Fill in the gaps

Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

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 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 work is done
And my children are hungry
To taste the sweet life
Though my (1)_____ have (2)_____ tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of (3)_____ bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she (4)_____ right beside me
We work the land we can never own

Someday we'll (5)_____ what we (6)_____ 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 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 gather no more of your (7)_____ fruit
And they (8)_____ to help in America
And the guns (9)_____ (10)_____ from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. eyes
2. grown
3. your
4. works
5. reap
6. have
7. bitter
8. want
9. they
10. come