

## 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 thing that she don't need it's another hungry mouth to feed In the ghetto People, don't you understand the (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ needs a helping hand or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day Take a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we simply turn our heads and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the other way Well the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose plays in the street as the cold wind blows In the ghetto

And his hunger burns
so he starts to (5) the streets at night
and he (6) 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, (7) 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 (8) baby child is born
In the ghetto



- 1. child
- 2. look3. look
- 4. world
- 1. .....
- 5. roam
- 6. learns
- 7. steals
- 8. little

## Fill in the gaps