

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they (1)		say
I work in these fields of plen	ty	
Sweat for the company far a	away	
Fruit once sweet now has bi	itter taste	
My father was a union man		
Very proud and outspoken		
They (2) and too	k him when I	was young
I will fight 'till his work is don	ie	
And my children are hungry		
To taste the sweet life		
Though my eyes have grow	n tired	
Their desire keeps me alive		
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit		
I have a (3)	she loves to	dream
Now she works right beside me		
We work the land 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 (4) debt		
But they haven't won this one yet		
Soon from the fields will (5) fire		
To cleanse the lies from all sides		
The flames of (6) grow higher		
Until desire - is satisfied		
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit		
And they (7) to (8) in America		
And the guns they come from America		
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the people so (9) in America?		



- 1. always
- 2. came
- 3. sister
- 4. foreign
- 5. come
- 6. freedom
- 7. want
- 8. help
- 9. quiet

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