



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 eyes have grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of (1)_____ bitter fruit
I have a (2)_____ she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We work the land we can never own

Someday we'll reap what we have sown
I don't look east I don't look west
I don't understand (3)_____ accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But (4)_____ haven't won (5)_____ one yet
Soon from the fields will (6)_____ fire
To cleanse the (7)_____ from all sides
The flames of freedom (8)_____ higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no (9)_____ of your bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns (10)_____ come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. your
2. sister
3. their
4. they
5. this
6. come
7. lies
8. grow
9. more
10. they

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