



## Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say  
I work in these fields of plenty  
Sweat for the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ far away  
Fruit once sweet now has (2)\_\_\_\_\_ taste  
My father was a union man  
Very proud and outspoken  
They came and took him when 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 land we can never own

### Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 foreign debt  
But they haven't won this one yet  
Soon from the fields will come fire  
To cleanse the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ all sides  
The flames of freedom grow higher  
Until desire - is satisfied  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ gather no (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of your bitter fruit  
And they want to help in America  
And the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ they (10)\_\_\_\_\_ from America  
But they fight against us North America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. company
2. bitter
3. will
4. reap
5. lies
6. from
7. will
8. more
9. guns
10. come