

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and gray Chicago	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
mornin'	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get fair
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (2)	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
she don't need	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghette
It's (3) hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago morning
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	Another little baby (9) is born in the ghetto
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	And his mama cries
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	©SONY/ATV (10) LLC
Well the world turns and a hungry (4) boy	
(5) a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he (6) to roam the	
(7) at night	
And he learns how to (8) and he learns how to	
fight in the ghetto	



- 1. cold
- 2. that
- 3. another
- 4. little
- 5. with
- 6. starts
- 7. streets
- 8. steal
- 9. child
- 10. SONGS

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