

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow (1) on a cold and (2)
Chicago mornin'
A poor (3) (4) child is born in the
ghetto
And his (5) cries 'cause if there's one thing that she
don't need
It's (6) hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the (7) needs a
helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry young 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
(8) nose
Plays in the street as the cold (9) blows in the
ghetto
And his hunger burns, so he (10) 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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- 1. flies
- 2. gray
- 3. little
- 4. baby
- 5. mama
- 6. another
- 7. child
- 8. runny
- 9. wind
- 10. starts

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