

Through the wind and the rain

Fill in the gaps

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She (1) to school with the lunch she packed	She stands hard as a stone
Nobody knows what she's holding back	In a (7) (8) she can't rise above
Nearing the (2) dress she wore 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
t's (3) 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
n a (4) that she can't rise above	Through the wind and the rain
But her dreams give her wings	She stands hard as a stone
And she flies to a place	In a world that she can't rise above
Where she's loved	But her dreams give her wings
Concrete angel	And she (9) 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 (5) of fate	
When (6) comes it will be too late	



- 1. walks
- 2. same
- 3. hard
- 4. world
- 5. hands
- 6. morning
- 7. world
- 8. that
- 9. flies

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