

When morning comes it will be too late

Through the wind and the rain

Fill in the gaps

Concrete Angel by Martina McBride

She (1) to school with the lunch she page	cked	She stands hard as a stone
Nobody knows what she's (2) back	(In a world that she can't rise above
Wearing the same (3) she wore yesterd	lay	But her dreams give her wings
She hides the (4) (5)	the linen	And she flies to a place
and lace (oh)		Where she's loved
The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask		Concrete angel
It's hard to see the pain behind the mask		A statue stands in a (6) 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 written on a polished rock
Through the wind and the rain		A broken heart that the world forgot
She stands hard as a stone		Through the wind and the rain
In a world that she can't rise above		She (7) hard as a stone
But her dreams give her wings		In a (8) that she can't (9) 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		



- 1. walks
- 2. holding
- 3. dress
- 4. bruises
- 5. with
- 6. shaded
- 7. stands
- 8. world
- 9. rise

Fill in the gaps