

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say
I work in (1) (2) of plenty
Sweat for the company far away
Fruit once sweet now has (3) taste
My (4) was a (5) man
Very proud and outspoken
They came and (6) him when I was young
I (7) fight 'till his (8) is done
And my children are hungry
To taste the sweet life
Though my eyes (9) grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I (10) no more of
(12) bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she (13) right beside me
We (14) the land we can never own

Someday we'll reap what we (15) sown
I don't look east I don't look west
I don't understand their accent
If it's not (16) it's foreign debt
But they haven't won (17) one yet
Soon from the (18) will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The (19) of freedom (20) higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will (21) no more of your bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the (22) they come from America
But (23) fight against us (24)
America
Why are the people so quiet in America?

Fill in the gaps

- 1. these
- 2. fields
- 3. bitter
- 4. father
- 5. union
- 6. took
- 7. will
- 8. work
- 9. have
- 10. will
- 11. gather
- 12. your
- 13. works
- 14. work
- 15. have
- 16. soldiers
- 17. this
- 18. fields
- 19. flames
- 20. grow
- 21. gather
- 22. guns
- 23. they
- 24. North