

Through the wind and the rain

Fill in the gaps

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She walks to (1)	with the lunch she packed	She stands hard as a stone
Nobody knows what she's holding back		In a world that she can't (6) above
Wearing the same 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
It's hard to see the pain behind the mask		Concrete angel
Bearing the burden of a secret storm		A (7) stands in a shaded place
Sometimes she wishes she was never born		An angel (8) with an upturned face
Through the wind and the rain		A (9) is written on a polished rock
She stands hard as a stone		A (10) heart that the world forgot
In a world that she can't rise above		Through the wind and the rain
But her dreams (2) her wings		She stands hard as a stone
And she (3) 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 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 (4) caught	in the (5) of fate	
When morning comes it will be	e too late	



1. school

- 2. give
- 3. flies
- 4. soul
- 5. hands
- o. nana
- 6. rise
- 7. statue
- 8. girl
- 9. name
- 10. broken

Fill in the gaps