

I was born lucky they always say I work in these fields of plenty Sweat for the company far away Fruit once sweet now has (1)_____ _____ taste My father was a (2)_____ 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 your bitter fruit I have a sister she loves to dream Now she works right beside me We work the land 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 understand their accent If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt But they haven't won (3) _____ one yet Soon (4)_____ the fields will (5)____ _____ fire To (6)_____ 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 help in America And the guns they (7)_____ from America But they (8)_____ (9)____ us North America Why are the people so (10)_____ in America?



- 1. bitter
- 2. union
- 3. this
- 4. from
- 5. come
- 6. cleanse
- 7. come
- 8. fight
- 9. against
- 10. quiet

Fill in the gaps