

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and (2)	Then one night in desperation a young man
Chicago mornin'	(9) away
A poor little baby child is (3) in the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	And his mama cries
need	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
It's another hungry (4) to feed in the ghetto	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an (5) young man some day	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	And his mama cries
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy (6) a	©SONY/ATV (10) LLC
runny 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 learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the	
ghetto	



- 1. cold
- 2. gray
- 3. born
- 4. mouth
- 5. angry
- 6. with
- 7. cold
- 8. hunger
- 9. breaks
- 10. SONGS

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