

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies
On a cold and gray (1) mornin'
A poor little baby (2) is born
In the ghetto
And his mama 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 needs a (3) hand
or he'll grow to be an angry (4) man
(5) day
(5) day
(5) day Take a (6) at you and me,
(5) day Take a (6) at you and me, are we too blind to see,
 (5) day Take a (6) at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (7) (8) our heads
 (5) day Take a (6) at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (7) (8) our heads and look the other way
 (5) day Take a (6) at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (7) (8) our heads and look the other way Well the world turns

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



- 1. Chicago
- 2. child
- 3. helping
- 4. young
- 5. some
- 6. look
- 7. simply
- 8. turn

Fill in the gaps