

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	And his (6) burns
On a (1) and gray Chicago mornin'	so he starts to (7) the (8) a
A poor little baby child is born	night
In the ghetto	and he learns how to steal
And his mama cries	and he learns how to fight
'cause if there's one (2) that she don't need	In the ghetto
it's another hungry mouth to feed	Then one night in desperation
In the ghetto	a young man (9) away
People, don't you understand	He buys a gun, steals a car,
the child needs a helping hand	tries to run, but he don't get far
or he'll grow to be an angry young man (3) day	And his mama cries
Take a look at you and me,	As a (10) gathers 'round an angry young man
are we too blind to see,	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
do we simply turn our heads	In the ghetto
and look the other way	As her young man dies,
Well the (4) turns	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	another little baby child is born
plays in the street as the cold (5) blows	In the ghetto
In the ghetto	



- 1. cold
- 2. thing
- 3. some
- 4. world
- 5. wind
- 6. hunger
- 7. roam
- 8. streets
- 9. breaks
- 10. crowd

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