

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say				
I (1) in these fields of plenty				
Sweat for the company far away				
Fruit once (2) now has bitter taste				
My (3) was a union man				
Very proud and outspoken				
They came and took him (4) I was young				
I will fight 'till his work is done				
And my children are hungry				
To taste the sweet life				
Though my eyes have (5) tired				
Their desire keeps me alive				
I will gather no more of your (6) fruit				
I (7) a (8) she loves to dream				
Now she works (9) (10) me				
We (11) the land we can never own				

Someday we'll reap (12) we have sown				
I don't (13)	east I don't (14)	west	
I don't (15)		_ their accen	t	
If it's not soldiers it's	(16)	debt		
But they haven't won	(17)	one yet		
Soon (18) the fields will come fire				
To (19)	the lies (20)	all sides	
The flames of freedom grow higher				
Until desire - is satisfi	ed			
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit				
And they want to (21)) in .	America		
And the guns (22)	(23)_	froi	m America	
But (24) fight against us North America				
Why are the people s	o (25)	in Ame	rica?	

Fill in the gaps

- 1. work
- 2. sweet
- 3. father
- 4. when
- 5. grown
- 6. bitter
- 7. have
- 8. sister
- 9. right
- 10. beside
- 11. work
- 12. what
- 13. look
- 14. look
- 15. understand
- 16. foreign
- 17. this
- 18. from
- 19. cleanse
- 20. from
- 21. help
- 22. they
- 23. come
- 24. they
- 25. quiet