

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies
On a cold and gray (1) mornin'
A poor little baby child is born
In the ghetto
And his mama cries
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
it's another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand
the child needs a (2) hand
or he'll grow to be an (3) (4) mar
some day
Take a (5) at you and me,
are we too blind to see,
do we simply turn our heads
and look the other way
Well the world turns
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
plays in the street as the cold wind blows

In the ghetto

And his hunger burns
so he starts to roam the (6) at night
and he learns how to steal
and he learns how to fight
In the ghetto
Then one (7) in desperation
a (8) man (9) away
He buys a gun, steals a car,
tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
face down on the street with a gun in his hand
In the ghetto
As her young man dies,
on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
another little baby child is born
In the ghetto



- 1. Chicago
- 2. helping
- 3. angry
- 4. young
- 5. look
- 6. streets
- 7. night
- 8. young
- 9. breaks

Fill in the gaps