

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	
On a cold and (1) Chicago mornin'	
A poor little baby child is born	
In the ghetto	
And his mama cries	
'cause if there's one (2) that she don't need	
it's another 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 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 (4) turns	
and a hungry little boy with a (5) nose	
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	
In the ghetto	

And his (6)	burns	
so he starts to roam the streets at night		
and he learns how to steal		
and he (7)	how to fight	
In the ghetto		
Then one night in desperati	on	
a young man breaks away		
He buys a gun, (8)	a car,	
tries to run, but he don't get far		
And his mama cries		
As a crowd gathers 'round a	an angry young man	
face down on the street with	n a gun in his hand	
In the ghetto		
As her young man dies,		
on a cold and gray Chicago	mornin',	
another little baby (9)	is born	
In the ahetto		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. gray
- 2. thing
- 3. other
- 4. world
- 5. runny
- 6. hunger
- 7. learns
- 8. steals
- 9. child