## Fill in the gaps

## Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She walks to school with the lunch she packed \_\_\_\_\_ what she's holding back Nobody (1)\_\_\_ Wearing the same dress she wore yesterday She hides the bruises with the linen and lace (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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of fate When morning comes it will be too late Through the wind and the rain

She stands hard as a stone In a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ place An angel girl with an upturned face A name is written on a polished rock A (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ heart that the (7)\_\_\_\_ forgot Through the wind and the rain She stands (8)\_\_\_\_\_ as a stone In a world that she can't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ above But her (10)\_\_\_\_\_ give her wings And she flies to a place Where she's loved **Concrete Angel** 



- 1. knows
- 2. wind
- 3. hands
- 4. world
- 5. shaded
- 6. broken
- 7. world
- 8. hard
- 9. rise
- 10. dreams

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