

A phone call from a friend

Fill in the gaps

| was walking nome 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 | |
| t was (1) late | | With just a single ray of hope | |
| And I was scared and alone | | (Oh) I believe there are angels among us | |
| But then a precious baby 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 (6) us how to give | |
| He was the answer to my prayers | | To guide us with the light of love | |
| (Oh) I believe there are (2) among us | | They wear so many faces | |
| Sent down to us (3)(4) | up | Show up in the strangest places | |
| above | | To grace us with their mercy | |
| They come to you and me | | In our time of need | |
| n our darkest hours | | (Oh) I believe there are angels among us | |
| To show us how to live | | Sent down to us from somewhere up above | |
| To teach us how to give | | They come to you and me | |
| To guide us with the light of love | | In our (7) hours | |
| When life held troubled times | | To (8) us how to live | |
| And had me down on my knees | | To teach us how to give | |
| There's always been someone | | To guide us (9) the (10) o | f love |
| To come along and comfort me | | | |
| A kind word (5) a stranger | | | |
| To lend a helping hand | | | |



- 1. getting
- 2. angels
- 3. from
- 4. somewhere
- 5. from
- 6. teach
- 7. darkest
- 8. show
- 9. with
- 10. light

Fill in the gaps