

Fill in the gaps

As the snow (1) on a cold and gray Chicago
mornin'
A poor little baby child is (2) in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't
need
It's another (3) to feed in the
ghetto
People, don't you understand the (5) 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 (6)
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry (7) boy
(8) a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto
And his hunger burns, so he starts to (9) the
streets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the
ghetto

Then one night in desperation a young 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 (10) on a cold and gray Chicago
mornin'
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries

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- 1. flies
- 2. born
- 3. hungry
- 4. mouth
- 5. child
- 6. other
- 7. little
- 8. with
- 9. roam
- 10. dies

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