



Through the wind and the rain

Nobody knows what she's (2) backIn a world that she can't rise aboveWearing the same (3) she wore yesterdayBut her dreams give her wingsShe hides the bruises with the linen and lace (oh)And she flies to a placeThe teacher wonders but she doesn't askWhere she's lovedIt's hard to see the pain behind the maskConcrete angelBearing the burden of a secret stormA statue stands in a shaded placeSometimes she wishes she was never bornAn angel girl with an upturned faceThrough the wind and the rainA name is (5) on a polished rockShe stands (4) as a stoneA broken heart (6) the (7) forgotIn a world that she can't rise aboveThrough the wind and the rainBut her dreams give her wingsShe stands hard as a stoneAnd she flies to a placeIn a world that she can't rise aboveWhere she's lovedIn a world that she can't rise aboveSometimes the winds at the rainShe stands hard as a stoneBut her dreams give her wingsShe stands hard as a stoneAnd she flies to a placeIn a world that she can't rise aboveWhere she's lovedBut her dreams (8) her wingsConcrete angelAnd she (9) to a placeSomebody cries in the middle of the nightWhere she's lovedThe neighbors hear but they turn out the lightConcrete AngelA fragile soul caught in the hands of fateWhere AngelWhen morning comes it will be too lateShe stands	She walks to (1) with the lunch she packed	She stands hard as a stone
She hides the bruises with the linen and lace (oh)And she flies to a placeThe teacher wonders but she doesn't askWhere she's lovedIt's hard to see the pain behind the maskConcrete angelBearing the burden of a secret stormA statue stands in a shaded placeSometimes she wishes she was never bornAn angel girl with an upturned faceThrough the wind and the rainA name is (5) on a polished rockShe stands (4) as a stoneA broken heart (6) the (7) forgotIn a world that she can't rise aboveThrough the wind and the rainBut her dreams give her wingsShe stands hard as a stoneAnd she flies to a placeIn a world that she can't rise aboveWhere she's lovedBut her dreams (8) her wingsConcrete angelAnd she (9) to a placeSomebody cries in the middle of the nightWhere she's lovedThe neighbors hear but they turn out the lightConcrete AngelA fragile soul caught in the hands of fateStatue Stands	Nobody knows what she's (2) back	In a world that she can't rise above
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The neighbors hear but they turn out the light Concrete Angel   A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate	Concrete angel	And she (9) to a place
A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate	Somebody cries in the middle of the night	Where she's loved
	The neighbors hear but they turn out the light	Concrete Angel
When morning comes it will be too late	A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate	
	When morning comes it will be too late	



- 1. school
- 2. holding
- 3. dress
- 4. hard
- 5. written
- 6. that
- 7. world
- 8. give
- 9. flies

## Fill in the gaps