



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say
I work in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the (1)_____ far away
Fruit (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ fight 'till his work is done
And my children are hungry
To (4)_____ the sweet life
Though my eyes (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ no more of your (9)_____
fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns they come (10)_____ America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. company
2. once
3. will
4. taste
5. have
6. reap
7. they
8. gather
9. bitter
10. from

Fill in the gaps