

Fill in the gaps

I was born (1)	they always say		
I work in these fields of plei	nty		
Sweat for the company far	away		
Fruit once sweet now has	(2)	taste	
My father was a union man			
Very proud and outspoken			
They came and took him (3) I was	young	
I will (4) 'till hi	s 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 (5)	she loves to drea	am	
Now she works right beside me			
We work the land we can never own			

Someday we'll reap what we have	e 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 (6)	will (7)	fire
To cleanse the lies (8)	all sides	
The (9) of freedo	m 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 (10) America		
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?		



- 1. lucky
- 2. bitter
- 3. when
- 4. fight
- 5. sister
- 6. fields
- 7. come
- 8. from
- 9. flames
- 10. from

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