

Fill in the gaps

I was born (1)	they (2)	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 (3)	him when I was y	oung/	
I will (4) 'till h	s 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 you	r (5)	fruit	
I have a sister she loves to dream			
Now she works (6)	beside me		
We work the (7)	we can never own		

Someday we'll reap what w	ve have sown		
I don't look east I don't look	west		
I don't (8)	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 (9)	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 (10)	against us North America		
Why are the people so quie	et in America?		



- 1. lucky
- 2. always
- 3. took
- 4. fight
- 5. bitter
- 6. right
- 7. land
- 8. understand
- 9. freedom
- 10. fight

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