard as a stone				
In a (6)	that she can't rise above			
But her dreams give her wings				
And she flies to a place				
Where she's loved				
Concrete angel				
A statue stands in a	(7)	_ place		
An angel (8)	(9)	an upturr	ned face	
A name is written on	a (10)		rock	
A broken heart that the world forgot				
Through the wind and the rain				
She stands hard as a stone				
In a world that she can't rise above				
But her dreams give her wings				
And she flies to a pla	ce			
Where she's loved				
Concrete Angel				



- 1. same
- 2. dress
- 3. bruises
- 4. with
- 5. lace
- 6. world
- 7. shaded
- 8. girl
- 9. with
- 10. polished

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