

We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

I was born (1) (2) (3)	Someday we'll (17) (18) we have sown
say	I don't look east I don't (19) west
I work in these fields of plenty	I don't understand (20) accent
Sweat for the company far away	If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
Fruit once sweet now has (4) taste	But they haven't won this one yet
My father was a (5) man	Soon from the fields will come fire
Very (6) and outspoken	To cleanse the lies from all sides
They came and took him (7) I was young	The flames of (21) higher
I will (8) 'till his work is done	Until desire - is satisfied
And my children are hungry	I (23) gather no (24) of (25)
To taste the sweet life	bitter fruit
Though my (9) have (10) tired	And they want to help in America
Their desire keeps me alive	And the guns they come (26) America
l will (11) no (12) of (13)	But they fight against us North America
(14) fruit	Why are the people so (27) in America?
I have a sister she loves to dream	
Now she (15) right (16) me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. lucky
- 2. they
- 3. always
- 4. bitter
- 5. union
- 6. proud
- 7. when
- 8. fight
- 9. eyes
- 10. grown
- 11. gather
- 12. more
- 13. your
- 14. bitter
- 15. works
- 16. beside
- 17. reap
- 18. what
- 19. look
- 20. their
- 21. freedom
- 22. grow
- 23. will
- 24. more
- 25. your
- 26. from
- 27. quiet