

## Fill in the gaps

As the (1) flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little (2) child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one (3) that
she don't need
It's another (4) mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?
Or he'll (5) to be an angry young man some day
Take a (6) at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our (7) and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the (8) as the (9) 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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- 1. snow
- 2. baby
- 3. thing
- 4. hungry
- 5. grow
- 6. look
- 7. heads
- 8. street
- 9. cold

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