

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and (1) Chicago
mornin'
A poor (2) (3) child is born in the
ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't
need
It's another (4) mouth to (5) 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 other way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a
(6) nose
Plays in the street as the (7) wind blows in the
ghetto
And his (8) burns, so he starts to roam the
streets at night
And he (9) 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 dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his (10) cries

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- 1. gray
- 2. little
- 3. baby
- 4. hungry
- 5. feed
- 6. runny
- 7. cold
- 8. hunger
- 9. learns
- 10. mama

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