

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray (1)
mornin'
A poor little (2) child is born in the ghetto
And his mama (3) '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 (4) 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 other way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a
(5) nose
Plays in the (6) as the (7) wind
blows in the ghetto
And his hunger 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

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 young man
Face (8) on the street with a gun in his
(9) in the ghetto
As her (10) man dies on a cold and gray
Chicago mornin'
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. Chicago
- 2. baby
- 3. cries
- 4. angry
- 5. runny
- 6. street
- 7. cold
- 8. down
- 9. hand
- 10. young

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