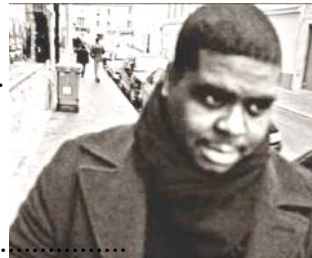


As the flies
on a cold and Chicago morning
a poor little baby child is
in the
And his mama
because if there's one thing that she doesn't
it's another hungry mouth to
in the ghetto
....., don't you understand?
The child needs a
or he'll to be an angry young man some day.
..... you and me,
are we too to see?
Do we simply turn our
And look the way?
Well, the turns
and a hungry little boy with a running
plays in the street as the cold wind
in the ghetto.
And his burns
so he starts to 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
He buys a , steals a car,
tries to run, but he doesn't get
And his cries
as a gathers around an angry young man
..... down on the street with a gun in his hand
in the ghetto
As her young man,
on a cold and grey morning,
..... little baby child is born
in the ghetto.



white flakes falling from the sky
a mixture of black and white
to come to earth
slum
weep loudly
want
give food

folks
care
become
see
not able to see
important part of the body
different
earth
part of the face to breathe
wind in motion

lack of food
to go with no special aim
take away
attack or defend

no hope
run off
weapon
away
mother
a lot of people
part of the head

lose his life
large Illinois city
one more

