

Fill in the gaps

As the snow (1) on a cold and gray Chicago	Then one (8) in desperation a (9)
mornin'	man breaks away
A poor (2) baby (3) is born in	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (4)	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
she don't need	Face down on the street (10) a gun in his hand in
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	the ghetto
People, don't you (5) the child	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
needs a helping hand?	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Or he'll grow to be an (6) young man some day	And his mama cries
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and (7) the other	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	
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	



- 1. flies
- 2. little
- 3. child
- 4. that
- 5. understand
- 6. angry
- 7. look
- 8. night
- 9. young
- 10. with

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