

Fill in the gaps

I was (1) lucky they always say	Someday we'll reap what we (5) sown
I work in these fields of plenty	I don't look east I don't look west
Sweat for the company far away	I don't understand their accent
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste	If it's not soldiers it's (6) debt
My (2) was a union man	But they haven't won this one yet
Very proud and outspoken	Soon from the (7) will come fire
They came and (3) him (4) I was young	To cleanse the lies from all sides
I will fight 'till his work is done	The flames of freedom grow higher
And my children are hungry	Until desire - is satisfied
To taste the sweet life	I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
Though my eyes have grown tired	And they want to help in America
Their desire keeps me alive	And the guns (8) come from America
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit	But they fight against us North America
I have a sister she loves to dream	Why are the people so (9) in America?
Now she works right beside me	
We work the land we can never own	



- 1. born
- 2. father
- 3. took
- 4. when
- 5. have
- 6. foreign
- 7. fields
- 8. they
- 9. quiet

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