

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say	
I work in these (1) of plenty	
Sweat for the company far away	
Fruit once sweet now has bitter 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 (2) life	
Though my eyes have (3) tired	
Their desire (4) me alive	
I will gather no more of your (5)	fruit
I (6) a sister she loves to dream	
Now she (7) right (8)	m
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 foreign debt
But they haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields will (9)______ 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 America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America?



- 1. fields
- 2. sweet
- 3. grown
- 4. keeps
- 5. bitter
- 6. have
- 7. works
- 8. beside
- 9. come
- 10. people

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