

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies 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 (1) 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 grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me, are we too (2) to
see?
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?
Do we diriply turn our rioduc and rook the outer way.
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose Plays in the street as the (3) (4) blows
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose Plays in the street as the (3) (4) blows in the ghetto
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose Plays in the street as the (3) (4) blows in the ghetto And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night

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 (5) man
Face down on the (6) with a gun in his han
n the ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another little baby (7) is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries

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Fill in the gaps

- 1. thing
- 2. blind
- 3. cold
- 4. wind
- 5. young
- 6. street
- 7. child