

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She walks to school with the (1) she packed	She stands hard as a stone
Nobody knows what she's holding back	In a world that she can't rise 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 (2) to see the (3) (4)	Concrete angel
the mask	A (7) stands in a shaded place
Bearing the burden of a secret storm	An angel girl with an upturned face
Sometimes she wishes she was never born	A name is (8) on a polished rock
Through the wind and the rain	A broken heart that the (9) forgot
She stands hard as a stone	Through the wind and the rain
In a world that she can't rise above	She stands (10) as a stone
But her dreams (5) her wings	In a world that she can't rise above
And she flies to a place	But her dreams give her wings
Where she's loved	And she flies to a place
Concrete angel	Where she's loved
Somebody cries in the middle of the night	Concrete Angel
The neighbors hear but they turn out the light	
A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate	
When (6) comes it will be too late	
Through the wind and the rain	



- 1. lunch
- 2. hard
- 3. pain
- 4. behind
- 5. give
- 6. morning
- 7. statue
- 8. written
- 9. world
- 10. hard

Fill in the gaps