

Fill in the gaps

As the (1) flies on a cold and (2)
Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (3)
she don't need
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the (4) needs a
helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry (5) man
(6) day
Take a look at you and me, are we too (7) to
see?
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?
Well the world turns and a (8) 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 streets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the
ghetto

Then one night in desperation a young man breaks 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
And his mama cries

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- snow
 gray
- 3. that
- 4. child
- 5. young
- 6. some
- 7. blind
- 8. hungry

Fill in the gaps