

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'

## Fill in the gaps

A poor (1) (2) child is born in the
ghetto
And his (3) cries 'cause if there's one
(4) that she don't need
It's (5) 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 (6) 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 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 (7) 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 baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries

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## 1. little

- 2. baby
- 3. mama
- 4. thing
- 5. another
- 6. simply
- 7. down
- 8. hand

## Fill in the gaps