

Fill in the gaps

i was born lucky they (1)_	say	
I work in these (2)	of plenty	
Sweat for the company far away		
Fruit once sweet 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 (3)	is done	
And my (4)	are hungry	
To taste the sweet life		
Though my (5)	have grown tired	
Their desire (6)	me alive	
I will gather no more of yo	ur (7)	fruit
I have a (8)	_ she (9)	_ to dream
Now she (10)	_ right (11)	me
We (12) the lar	nd we can never own	

Someday we'll reap what we (13) sown		
I don't (14) 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 (15) one yet		
Soon (16) the fields (17) (18)		
fire		
To (19) the lies (20) 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 (21) in America		
And the (22) they come (23) America		
But (24) fight against us North America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?		



Answe 1. always

- 2. fields
- 3. work
- 4. children
- 5. eyes
- 6. keeps
- 7. bitter
- 8. sister
- 9. loves
- 10. works
- 11. beside
- 12. work
- 13. have
- 14. look
- 15. this
- 16. from
- 17. will
- 18. come
- 19. cleanse
- 20. from
- 21. help
- 22. guns
- 23. from
- 24. they

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