

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	
A poor (1) baby child is born in the ghetto	
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	
need	
It's (2) 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 (3) man some day	
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we (4) turn our heads and look the other	
way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy (5) a	
runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he (6) to roam the	
streets at night	
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the	
ahetto	

Then one night in (7)	a young
man (8) away	
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't	get far
And his (9) 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 (10) and gray	/ Chicago
mornin'	
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto	
And his mama cries	
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- 1. little
- 2. another
- 3. young
- 4. simply
- 5. with
- 6. starts
- 7. desperation
- 8. breaks
- 9. mama
- 10. cold

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