



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say
I work in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the company far away
Fruit once (1)_____ now has bitter taste
My father was a union man
Very proud and outspoken
They came and took him when I was young
I will fight 'till his work is done
And my children are hungry
To taste the sweet life
Though my eyes have grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of (2)_____ bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she (3)_____ right beside me
We work the (4)_____ we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we have sown
I don't look east I don't look west
I don't (5)_____ their accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But they haven't won this one yet
Soon from the (6)_____ will come fire
To (7)_____ the lies from all sides
The (8)_____ of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns (9)_____ come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the (10)_____ so quiet in America?



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. sweet
2. your
3. works
4. land
5. understand
6. fields
7. cleanse
8. flames
9. they
10. people