

Fill in the gaps

As the show files on a cold and gray Chicago mornin
A poor little baby child 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
(1) hand?
Or he'll grow to be an (2) young man some day
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads and (3) the other
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the (4) as the cold (5)
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

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 (6) 'round an angry young man
Face (7) on the street with a gun in his hand in the
ghetto
As her (8) man (9) 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. helping

- 2. angry
- 3. look
- 4. street
- 5. wind
- 6. gathers
- 7. down
- 8. young
- 9. dies

Fill in the gaps