

Fill in the gaps

| I was (1) | lucky they a | always say | |
|--|--------------|-------------------|-------|
| I work in these (2)_ | | _ of plenty | |
| Sweat for the (3)_ | | far away | |
| Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste | | | |
| My father was a uni | on man | | |
| Very (4) | _ and outsp | ooken | |
| They came and took him when I was young | | | |
| I (5) (6) | | 'till his work is | done |
| And my (7) | | are hungry | |
| To taste the sweet l | ife | | |
| Though my eyes (8 | 3) | (9) | tired |
| Their desire keeps me alive | | | |
| I will (10) no more of your bitter fruit | | | |
| I have a sister she | (11) | to dream | |
| Now she works righ | t beside me | | |
| We work the land we can never own | | | |

| Someday we'll (12) what we have sown | | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| I don't look east I don't (13) west | | | |
| I don't (14) their accent | | | |
| If it's not soldiers it's (15) debt | | | |
| But (16) haven't won (17) one yet | | | |
| Soon from the fields will come fire | | | |
| To cleanse the lies from all sides | | | |
| The (18) of freedom grow higher | | | |
| Until desire - is satisfied | | | |
| I (19) gather no (20) of your bitter fruit | | | |
| And they (21) to (22) in America | | | |
| And the guns they (23) from America | | | |
| But they fight (24) us (25) | | | |
| America | | | |
| Why are the people so quiet in America? | | | |

SUB inglés

- 1. born
- 2. fields
- 3. company
- 4. proud
- 5. will
- 6. fight
- 7. children
- 8. have
- 9. grown
- 10. gather
- 11. loves
- 12. reap
- 13. look
- 14. understand
- 15. foreign
- 16. they
- 17. this
- 18. flames
- 19. will
- 20. more
- 21. want
- 22. help
- 23. come
- 24. against
- 25. North

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