

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and gray Chicago
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 (2) hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you (3) 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 (4) to
see?
Do we simply (5) our heads and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a
(6) nose
Plays in the street as the cold (7) 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 (8) in the
ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another little (9) child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries

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- 1. cold
- 2. another
- 3. understand
- 4. blind
- 5. turn
- 6. runny
- 7. wind
- 8. hand
- 9. baby

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