

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies
On a cold and (1) Chicago mornin'
A poor little (2) child is born
In the ghetto
And his mama cries
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
it's (3) 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 (4) to see,
do we simply turn our heads
and (5) the other way
Well the world turns
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
plays in the street as the cold (6) blows
In the ghetto

And his hunger burns		
so he (7) 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 st	reet with a gun in his hand	
In the ghetto		
As her young man dies,		
on a cold and (9)	Chicago mornin',	
another little (10)	child is born	
In the ahetto		



- 1. gray
- 2. baby
- 3. another
- 4. blind
- 5. look
- 6. wind
- 7. starts
- 8. down
- 9. gray
- 10. baby

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