

Fill in the gaps

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 (2) 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 (3) life
Though my eyes (4) grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no (5) of your bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We (6) the land we can (7) ow

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



1. sweet

- 2. father
- 3. sweet
- 4. have
- 5. more
- 6. work
- 7. never
- 8. help
- 9. they

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