

Fill in the gaps

As the (1)	(2)	on	a cold and gray
Chicago mornin'			
A poor (3)	baby	child is born	in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one (4)			
(5) 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 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 runny nose			
Plays in the street as the cold (6) (7)			
in the ghetto			
And his hunge	r burns, so	he starts	to roam the
(8)	at night		
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the			
ahetto			

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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Fill in the gaps

- 1. snow
- 2. flies
- 3. little
- 4. thing
- 5. that
- 6. wind
- 7. blows
- 8. streets