



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say
I work in (1)_____ fields of plenty
Sweat for the company far away
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste
My (2)_____ was a union man
Very (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ to dream
Now she works right beside me
We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll (5)_____ what we have sown
I don't (6)_____ east I don't look west
I don't understand their accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But (7)_____ haven't won this one yet
Soon (8)_____ the (9)_____ 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 help in America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so (10)_____ in America?



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. these
2. father
3. proud
4. loves
5. reap
6. look
7. they
8. from
9. fields
10. quiet