

## Fill in the gaps

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As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby (1) is born in the ghetto
And his (2) cries 'cause if there's one thing that she
don't need
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child (3) 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 turn our heads and look the other way?
Well the world turns and a (5) little boy with a
runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto
And his (6) 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 (7) a gun in his hand in
the ghetto
As her young man dies on a (8) and gray Chicago
mornin'
Another little baby (9) is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries



- 1. child
- 2. mama
- 3. needs
- 4. blind
- 5. hungry
- 6. hunger
- 7. with
- 8. cold
- 9. child

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