

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and (1) Chicago	Then one (8) in desperation a young man
mornin'	breaks away
A poor (2) baby child is (3) in the	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	As a crowd gathers 'round an (9) young man
need	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	Another little baby (10) is born in the ghetto
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	And his mama cries
Take a (4) at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold (5) blows in the	
ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he (6) to roam the	
(7) at night	
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the	
ghetto	



- 1. gray
- 2. little
- 3. born
- 4. look
- 5. wind
- 6. starts
- 7. streets
- 8. night
- angry
 child

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