

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies			
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'			
A poor little baby (1) is born			
In the ghetto			
And his mama cries			
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need			
it's another (2) 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 simply turn our heads			
and look the (3) way			
Well the world turns			
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose			
plays in the street as the cold (4) blows			
In the ghetto			

And his nunger burns			
so he starts to roam the streets at night			
and he (5)	how to steal		
and he (6)	how to fight		
In the ghetto			
Then one night in desperation			
a (7) 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 (8)	_ baby (9)	is borr	
In the ghetto			



- 1. child
- 2. hungry
- 3. other
- 4. wind
- 5. learns
- 6. learns
- 7. young
- 8. little
- 9. child

## Fill in the gaps