

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) mouth to feed 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 (2) (3) and a hungry little			
boy with a runny nose			
Plays in the street as the cold wind (4) 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 (5)	a gun, steals a car,	(6) to run	
but he don't get fa	ır		
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 (7)	man dies or	n a (8) and	
(9) Chicago mornin'			
Another (10)	baby chil	d is born in the ghetto	
And his mama cri	es		
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- 1. hungry
- 2. world
- 3. turns
- 4. blows
- 5. buys
- 6. tries
- 7. young
- 8. cold
- 9. gray
- 10. little

Fill in the gaps