

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor (1) baby (2) is born
In the ghetto
And his (3) 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 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 (4) way
Well the world turns
and a hungry (5) 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 roam the (6)	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 buys a gun, steals a car,	
tries to run, but he don't get far	
And his mama cries	
As a (7) gathers 'round an angry	young mar
face (8) on the street with a gun in I	nis hand
In the ghetto	
As her young man dies,	
on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',	
another little baby child is born	
In the (9)	



## 1. little

- 2. child
- 3. mama
- 4. other
- 5. little
- 6. streets
- 7. crowd
- 8. down
- 9. ghetto

## Fill in the gaps