

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray (1)
mornin'
A poor little baby (2) is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing 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 (3) 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 other way?
Well the (4) 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
(5) 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 (6) cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face (7) on the street with a gun in his hand in the
ghetto
As her young man dies on a (8) and gray
(9) mornin'
Another little baby (10) is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries

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- 1. Chicago
- 2. child
- 3. grow
- 4. world
- 5. streets
- 6. mama
- 7. down
- 8. cold
- 9. Chicago
- 10. child

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