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 (1)_____ I was young
I will fight 'till his work is done
And my children are hungry
To (2)_____ the sweet life
Though my eyes (3)_____ grown tired
Their (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields (7)_____ 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 (9)_____ bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the (10)_____ so quiet in America?

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. when
2. taste
3. have
4. desire
5. land
6. they
7. will
8. gather
9. your
10. people