

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 lights the way
It was getting late	With just a single ray of hope
And I was scared and alone	(Oh) I believe there are (8) among us
But (1) a precious (2) 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 (9) us with the light of love
(Oh) I believe there are angels among us	They wear so many faces
Sent (3) to us (4) somewhere up above	Show up in the strangest places
They (5) 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 angels 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 show us how to live
There's always been someone	To teach us how to give
To come (6) and comfort me	To guide us with the (10) of love
A (7) word from a stranger	
To lend a helping hand	



- 1. then
- 2. baby
- 3. down
- 4. from
- 5. come
- 6. along
- 7. kind
- 8. angels
- 9. guide
- 10. light

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