

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) taste		
My father was a union man		
Very proud and outspoken		
They came and took him (2) 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 grown tired		
Their desire keeps me alive		
I (3) gather no more of your bitter fruit		
I have a sister she loves to dream		
Now she works right beside me		
We work the $(4)$ we can $(5)$ own		

Someday we'll (6)	_ what we have sown	
I don't (7) east I	don't look west	
I don't (8)	their accent	
If it's not soldiers it's (9)	debt	
But they haven't won this or	ie yet	
Soon from the fields will con	ne fire	
To cleanse the lies from all	sides	
The flames of freedom grow	higher	
Until desire - is satisfied		
I will gather no more of your	bitter fruit	
And they want to help in Am	erica	
And the guns they come from America		
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?		



- 1. bitter
- 2. when
- 3. will
- 4. land
- 5. never
- 6. reap
- 7. look
- 8. understand
- 9. foreign

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