

Through the wind and the rain

Fill in the gaps

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She walks to school with the lunch she packed	She stands hard as a stone
Nobody knows what she's (1) back	In a world (5) she can't rise above
Wearing the same dress she (2) yesterday	But her dreams give her wings
She hides the bruises with the linen and lace (oh)	And she flies to a place
The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask	Where she's loved
It's hard to see the pain behind the mask	Concrete angel
Bearing the burden of a secret storm	A statue stands in a shaded place
Sometimes she wishes she was never born	An angel girl with an upturned face
Through the wind and the rain	A name is written on a polished rock
She stands hard as a stone	A broken heart that the world forgot
In a world that she can't rise above	Through the (6) and the rain
But her dreams give her wings	She (7) (8) as a stone
And she (3) to a place	In a world that she can't (9) above
Where she's loved	But her dreams give her wings
Concrete angel	And she flies to a place
Somebody cries in the middle of the night	Where she's loved
The neighbors hear but they turn out the light	Concrete Angel
A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate	
When morning comes it (4) be too late	



- 1. holding
- 2. wore
- 3. flies
- 4. will
- 5. that
- 6. wind
- 7. stands
- 8. hard
- 9. rise

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