

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies
On a (1) and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little (2) child is born
In the ghetto
And his (3) cries
'cause if there's one thing (4) she don't need
it's another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand
the (5) 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 (7) our heads
and look the (8) way
Well the world turns
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
plays in the street 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 (10)\_ \_\_ 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



- 1. cold
- 2. baby
- 3. mama
- 4. that
- 5. child
- 6. needs
- 7. turn
- 8. other
- 9. cold
- 10. breaks

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