

Harry Potter - A Concrete Angel

by wolfchildscub

Just something I wrote that I thought you might all enjoy.

Concrete Angel ~ My Way

Chapter 1 of 1

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Concrete Angel

He rides to school with the trunk he packed,
Nobody knows what he's holding back,
Wearing the same robes he wore last year,
He hides the bruises with the oversized robes,
OOOOOOO,
The teachers wonder but they never ask,
It's hard to see the pain behind the mask,
Bearing the burden of a secret storm,
Sometimes he wishes he was never born.

~~~~~

Through the wind and the rain,  
He stands hard as a stone,  
In a world that he can't rise above,  
But his dreams give him wings,  
And he flies to a place where he's loved,  
Concrete Angel.

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Somebody cries in the middle of the night,
His dorm mates hear but they turn out the lights,
A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate,
When morning comes it'll be too late.

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He stands hard as a stone,  
In a world that he can't rise above,  
But his dreams give him wings,  
And he flies to a place where he's loved,  
Concrete Angel.

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A statue stands in a shaded place,
An Angel child with his up-turned face,
His name is written on a polished rock,
A savior boy that the world forgot.

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In a world that he can't rise above,  
But his dreams give him wings,  
And he flies to a place where he's loved,  
Concrete Angel.

Martina McBride owns 'Concrete Angel',

J.K. Rowling owns Harry Potter,

As you can guess I am neither and have nowhere near their money.

I am sadly nothing but a poor High School Student who only owns a laptop and two guinea pigs.

In other words,

~DON'T SUE ME CAUSE I OWN NOTHING~