

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_ lucky they always say I was (1)\_\_\_\_ I work in these fields of plenty Sweat for the company far away Fruit (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sweet now has (3)\_\_\_\_\_ taste My father was a (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ grown tired Their desire keeps me alive I will (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Someday we'll reap 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 they haven't won this one yet Soon (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ the fields (8)\_\_\_\_\_ come fire To cleanse the lies (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?



- 1. born
- 2. once
- 3. bitter
- 4. union
- 5. have
- 6. gather
- 7. from
- 8. will
- 9. from

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