## 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 same dress she (1) \_\_\_\_\_ yesterday She hides the bruises with the linen and lace (oh) The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask lt's (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she can't rise above But her (4)\_\_\_\_\_ give her wings And she (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ soul caught in the hands of fate When morning comes it will be too late Through the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and the rain

She stands hard as a stone In a world that she can't rise above But her (8) give her wings And she flies to a place Where she's loved Concrete angel A statue stands in a shaded place An angel girl with an upturned face A name is written on a (9)\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ her wings And she flies to a place Where she's loved **Concrete Angel** 



- 1. wore
- 2. hard
- 3. that
- 4. dreams
- 5. flies
- 6. fragile
- 7. wind
- 8. dreams
- 9. polished
- 10. give

## Fill in the gaps