

Fill in the gaps

T was born lucky (T)	(2)	_ say	
I work in these fields of plenty			
Sweat for the company far awa	ay		
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste			
My father was a (3)	man		
Very proud and outspoken			
They came and took him when I was young			
I (4) (5)	_ 'till his work is do	one	
And my children are hungry			
To taste the sweet life			
Though my eyes have (6)	tired		
Their desire keeps me alive			
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit			
I have a sister she (7)	to dream		
Now she works right (8)	me		
We work the land we can never own			

Someday we'll reap what we (9)	sown	
I don't (10) east I don	't (11) west	
I don't understand their accent		
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt		
But they haven't won this one ye	t	
Soon (12) the	(13) will	
(14) fire		
To cleanse the lies (15)	_ all sides	
The (16) of	f (17)	
(18) higher		
Until desire - is satisfied		
I will gather no (19)	of (20)	
(21) fruit		
And (22) want to help	in America	
And the guns they (23)	_ (24) America	
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the (25)	so quiet in America?	

- 1. they
- 2. always
- 3. union
- 4. will
- 5. fight
- 6. grown
- 7. loves
- 8. beside
- 9. have
- 10. look 11. look
- 12. from
- 13. fields
- 14. come
- 15. from
- 16. flames
- 17. freedom
- 18. grow
- 19. more
- 20. your
- 21. bitter
- 22. they
- 23. come
- 25. people
- 24. from

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