

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies
On a cold and (1) Chicago mornin'
A (2) little baby child is born
In the ghetto
And his (3) 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 helping hand
or he'll grow to be an angry (4) man some day
Take a look 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 (5) nose
plays in the street as the cold wind blows
In the ahetto

And his hunger burns
so he starts to roam the (6) at night
and he (7) how to steal
and he learns how to fight
In the ghetto
Then one night 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 (10) gathers 'round an angry young mar
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. gray
- 2. poor
- 3. mama
- 4. young
- 5. runny
- 6. streets
- 7. learns
- 8. young
- 9. breaks
- 10. crowd

Fill in the gaps