

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	And his hunger burns
On a cold and (1) (2) mornin'	so he starts to roam the streets at night
A poor little baby child is born	and he learns how to steal
In the ghetto	and he learns how to fight
And his mama cries	In the ghetto
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need	Then one (7) in desperation
it's another hungry mouth to feed	a young man breaks away
In the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car,
People, don't you understand	tries to run, but he don't get far
the child needs a helping hand	And his (8) cries
or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Take a look at you and me,	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
are we too blind to see,	In the ghetto
do we simply (3) our heads	As her young man dies,
and look the (4) way	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
Well the world turns	another little (9) child is born
and a hungry little boy (5) a runny nose	In the ghetto
plays in the street as the cold (6) blows	
In the ghetto	



- 1. gray
- 2. Chicago
- 3. turn
- 4. other
- 5. with
- 6. wind
- 7. night
- 8. mama
- 9. baby

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