



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was (1)_____ lucky they always say
I work in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ '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 will gather no more of your bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We (4)_____ the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we (5)_____ sown
I don't (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The flames of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will (8)_____ no more of your (9)_____
fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. born
2. company
3. fight
4. work
5. have
6. look
7. this
8. gather
9. bitter

Fill in the gaps