

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	
A poor little baby (1) is born	
In the ghetto	
And his mama cries	
'cause if there's one thing (2) 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 (3) to see,	
do we simply turn our heads	
and look the other way	
Well the world turns	
and a hungry (4) boy with a runny nose	
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	
In the ghetto	

And his (5)	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 (6)	in desperation
a young man (7)	away
He buys a gun, steals a car	Γ,
tries to run, but he don't ge	t 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 (8) and (9) Chicago mornin'
another little baby child is born	
In the ghetto	



1. child

- 2. that
- 3. blind
- 4. little
- 5. hunger
- 6. night
- 7. breaks
- 8. cold
- 9. gray

Fill in the gaps