



## Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they always say  
I work in these fields of plenty  
Sweat for the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ far away  
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste  
My (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ are hungry  
To taste the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ life  
Though my eyes have grown tired  
Their desire keeps me alive  
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit  
I have a sister she loves to dream  
Now she works right beside me  
We work the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ we can never own

### Fill in the gaps

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



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. lucky
2. company
3. father
4. children
5. sweet
6. land
7. lies
8. freedom
9. will
10. against